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THE CHAMPION:

CONTAINING

A SERIES of PAPERS,

HUMOUROUS, MORAL, POLITICAL, and CRITICAL.

To each of which is added,

A proper Index to the Times.

Quem legis ut nôris, accipe. OVID.

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CHAMPION.

SATURDAY, *March* 15, 1739-40.

Exceſſit Medecina Modum. — LUCAN.

IT will be found, I believe, a pretty juſt Obſervation, that many more Vices and Follies arrive in the World through Exceſs than Neglect. Paſſion hurries ten beyond the Mark, for one whom Indolence holds ſhort of it. As there never was a better Rule for the Conduct of human Life than what is convey'd in that excellent ſhort Sentence — *Ne quid nimis*, ſo there is none ſo ſeldom obſerved. No Character is oftner repreſented on the Stage of the World than that of Juſtice *Overdo* in the Neſt of Fools; Men often become ridiculous or odious by over-acting even a laudable Part: For Virtue itſelf, by growing too exuberant, and (if I may be allowed a Metaphor) by running to Seed changes its very Nature, and becomes a moſt pernicious Weed of a moſt beautiful Flower.

Nothing can be more becoming than Modeſty in Women. Indeed, ſhe who wants it is a Kind of Monſter in Nature, a Sort of frightful Prodigy; yet even this amiable Quality may be carried too far, may be diſtorted into Affectation and Prudery, and make a Woman, what Sir *Richard Steel* calls, *outragiouſly virtuous.*

Civility or Complacence is a Quality entirely neceſſary to the humanizing Mankind, without which they would degenerate into Brutes and Savages; yet this, when too extravagant, renders the Poſſeſſor ridiculous in himſelf and troubleſome to others. I have known two Men catch cold, by contending which ſhould go laſt out of the Rain; and have ſeen an elegant Diſh ſpoiled at an Entertainment, while the well bred Gueſts have been ſhifting it from one to t'other. This troubleſome Overdoing in Civility proceeds generally from a well-inclined Temper, encouraged by a narrow Education, and is entirely abandoned by all the well-bred People of our Age.

Friendſhip and Love, in Perſons who want Delicacy, become often nauſeous and diſtaſtful. We have a vulgar Phraſe, by which we expreſs our Contempt for Exceſs in the latter, by ſaying, ſuch a Man pins himſelf to his Wife's Girdle. I have known ſome Couples ſo extravagantly fond of each other, that their whole Acquaintance have been Witneſſes of their tendereſt Endearments: But I muſt remark here, that as this Exceſs is not very common, ſo it ſeldom laſts long.

Moſt Profeſſions loſe their Merit, and become uſeleſs or hurtful to Mankind by this Talent in their Profeſſors.

Phyſicians have doſed more People out of the World, than have ever died for want of Medicines. The Apothecary in *Garth*, tells the Doctor,

Your Ink deſcends in ſuch exceſſive Show'rs,
'Tis plain you can regard no Health but ours.

Moliere,

Moliere, who was the ſevereſt Enemy to this Faculty, hath levelled his ſharpeſt Satire againſt this Part of their Character.

Religion and Laws have been adulterated with ſo many needleſs and impertinent Ceremonies, that they have been too often drawn into Doubt and Obſcurity. Some Divines and Lawyers have by one Faculty of Overdoing, contributed as much as in them lay, to deprive Mankind of the Benefit ariſing from thoſe invaluable Beſſings. The liberal Arts have ſuffered from the ſame Cauſe.

Cicero tells us, that *Apelles* imputed the Faults of moſt of the Painters of his Time to their over-doing. —— *Pictores eos errare dicebat Qui non ſentirent quid eſſet ſatis.*

Few have deſerved that Praiſe which *Pliny* gives to a certain Painter named *Timai*. In all whoſe Works (ſays he) there is more to be underſtood than is expreſſed.

Homer, who hath been ſtiled the Prince of Poets, is too often inclined to overdoing. He is too prolix in his Narrations, and much too frequent in his Repetitions; inſomuch, that a very excellent Critic accuſes him of an *Intemperance of Words*. This was a Fault from which *Virgil* was entirely clear, and yet *Auguſtus* in his Orders to *Tucca* and *Varius*, concerning the Edition of his Works, gives them full Leave to retrench any Superfluities therein, but by no means to inſert any Addition. Such an Eſteem had that polite Prince of Conciſeneſs, and ſuch a Deteſtation of all Redundancy in Writing.

Ovid hath been juſtly cenſured for his Exuberance, of Fancy, he hath been guilty of the ſame Multiplication of Ideas which *Homer* hath of Words. In his *Metamorphoſis*, he is always unwilling to quit his Subject. His Deſcription of the Flood of *Deucalion* is a perfect Chaos of Images. It is the glaring Blemiſh in that admirable Work, wherein there is ſcarce a

Page but what abounds with Inſtances of this Nature.

Young Authors, and all thoſe who have more Imagination than Judgment, are continually guilty of this Vice. They think they have never ſaid enough on a Subject, and are apt to heap Idea on Idea till they have tired and confuſed their Readers.

That laborious Tribe the Commentators, are to a Man full of this over-doing Quality. They ever

Explain a Thing till all Men doubt it,
And write about it, Goddeſs, and about it,

Which is ſo juſt an Obſervation, that the Mind of a Reader, who ſhould examine the Commentaries on *Virgil* or *Horace*, would be in as perplexed a Condition as that of Judge *Gripus*, who very humouroſly complains that every new Evidence only tends to darken and embaraſs a Caſe which was plain enough before.

It hath been the Tenet of ſome Philoſophers, that the original Matter of the whole Univerſe might be reduced within the Compaſs of a Nutſhell. I ſhall not aſſert into what narrow Bounds all that is truly excellent in Authors might be reduced, but I am confident the very beſt might be retrenched within much fewer Pages than they at preſent conſiſt of. We may, I believe, notwithſtanding what I have obſerved before of the *Æneid*, conclude, that had *Virgil* lived to the compleating it, it would have been not a little ſhorter than it now is. It was well anſwered by Archbiſhop *Tillotſon* to King *William*, when he complained of the Shortneſs of his Sermon. —— 'Sir, ſaid the 'Biſhop, could I have beſtowed more Time on it, it 'would not have been ſo long.

Horace, in his Art of Poetry, particularly recommends an exact and ſevere Deſalcation of all ſuperfluous Members in Poetry. He himſelf practices this Rule

Rule every where with the greateſt exactneſs; ſo much dreading the contrary, that in one of his Epiſtles, when he apprehends himſelf in Danger of running into too great a Length, he ſtops ſhort, and ends in almoſt an abrupt Manner,

— Ne me verboſi ſcrinia Lippi
Compilaſſe putes — Verbum non amplius addam.

Juvenal reprehends this Vice as the very firſt in his *Codrus* ———

Impune diem conſumpſerit Ingens
Scriptus & in Tergo nec dum finitus Oreſtes.

This will be eternally found in all bad Authors.

That I may not be guilty of the Vice I am declaiming againſt, I ſhall end this Torrent of Quotations, into which I have been unavoidably drawn, by recommending this Golden Rule of Conciſeneſs, or as it is ſomewhere called the Golden Mean, to all my Readers. Since it is certain, that by the contrary Method, whatever is truly excellent loſes half its Praiſe, and whatever is ridiculous or odious receives double the Aggravation.

L.

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

THE Hopes which the Public had conceiv'd of being entertain'd this Seſſion with an Impeachment are entirely defeated: The Perſons who talk'd loudeſt, and threatened moſt having been *induc'd* to wave the Deſign.

On *Wedneſday* they began again to work upon the new Bridge; and, notwithſtanding the late Alterations

which have been made in the Plan, we are confidently aſſur'd, that, by the Help of an annual Lottery, it will be finiſh'd within the preſent Century. At which Time it will be made appear, however miraculous and ſurprizing, that certain Perſons have converted *Stone* into *Bread*.

The Wiſe Men of *Greſham*, have at laſt choſe a Muſic-Profeſſor. But whether the Election went in Favour of the Theory or Practice, our Intelligencers do not Inform us.

Several Reverend Clergymen are warmly ſolicititing the Rectory of *Haſlebury*, in the Dioceſe of *Sarum*, and the Gift of the Crown. —— *It being a fine Cure.*

R—— *P*——, Eſq; hath beſtowed an Ox, Wood, and Money, on the Poor of that Borough which he repreſents in Parliment. —— *It has been obſerved, a little unluckily, that many Members have link'd their Charity ſo cloſely to their Intereſt, that 'tis hard to ſpecify which is which.*

Our Politicians affect to be greatly pleas'd with the preſent *Neutrality* of the *Dutch*, not only as it deprives the *French*, of all Pretence to take the Part of *Spain*: But alſo as *Great-Britain* in her Turn, when the *States* are embroil'd, may prudently make uſe of the *Precedent*, and continue *Neuter* too.

JOURNAL *of the* WAR.

Thurſday being a *fine Day*, ſeveral Subalterns of the *Ultra-Marines*, appeared in the *Mal*, in their Regimentals; being red Cloth Coats, and Canvas, or Holland Waiſt-Coats and Breeches. The *Gazetteer* tells us, moreover, they finiſh'd the Evening with the greateſt Demonſtrations of *Gratitude* and *Alacrity* at the *Glouceſter*-Tavern. But, with Submiſſion to his great Authority, 'tis not likely, this Article of News could be confirm'd, 'till after that Paper was work'd off Yeſterday Morning.

So

So much for the Pomp, Pride and Circumſtance of glorious War, as *Othello* Phraſes it, and now for the Thing itſelf.

Certain Intelligence is come to the *Admiralty*, that *Porto-Bello* is taken; and the principal Circumſtances attending this Exploit, as well as can be yet collected, are as follows. The Admiral and his Squadron being come within Gun-ſhot of the Place, the Inhabitants fir'd upon him from their Fortifications, which he immediately return'd from all his Ships, and with ſuch Succeſs, that 'twas thought proper to make an Attac forthwith, Sword in Hand. Accordingly the Boats were mann'd with a ſufficient Number of the moſt active Seamen, together with the *Handful* of *Land-Forces* on Board: And were order'd to make with all poſſible Speed to the Shore; which they perform'd with ſuch Alacrity, that the Enemy poſted, in one of the neareſt Forts, never ſo much as ſtay'd for an Interview. They then proceeded to the next, which the Seamen inſtantly ſcal'd, and afterwards generouſly lent a helping Hand to their *Half-Brothers*, the Soldiers below, who were not quite ſo adroit at Enterprizes of that Nature. At the Sight of this rapid Succeſs, the Governor hung out a white Flag, to intreat a Parley; which the *Tars*, without Ceremony threw down, as ſoon as they were within Reach, and hoiſted the *Britiſh* Standard in its Stead. Conditions were now offer'd to the Admiral for the Ranſom of the Place, who in return ſent them his own: Which being comply'd with, he divided the ready Caſh, found in the King's Treaſury, amounting to 10,000 Dollars among his Forces, levell'd the Fortifications, carry'd off their Canon; together with two 20 Gun Ships, and ſeveral Sloops, Snows, *&c.* But ſpar'd the Dwelling Houſes, and then ſet Sail to return to *Jamaica*.

The following beautiful Paſſages are taken from an Ode call'd THE TWO SPRINGS, *to be found, together with ſeveral other excellent Pieces, in a Collection of Poems, publiſh'd ſome Years ago by Mr.* Somerville.

TWO Siſter-Springs, from the ſame Parent-Hill,
Born on the ſame propitious Day,
Thro' the cleft Rock diſtill:
Adown the rev'rend Mountain's Side,
Thro' Groves of Myrtle glide,
Or thro' the Violet-Beds obliquely ſtray.
But, Oh the ſad Effects of Pride!
Theſe happy Twins at laſt divide.
Siſter, exclaims th'ambitious Spring,
What Profit do theſe Labours bring?
Always to give, and never to enjoy,
A fruitleſs and a mean Employ!
Stay here inglorious, if you pleaſe,
And loiter out a Life of Indolence and Eaſe!
While, pouring down from this my lofty Source,
I deluge all the Plain,
No Dams ſhall ſtop my Courſe,
And Rocks oppoſe in vain.
With me the Rivers ſhall unite,
The Lakes beneath my Banners fight,
'Till the proud *Danube* and the *Rhine*,
Shall own their Fame eclips'd by mine:
Both Gods and Men ſhall dread my watry Sway,
Nor theſe in Cities ſafe, nor in their Temples They.
Away the haughty Boaſter flew,
Scarce bid her Siſter-Stream a cool Adieu:
Her Waves grow turbulent and bold,
Not gently murm'ring as of old;
But roughly daſh againſt the Shore,
And toſs their ſpumy Heads, and proudly roar.
The careful Farmer, with Surprize,
Sees the tumultuous Torrent riſe:

with

With buſy Looks the ruſtic Band appear,
To guard their growing Hopes, the Promiſe of the Year!
All Hands unite; with Dams they bound,
The raſh, rebellious Stream around;
In vain ſhe ſoams, in vain ſhe raves;
In vain ſhe curls her feeble Waves.
Beſieg'd at laſt on ev'ry Side,
Her Source exhauſted, and her Channel dry'd.
(Such is the Fate of Impotence and Pride!)
A ſhallow Pond ſhe ſtands confin'd,
The Refuge of the croaking Kind!
Her Siſter-Spring, benevolent and Kind,
With Joy ſees all around her bleſt,
The Good ſhe does, into her gen'rous Mind,
Returns again with Intereſt.
Rich in the Bleſſings ſhe beſtows,
All Nature ſmiles where-e'er ſhe flows.
Enamour'd with a Nymph ſo fair,
See where the River-Gods appear!
They claſp her in their liquid Arms,
And riot in th'Abundance of her Charms.
Now ſwell'd into a mighty Flood,
Her Channel deep and wide,
Still ſhe perſiſts in doing good;
Her Bounty flows with ev'ry Tide.
The buſy Trader on her Banks appears,
An Hundred different Tongues ſhe hears.
At laſt, with Wonder and Surprize,
She ſees a ſtately City riſe:
With Joy the happy Flood admires
The lofty Domes, the pointed Spires;
The Porticos, magnificently great,
Where all the crouded Nations meet;
Now grown a Port of high Renown,
The Treaſure of the World her own.
Both *Indias* with their precious Stores,
Pay yearly Tribute to her Shores.
Honour'd by all; a rich, well peopled Stream,
Nor Father *Thames* himſelf of more Eſteem!

MORAL.

The Pow'r of Kings, if rightly underſtood,
Is but a Grant from Heav'n of doing Good.
Proud Tyrants, who maliciouſly deſtroy,
And ride o'er Ruins with malignant Joy,
Humbled in Duſt, ſoon to their Coſt ſhall know
Heav'n our Avenger, and Mankind their Foe;
While gracious Monarchs reap the Good they ſow.

TUESDAY, *March* 18, 1739-40.

———*Cur hanc tibi Rector olympi,*
Solicitis viſum mortalibus addere Curam
Noſcant venturas ut dira per omina Clades?

LUCAN.

MANY grave Authors of ſpecial Note, have not only attac'd, with great Biterneſs, the Curioſity, almoſt inſeparable from Human Nature, to pry into Futurity; but have treated as Impoſtors, all thoſe ſecond-ſighted Perſons, (the *Holy Prophets* excepted) who pretended to be the Teleſcopes of Providence, and to have a clear Viſion of Events, whole Ages remov'd. Nay, *Ben Johnſon* has had the Boldneſs to aſſert in one of his Dramatical Pieces, That

———All *Prophecies ſuffer the Torture.*

And 'tis not to be ſufficiently wonder'd at, that the rigid Fathers of the Church, who were his Cotemporaries, did not call him to a ſevere Account for ſuch an unguarded Expreſſion.

But,

But, with due Submiſſion to the Authority of theſe ſelf-ſufficient Perſons, they reaſon'd upon wrong Premiſes: Not having this wonderful Gift themſelves, they made no Scruple to conclude no Body elſe had; which is no more than a Compliment to their own Pride; and argues that ſome Men can as ill bear Superiors in Wiſdom, as others in Power.

For my own Part, I am contented to believe with the Majority; and every Prediction has a proper Weight with me, from the Inſpirations of *Socrates*, down to the Dreams of the *French Prophets*, and the Warnings of *Apoſtle-Whitfield*.—Within a few Months paſſed, I have had the Pleaſure of being furniſh'd with many new Articles of this Nature.—The Prophecy of a *Cow* in the *Park*, who, like *Balaam*'s Aſs of old, is ſaid to have miſtook a Prieſt for an Angel: Certain comfortable Hints from the *Weſt-Indies*; ſignifying, the Inhabitants there, have a traditionary Perſuaſion, that in the Year 1740, they ſhall he deliver'd from the Tyranny of the *Spaniards*, by the Arms of the *Engliſh*.--*Old Nick's-Son*'s *Cheſhire* Prophecy reviv'd, and explain'd for the Service of the Public, by the ingenious Mr. *Curl*; Dean *Swift*'s *true*, *genuine*, and *authentic* Copy of that moſt *ſtrange*, *wonderful*, and *ſurpriſing* Prophecy written by St. *Patrie*, in *Iriſh*, above a thouſand Years ago, by the ſame celebrated Hand. And, certain *Prophecies* inſerted in this very Paper, which have been fulfilled to a Tittle in Circumſtance, Manner, Time, and Place.

Theſe Articles, I ſay, have both given me great Pleaſure, and at the ſame Time, contributed much to ſtrengthen my Faith; but nothing more than the following remarkable Paſſage in Lord *Shaftſbury*'s *Eſſay on the Freedom of Wit and Humour*. An Author, indeed, who never made a profeſs'd Claim to Inſpiration, and who would have met with inſurmountable Oppoſition from a certain numerous Body, if he had—

'To deſcribe true *Raillery*, ſays his Lordſhip, would 'be as hard a Matter, and perhaps as little to the

'Purpoſe, as to define *Good Breeding*. None can underſtand the Speculation, beſide thoſe who have the 'Practice. Yet every one thinks himſelf *well-bred*: 'And the formalleſt Pedant imagines he can railly 'with a good Grace and Humour. I have known 'ſome of thoſe grave Gentlemen undertake to cor-'rect an Author for defending the Uſe of Raillery, 'who, at the ſame Time, have, upon every Turn, 'made Uſe of that Weapon, tho' they were naturally 'ſo very aukward at it. And this, I believe, may 'be obſerv'd in the Caſe of many *Zealots*, who have 'taken upon them to anſwer our Modern *Free-Wri-'ters*. The tragical Gentlemen, with a grim Aſpect, 'and Mien of true *Inquiſitors*, have but an ill Grace, 'when they vouchſafe to quit their Auſterity, and be 'jocoſe and pleaſant with an Adverſary, whom they 'would *chuſe* to treat in a very *different* Manner. For, 'to do them Juſtice, had they their Wills, I doubt 'not but their Conduct and Mien would be pretty 'much of a Piece. They would, in all Probability, 'ſoon quit their *Farce*, and make a thorough *Trage-'dy*. But, at preſent, there is nothing ſo ridiculous 'as this JANUS-FACE of Writers, who, with one Coun-'tenance, force a Smile, and, with another, ſhew no-'thing beſide Rage and Fury. Having enter'd the 'Liſts, and agreed to the fair Laws of Combat by 'Wit and Argument, they have no ſooner prov'd 'their Weapon, than you hear them crying aloud for '*Help*, and delivering over to the *ſecular Arm*.

'There can't be a more prepoſterous Sight than an '*Executioner* and a *Merry-Andrew*, acting their Part 'on the ſame Stage. Yet, I am perſuaded, any one 'will find this to be the real Picture of certain *modern* '*Zealots* in their controverſial Writings. They are no 'more Maſters of Gravity than they are of good Hu-'mour. The firſt, always runs into *harſh Severity*, 'and the other into an *awkward Buffoonery*. And 'thus, between Anger and Pleaſure, Zeal and Drollery,

'their

'their Writing has much ſuch a Grace as the Play of 'humourſome Children, who, at the ſame Inſtant, are 'both peeviſh and wanton, and can laugh and cry al-'moſt in one and the ſame Breath.

'How agreeable ſuch Writings are like to prove, 'and of what Effect towards the winning over, or 'convincing thoſe who are ſuppoſed to be in Error, I 'need not go about to explain. Nor can I wonder, 'on this Account, to hear thoſe public Lamentations 'of Zealots, that, while the Books of their Adverſa-'ries are ſo *current*, their Anſwers to them, can hard-'ly make their *Way* into the World, or be taken the '*leaſt Notice of*.'

Thus far this accompliſh'd Nobleman; from whom 'tis dangerous to quote, both as he is an obnoxious Writer to the before-mention'd numerous Body, and, likewiſe, becauſe ſo few Perſons are Maſters of a Stile fit to appear in the ſame Page.—But I have not Leiſure to make Compliments; the Cry is up; and every impatient Critic demanding *What Relation this Paſſage has to Prophecy? His Lordſhip plainly alluding to the Time paſs'd or preſent; without the leaſt Hint to the Future.*—True; But I defy any Perſon notwithſtanding to produce a ſingle Prediction that is attended with fewer Difficulties; beſide, as his Lordſhip did not addreſs his Writings to the Million, he frequently chuſes rather to inſinuate, than explain his Meaning, which is the Caſe before us; yet, once furniſh'd with the Clue, the dulleſt Reader will trace the Prophet in every Period, and be amaz'd that the noble Author was ſo little vain of ſo extraordinary a Gift.—In one Word, the *Legion-Authors* of the *Gazeteer*, are here as plainly deſcrib'd, as the *Pope* is under the Type of the Whore of *Babylon* in the *Revelations*. Every Feature, every Touch belongs to them: They have been angry with Ridicule, and yet attempted to uſe it. They have aſſerted the Liberty of the Preſs, and yet have call'd on the Iron-Hand of Power to ſet it aſide. They have

have affected good Manners, and, at the ſame Time, ſpit in the Faces of all who oppos'd them: If the *Merry-Andrew* grimac'd it in one Paragraph, the *Executioner* threaten'd in the next: Nor have they libell'd the Public more groſly, for treating them and their Writings with Contempt, than for preferring and extolling their Adverſaries.—With the Hearts of Inquiſitors, they wanted only the Power; and, like *Caligula*, had the Patriot-Writers but one Neck, they would have ſunder'd it at a Blow; if not ſure to ſtarve themſelves, as ſoon as the Execution was over.—— Thus the Paralel is uniform in every Circumſtance, and, as there never was, or will be ſuch another Set of extraordinary Creatures, this remarkable Paſſage of his Lordſhip's muſt allude to them, and them only.

Neither is my Lord *Shaftſbury* the only Prophet, which theſe later Ages have produc'd; as will be manifeſt from the following myſterious Tale, which is to be found in the polemic Works of the Divine *Milton*.

'Upon a Time, ſays he, the Body ſummon'd all 'the Members to meet in the Guild, for the common 'Good (as *Æſop*'s Chronicles aver many ſtranger Ac-'cidents) The Head, by Right, takes the firſt Seat, 'and, next to it, a huge and *monſtrous Wen*, little leſs 'than the Head itſelf, growing to it by a narrower 'Excreſcency. The Members, amaz'd, began to aſk 'one another, What he was that took Place *next* their 'Chief? None could reſolve. Whereat the *Wen*, 'tho' ſomewhat *unwieldly*, with *much-a-do*, gets up, 'and beſpeaks the Aſſembly to this Purpoſe: That, 'as he was in Place Second to the Head, ſo by due of 'Merit. That he was to it an *Ornament* and *Strength*, 'and of *ſpecial near Relation:* And that, if the Head 'ſhould fail, none were fitter than himſelf to ſtep in-'to his Place: Therefore, he thought it for the Ho-'nour of the Body, that ſuch *Dignities* and *rich En-'dowments* ſhould be decreed him, as did adorn and

'ſet

'ſet out the nobleſt Members. To this was anſwer'd, 'That it ſhould be conſulted. Then was a wiſe and 'learned Philoſopher ſent for, who knew all the Char-'ters, Laws, and Tenures of the Body: On him it is 'impos'd by all, as chief Committee, to examine and 'diſcuſs the Claim and Petition of Right put in by 'the *Wen*; who, ſoon perceiving the Matter, and 'wondring at the Boldneſs of ſuch a ſwollen Tumour, 'Wilt thou, quoth he, who art but a Bottle of vi-'cious and harden'd Excrements, contend with the 'lawful and free-born Members, whoſe *certain Number* 'is ſet by an *ancient* and *irrepealable* Statute? Head 'thou art none, tho' thou receive this *huge Subſtance* 'from it. What Office bear'ſt thou? *What Good* 'can'ſt thou ſhew by thee done to the Common-wealth? 'The *Wen*, not eaſily daſh'd, replies, That his *Office* 'was his *Glory:* For, ſo oft as the *Soul* would retire 'out of the *Head*, from over the ſteaming Vapours 'of the lower Parts to divine Contemplation, with 'him ſhe found the pureſt and quieteſt *Retreat*, as 'being the moſt remote from Soil and Diſturbance. 'Lourdan! quoth the Philoſopher, thy *Folly* is as great 'as thy *Filth*. Know that all the Faculties of the 'Soul are *confin'd of old* to their ſeveral Veſſels and 'Ventricles, from which they cannot part without 'Diſſolution of the whole Body: And that thou con-'tain'ſt *no good Thing* in thee, but a Heap of hard and 'loathſome *Uncleanneſs*, and art to the *Head* a foul 'Diſfigurement and *Burthen*, when I have *cut thee off*, 'as by the Help of theſe Implements I will do, *all* 'Men ſhall ſee'

I ſhall leave the Application of this Prophecy, like a Riddle to exerciſe the Talents of my Readers; having firſt deſired no one to inſinuate that the very *Wen*, here deſcrib'd, is meant for a *Wen* on the *Body Politic*, that it has really exiſted the Curſe, Shame, and Burden of the Common-wealth; with as much Inſolence to challenge Dignities, Power and Titles, and

as

as little Merit to juſtify its Claims; as much an Encumbrance to the *Head*; as much a *Spunge* to exhauſt and conſume the *Members*; as vain of its Office, as conceited of its Importance, and as replete with *Corruption*.

* *

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

IT appearing by an Article from *Cadiz*, that ſeven Millions of Pieces of Eight *regiſtr'd*, were lodg'd at *Panama* the 30th of *September* laſt. 'Tis more than probable, the brave Admiral *Vernon*, if provided with a *ſufficient Strength*; had not contented himſelf with demanding the Delivery of the *South-Sea* Company's Servants, by a *Meſſage*, but had condeſcended *to do it in Perſon:* And oblig'd the *Spaniards* to pay his *travelling Charges* into the Bargain.

Notwithſtanding the Clauſe, added to the Horſe-Race-Bill, for the farther Limitation of Gaming, 'tis the general Opinion, that the two following antient Games, will not be at all affected by it, viz. *Lantre Loo*, in which *Pam* is the leading Card, and which is all the Faſhion with one Party: and *beat the Knave out of Doors*, which ſeem to have been ſo long the Study of the other.

According to our Advices from Abroad, *Gibraltar* being threaten'd with a Siege, we hear no more of the Civil Government, expected to be eſtabliſh'd there; *The Voice of Juſtice*, as obſerv'd by one of the Hero's of Antiquity, *being too feeble to be heard amidſt the Noiſe of Arms.*

In the *Gazette* of *Saturday*, was publiſh'd by Authority, a large, and full Account of Admiral *Vernon*'s Succeſs before *Porto Bello*; which was Yeſterday, inhumanly pirated by all the other Papers; tho' the

only

only Article of any *Importance*. that has been ſeen in the ſaid *Gazette for ſeveral Years paſt*.

'Tis obſervable, likewiſe, that the Admiral has not only the unfeigned Applauſe of his Country, for behaving with equal Bravery, Conduct and Humanity; but that even the ſaid *Gazette*, witneſſes he has receiv'd the ſame Compliments from the Mouths of his Enemies. And yet this Gentleman was one of thoſe who are call'd the *Oppoſition*; often ſpeaking his Mind with the true *Bluntneſs* of a Seaman, and often rally'd by thoſe *fair-Weather* Sparks, who did not recollect that *Action* was his Element, as *Talking* was theirs.

Some Perſons, with good Reaſon, ſeem to apprehend, that this Sample of the Virtues, of theſe *hitherto*-obnoxious Men, may pave the Way for *other Experiments* of the like Nature; and 'tis more than probable, with the *like Succeſs*.

But one his *Honour* is, on every Side, caution'd not to give himſelf *Airs* on this Occaſion; ſince he expreſly *diſavow'd* all Hand in the *War*; and as to the *Nomination* of the Gallant Man, above mention'd, to command in it, the Merit is to be aſcrib'd to a much *higher Origin*; and the Choice known to be made in *Spite of his Teeth*.

All ſmall-Ware-Poets, *therefore, who ſhall think propet to ſpur-gall poor* Pegaſus, *on this Subject, as well as all the* Proſe-Hacknies, *who are hir'd to* puff *in the* Gazetteer, *are charged at their Peril, either in fulſome, daubing Panegyric, or by quaint Metaphors, and Alluſions, not to flatter his ſaid Honour, as the ruling Planet, under whoſe Influence, and by whoſe Conduct the ſaid noble Exploit was perform'd.*

From *Jamaica* we are told, that Admiral *Vernon*, at his Return thither, order'd all his Squadron, Bomb-Ships, Fire Ships, *&c*, to get ready, as faſt as poſſible for a new Expedition: By Way of Amuſement or Exerciſe, till the *Marines*, *Ultra-Marines*, &c. enable us to ſtrike the finiſhing Blow, by a Deſcent on *Cuba*.

JOUR-

JOURNAL *of the* WAR.

Taken by the ENGLISH.

Two Prizes by the *Diamond* Man of War, one a Brigantine, going to be fitted out for a Privateer, and the other the *Auguſtine* Pay-Ship, ſaid to have on board 74000 Pieces of Eight.

Taken by the SPANIARDS.

NONE.

THURSDAY, *March* 20, 1739-40.

——— *Mores Hominum multorum vidit.* ———

HOR.

THERE are a Sort of Men ſo ſceptical in their Opinions, that they are unwilling to believe any Thing which they do not ſee. I know a Gentleman of good Senſe in the Country, who hath never been farther than to the Aſſizes which are held in his own Country, who does not believe that there are any ſuch Diverſions as Maſquerades or *Italian* Operas; he gives very little Faith likewiſe to the Accounts of Entertainments at the Play-Houſes, the Cuſtom of Viſiting, and ſeveral others; nay, upon my once telling him it was uſual for luſty young Fellows to give two Men a Shilling for carrying them in a Thing call'd a

a Chair, from one Street to the other, he ſhook his Head with a diſdainful Sneer, and cry'd, *Ay, perſuade me to that if you can.*

This Infidelity hath been much complained of by Travellers, who if they advance any Thing foreign to the Habits and Cuſtoms of our own Country, have often the Lie ſecretly given them by their home-bred Hearers; which want of Faith is ſo general, that it hath given Riſe to a Proverb; and when a Man would give you gently to underſtand, that your Story meets with no Credit from the Company, it is uſual to deſire you, *not to put the Traveller upon them.*

Thoſe who have obliged the World with written Accounts of their Voyages, have very ſeverely experienced this Temper, more eſpecially thoſe who have treated of remoter Countries, and ſuch as few People know any Thing of beſide themſelves. Several excellent Accounts of *Aſia* and *Africa*, have been looked on as little better than fabulous Romances. But, if a Traveller hath the good Fortune to ſatisfy his Curioſity by the Diſcovery of any new Countries, any Iſlands never before known, his Reader allows him no more Credit than is given to the Adventures of *Caſſandra*, or the celebrated Counteſs *Danois*'s *Fairy* Tales. To omit *Robinſon Cruſo*, and other grave Writers, the facetious Captain *Gulliver* is more admired, I believe, for his Wit than his Truth; and I have been informed, that ſeveral ignorant People, doubt at this Day, whether there be really any ſuch Places as *Lilliput*, *Laputa*, &c.

Notwithſtanding this Diſcouragement, I ſhall venture to give the Reader ſome Extracts from the Voyages of one of my Anceſtors, and if I find they are well receiv'd by the Public, may very probably, ſome Time or other, preſent them with the whole Collection. I ſhall communicate them in the Words of my Anceſtor.

Some

Some Extract out of the VOYAGES of Mr. JOB VINEGAR.

BOOK. 5. CHAP. 3.

Of the Government, Manners, Habits, *&c. of the* PTFGHSIUMGSKI, *or the* INCONSTANTS.

EVERY Town in this Country hath an independant Government, nor doth any Appeal lie from one Court to another. As the Hiſtory of the known World doth not produce any Thing reſembling their Polity, it will be impoſſible for me to reduce it to any of thoſe general Heads under which our ſeveral Species of Government have been defin'd by Political Writers. One of their learned Men, after I had inform'd him of thoſe which we commonly know, told me he could give no better Name to their's, than that of STLTOFRTOCY, a Word very difficult to tranſlate. Theſe wiſe People have two Methods of electing their Magiſtrates, which are by Weight and Meaſure; for which Purpoſe, everg Town hath a large Chair erected, and near it a Pair of Scales. No Man can be admitted to the Magiſtracy, till he is of ſuch an exact Weight, and likewiſe fills the Chair: For which Reaſon, they have two Phraſes to expreſs their higheſt Opinion of their Countrymen, *viz. He fills his Poſt with great Ability.* Or, *He is a Man of great Weight in his Country.* By this Method they preſerve an exact Symmetry among their Magiſtrates, who are call'd a CRPUS, or one Body, which Rule being likewiſe obſerv'd in their Dreſs, by them called ICK-PDDNG, ſtrikes a very great Awe into the Eyes of the Beholders of their Proceſſions.

The

The Magiſtrates frequently ſummon certain Councils, the better to maintain good Order and Sobriety. Theſe the Natives call DRNKN-BTS, and they ſometimes continue 14 Hours together.

Every one of theſe Towns keeps a Calf's Skin in a Box, which they preſerve with the utmoſt Care and Veneration. This inſpir'd ſome of our Sailors with an Imagination, that theſe People drew their Religion from the Worſhip of the Golden Calf: But, beſide that, there is no Reaſon to believe, that the Bible, or indeed any Part of either the *Jewiſh* or *Chriſtian* Religion, were ever heard of in this Country; ſo it is certain, that what the Sailors, who never learnt a Word of their Language, look'd on as Religion and Law were nothing more than the public Shews or Diverſions of theſe People.

For the Repreſentation of thoſe Shews, which our Crew fancied to have ſomething of religious Worſhip in them, there are in every Town one or more large Edifices or Theatres, which are maintained at the public Expence: In the largeſt of theſe they generally perform their Operas; for which, beſides a large Number of Voices, they maintain likewiſe ſeveral grave Perſons at a more conſiderable Stipend, only to beat Time. Their other theatrical Repreſentations are confined to ſo few Characters, that they are rather like Lectures than Comedies. And I have been told by ſeveral of the Natives, that ſome of them contain very excellent Leſſons of Morality. The Magiſtrates go to them in Form, where, as it is often the only Vacations they have from the abovementioned Councils, they all go to ſleep; which, together with the Behaviour of moſt of the other Spectators, aſſures me there is nothing religious in their Meetings; for, indeed, the Behaviour of the Performers, would otherwiſe incline me to the contrary Opinion.

As to that Part of their public Diverſions, which our Men miſtook for Law, it is a Game unlike any Thing practiced in *Europe*, and may be play'd by one or two, or ſometimes ten of a Side. There are two Balls, one of which they call PLT, and the other DFT. The Gameſters are furniſh'd with Rackets call'd BRFS, with which they beat the two Balls from one to the other; young, robuſt Gameſters ſometimes ſtrike them away immediately, but thoſe who are more experienc'd will keep them up till they are beaten to Pieces. As this is the moſt conſummate Perfection in the Game, ſo they are reckon'd the moſt dextrous Gameſters, who ſtrike the Ball in ſuch a Manner to the Adverſary, as he may be capable of returning it. There is ſometimes one, and ſometimes four Umpires of this Game; and if well play'd, it affords excellent Sport to the Spectators.

The Reader will not wonder that the Sailors, who, as I have ſaid before, did not underſtand their Language, ſhould miſtake thoſe pompous Exhibitions abovemention'd for their Religion, ſince indeed they are the only Signs which they diſcover of any; for theſe good People invert Hypocriſy, and deny their Deity with their Tongues, whilſt they worſhip him in their Hearts. They are, perhaps, the only People in the World, who pretend to leſs Religion than they really have, in which Particularity they are ſo eminent, that I never met with one who would confeſs he had any, though I was afterwards well aſſur'd from the niceſt Obſervation, that a general Zeal ran through the whole Country.

The Name of their Deity is MNEY, which our Chaplain, who had formerly heard ſomething of *Greek*, would have deriv'd from μνῆσις, *Memory*: But beſides that it is unlikely that this Language ſhould have ever come to their Ears, thoſe learned Men whom I converſed with (ſome of whom were Members of their RYL-SCTY) not underſtanding one Word of it, and

and expreſſing, at the ſame Time, a very great Contempt for it, there is not any Reaſon for that Conjecture.

This Deity they all worſhip in the moſt private Manner imaginable, concealing their Reſpect to him from each other, with the utmoſt Caution; which is done by them, as I at laſt diſcover'd, to gain the Aſcendant in his Favour, every one being deſirous, if poſſible, to have him all to themſelves, which indeed, they ſtick at no Pains nor Labour to accompliſh.

They imagine that all Things are in the Power of MNEY. (I mean all Things in this World; for as to the Immortality of the Soul, they believe nothing of it; nay, the greateſt Uneaſineſs ſome of them have at Death, is that they muſt part with their dear MNEY.) To MNEY they attribute all Honour and Reſpect, and value thoſe moſt, who (to uſe their Country-Idiom) have moſt MNEY. I have ſometimes expreſs'd a Surprize, at ſeeing the great Adoration they have ſhewn to ſome who appear'd to me in every Particular inferior to the reſt of their Countrymen; on which Occaſion, inſtead of removing my Objection, ah! Sir, ſaid they, Such-a-one hath a great deal of MNEY; nor can I omit, that being once very much amaz'd at obſerving the Neglect which was generally ſhewn to one of the beſt and wiſeſt among them, they told me he was an EXTRVGNT Fellow, and had not taken ſufficient Care of his MNEY: For as they all love their Deity well enough to eat him, ſo they always ſpeak of him as their own, mine, his, *&c.*

Nothing can more ſhew the true Piety and Goodneſs of theſe People, than the great Care they take of educating their Youth.

Their Children are very early nouriſh'd in the Principles of their Religion. They are inſtructed by their Parents, *to keep* MNEY *in their Pocket. That if they have* MNEY *there, they will have Credit in the World,* &c.

&c. As ſome Nations have *propoſed* to inſtruct Children in Virtue, Honour, Love of their Country; ſo theſe People take all poſſible Care to inſtil into tender Minds, a violent Zeal for MNEY; in which they ſucceed ſo well, that I have ſeen a Child of 12 Years old, very plainly diſcover, that he was capable of doing as much for MNEY, as his Parents; who, tho' they were very good People, would have cut the Throats of half their Countrymen, if they could have gain'd MNEY by it.

While I reſided among them, there prevail'd a very violent Schiſm in their Church. A ſmall Number, about three Hundred, I think, with HUM CLUM their High Prieſt, at their Head, pretended to keep MNEY entirely to themſelves, and that no Body ſhould have any MNEY, but thoſe who pleas'd HUM CLUM. But as my Paper is growing into Length, my Reader muſt ſuſpend his further Curioſity till another Time.

C

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

ON *Tueſday* both Houſes of Parliament waited upon his Majeſty, with an Addreſs of Congratulation on the glorious Succeſs of the *Britiſh* Arms, under the Command of Vice-Admiral *Vernon*, at *Porto Bello*; which the ſaid Admiral attack'd, and reduc'd *with ſix Men of War only*. Which laſt *remarkable Particular*, no doubt, for Reaſons of State, was omitted in all the Papers of Yeſterday, the *Daily Poſt* excepted. But by Way of Explanation, it may be neceſſary to obſerve, that Mr. *Vernon*, while attending the Service of the Public in another Capacity, declar'd in Oppoſition to the *pacific Meaſures* then in Vogue, that with *Six Men of*

than *six Men of War*, he could anſwer for the Succeſs of that very Exploit, which he has now, to his immortal Honour, perform'd. *Who then is to anſwer for the Death of Admiral* HOSIER, *and all the brave Men, who rotted at the* Baſtimento's, *in Sight of the* Spaniſh Galleons, *they were not* permitted *to moleſt?*

'Tis obſerv'd, there is a Set of *Malignants* in this Town, who talk of the *Porto Bello* Affair, with as much *Diſcontent*, as was teſtify'd by the Mayor and Corporation of *Lynn*, when they proclaim'd the War.

In Admiral *Vernon*'s Letter to the Governor of *Panama*, 'tis with great Policy declar'd, that he ſhould ſpare the Town and Inhabitants of *Porto Bello*. The *Engliſh* Nation having no Quarrel with the native *Spaniards*; but, on the contrary, being greatly concern'd to ſee them expos'd to ſuch Miſchiefs, by the pernicious Deſigns of an ambitious *Italian* Woman on one Hand, and the Intreagues of a deſigning Churchman on the other.

That we may not be induc'd to place too great a Confidence in the Arm of Fleſh, one of the Chaplains on Board the *Victorious* Squadron, has given his Friends to underſtand, that we owe the taking of *Porto Bello*, not to the Conduct of the Admiral, or the Courage of his Men; but his *Piety*, in obliging *all Hands*, to attend regularly at Morning and Evening Prayers.

By a Letter inſerted in the *Daily Poſt*, from on Board the *Somerſet* Man of War at *Gibraltar*, it appears the Seamen, concern'd in the taking the St. *Joſeph Carraca* Ship, are a little impatient for their Share of the Spoil; and gratefully remember, that his late Majeſty, in the Year 1711, gave an immediate Grant of all Prizes to the Captors.

The very Ruffian who cut off Captain *Jenkins*'s Ear, ſome Years ago, has fallen into Admiral *Vernon*'s Hands, at *Porto Bello*; Who would not violate his Honour, pledg'd for the Safety of all who ſurrender'd, but gave him to underſtand, that if ever he came within his Reach again, he would not fail to treat him, as he deſerv'd: Which will, no Doubt, be according to the *Lex Talionis, an Ear for an Ear*, at leaſt.

'Tis ſaid, that the Parliament will not be *prorogu'd*, but *adjourn'd* from Time to Time, to be the more in Readineſs on any Emergency.

And, that all the Guards, Horſe and Foot, are to encamp in *Hyde-Park* next Month.——The Light Horſe upon *Hounſlow-Heath*.——And the Marines in the Iſle of *Wight*.——From whence they will be entertained with a fine Proſpect of the Sea.

Thus, like *Cato* in the Play, we are like to be *doubly arm'd* during the whole Seaſon; with our L——— at Hand to act in their Province, and our Troops in theirs; which, indiſputably affords a very fine Subject for *Gazetteer-Panegyric*.

SATURDAY,

SATURDAY, *March* 22, 1739-40.

Gaudet Equis. HOR.

STANDING the other Day, in *Fleet-ſtreet*, with my Son the *Templer*, and being prevented from croſſing the Way, by what they call a Stop of Coaches. I obſerved, with great Indignation, an ill-look'd Fellow moſt cruelly laſhing a Pair of ſtarved Horſes, who labour'd to the utmoſt of their Power to drag on a heavy Burthen. And, as they were prevented from making greater Haſte, even had they been able, by the Coaches which were before them, this Gentleman muſt have exerciſed his Arm thus, for nothing more than his own innocent Diverſion, at the Expence of the Skins of theſe poor unhappy Beaſts.

As I look on myſelf to have been ſent into the World as a general Bleſſing, that I am endowed with ſo much Strength and Reſolution to redreſs all Grievances whatſoever, and to defend and protect the brute Creation, as well as my own Species from all Manner of Inſult and Barbarity, which, however exerciſed, is, after the ſeveral ſevere Edicts I have publiſh'd, no leſs than a moſt impudent Oppoſition to my Authority, I had certainly pulled the Fellow from his Box, and laid my little Finger on him, had not my Son interpoſed, and begged me not to raiſe a Diſturbance, by puniſhing him there: For that he had marked his Number, and that I might find him at my Leiſure. Whether the Fellow ſaw my Brows knit at him, a Sight very few People are able to endure, I can't tell, but he began to with-hold his Whipping, and ſuffer'd me to be per-

ſuaded by my Son, eſpecially, as there were ſome Ladies in his Coach, whom I would by no Means have ventured to frighten by ſuch an Execution.

My Son *Tom*, told me, as we purſued our Walk, that he had a facetious Acquaintance in the *Temple*, who profeſſed the *Pythagorean* Principles, and affirms, that he believes the Tranſmigration of Souls. This Gentleman, as *Tom* informed me, comforts himſelf on all ſuch Occaſions, with a Perſuaſion that the Beaſts he ſees thus abuſed, have formerly been themſelves Hackney Coachmen; and that the Soul of the then Driver, will in his Turn paſs into the Horſe, and ſuffer the ſame Puniſhment which he ſo barbarouſly inflicts on others.

But to paſs by ſuch whimſical Opinions, I have often thought that the Wiſdom of the Legiſlature would not have been unworthily employed in contriving ſome Law to prevent thoſe Barbarities, which we ſo often ſee practiſed on theſe domeſtic Creatures. A Boy ſhould, in my Opinion, be more ſeverely puniſh'd for exerciſing Cruelty on a Dog or a Cat, or any other Animal, than for ſtealing a few Pence or Shillings, or any of thoſe leſſer Crimes which our Courts of Juſtice take Notice of.

The *Bannians*, a People of *Eaſt-India*, carry their Friendſhip to all Manner of Animals to the higheſt Degree of Exceſs. Some of theſe dedicate their whole Lives and Fortunes, to the Care and Service of particular Creatures, even the loweſt and moſt deſpicable. They will hire Men to be ty'd down in certain Places, in order to give a Repaſt to Fleas, Lice, and other Vermin that prey on human Blood; and buy the Liberty of a captive Sparrow at a great Price from our young Factors, who turn this Temper of their's to a conſiderable Advantage. How ridiculous ſoever this Superſtition may appear, it hath nothing odious in it, and is highly preferable to that Cruelty which the *Europeans* practice without incurring any Blame or Cenſure for it.

But I ſhall confine myſelf, at preſent, to that Animal which gave Riſe to this Eſſay; and which, tho' it ſeems to deſerve our moſt eſpecial Regard, is often treated by us with the moſt deteſtable Cruelty.

I have been often pleaſed with the Opinion which the poor Wretches, whom the *Spaniards* conquered in *America*, entertained of this noble Animal, to which they offered great Part of the Treaſure they brought to the *Spaniards* at their petitioning for Peace. Looking on them, ſays my Author, to be of a Nature ſuperior to themſelves, and fancying their Neighing to be Tokens of Concord and Good-will, in a Language not underſtood by them.

Several Writers, who have undertaken to degrade human Underſtanding to the Level of Brutes, have inſiſted much on the great Wiſdom and Sagacity of a Horſe; and tho' I would by no Means enliſt myſelf in the Number of theſe Writers, I muſt confeſs I have often made Compariſons between a Man and his Horſe, not much to the Advantage of the Rider.

The Hiſtory of a Hero hath been ſcarce thought compleat without ſome Deſcription of his Horſe; the Horſes of *Alexander* and *Cæſar* are conſecrated to Fame with their Riders. It is reported of the latter, that he would ſtoop to take up his Maſter; tho' he would condeſcend to admit no other on his Back. Indeed, I have known a Horſe, who hath not belong'd to a Hero, who would be rid by none but his own Maſter.

Romance generally acquaints us with the Name and Virtues of the Horſe as well as the Hero. Thus the famous *Cid*'s Horſe was called *Balieca*, and that great and renow'd Knight *Don Quixote* thus expreſſes himſelf in Favour of *Rozinante*.——'Thou wiſe Enchanter, whoever thou art, who ſhall chronicle theſe my Atchievements, I deſire thee not to forget my good Horſe *Rozinante*, mine eternal and inſeparable Companion in all my Travels and Adventures.' Nor do I think it poſſible to read that excellent Hiſtory,

ſtory, without conceiving a very great Affection for that renown'd Beaſt.

The Honours which *Caligula* conferred on his Horſe, is too well known to need any expatiating on here; and I think it may be obſerved to their Reputation, that all great Perſonages ancient and modern, have choſe to communicate their Graces to Poſterity by Equeſtrian Statues.

There have not been wanting ſome generous Spirits among us, who have exerted themſelves in Defence of this noble Animal. A celebrated Recorder of *London*, is reported in his Condemnation of a Highwayman to have taken Notice of a ſlain Horſe, whoſe innocent Blood call'd for Vengeance on its Murtherer. Nor is it a little to the Honour of a Horſe, that he is, till very lately, the only Animal which it was Felony without Benefit of Clergy to ſteal.

It may likewiſe ſhew ſome Reſpect to this Creature, that the Continuation of his Health is thought of that ſuperior Importance, that ſeveral Profeſſors of Medicine, to whom we give the Degree or Title of Doctor, get a Livelihood by it. Nay, I have heard it aſſerted, that greater Learning and Capacity is required in theſe Horſe Doctors than in any others. Inaſmuch, as a Horſe is unable to tell his Diſtemper to his Phyſician, which other Patients can; and tho' he can put out his Tongue, it is very difficult to feel his Pulſe.

Moreover, there are ſome of our own Country-men, who may ſeem to rival even the *Bannians*, in their Fondneſs for this Creature, and make no Scruple of ſpending great Part of their Fortunes upon them. And we have, likewiſe, ſeveral Country-Gentlemen, who are ſo amuſed with the Converſation of their Horſes, that they ſpend great Part of their Time in the Stable.

The Affection which our Ladies bear to this noble Brute, is not leſs remarkable. It is common for a Woman to prefer one Lover to another, for keeping four Horſes more than his Rival. Indeed, ſome good

Women

Women in this Town are ſo fond of them, that they are never eaſy but when they have them before their Eyes.

And whether we obſerve the great Beauty of this Animal, its Swiftneſs, its Strength, the Obedience which it pays to Man, with its great Uſefulneſs on all Occaſions. How much it contributes to Health, to Buſineſs, to Diverſion; and laſtly, how often the Lives of Men have been preſerved by the Remedies which the Swiftneſs of the Horſe hath timely conveyed to them, we ſhall ſee great Reaſon for the utmoſt Affection we can ſhew them in Return. L.

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

TRavellers, lately arriv'd from *Bologne*, report, that the *Engliſh*, who us'd to be the Life of that Place, have thought proper to remove their Quarters. *Which is interpreted, by ſome, as an Omen of an approaching Rupture.*

The *very deſirable* Attempt which was expected to be made this Seſſion, to reſtore *triennial Parliaments*, ſeems to be no longer thought of. *So that the Volunteer-Writers have labour'd as much in vain to ſhew the Neceſſity of ſuch a Meaſure, as the Mercenaries to explode it.*

Application is making by ſeveral Merchants, to have the Embargo taken off. It being found an almoſt inſupportable G———— to Trade.

Maſters of Ships, *&c.* are frequently heard to call the late Froſt, G———d Al———y's Embargo; and ***** the D————l's.

From *Cork* we are inform'd, that within five Months, no leſs than 28533 Head of Black Cattle have been there kill'd for Exportation; the greateſt Part to *France*. Which has, at laſt, it ſeems, alarm'd the *Government*, and 'tis ſaid, they have the Conſequences which may attend it, under Conſideration.

The Braſs Cannon, taken at *Porto Bello*, are to be lodg'd at the *Tower*, by Way of *Trophy*, to the Honour of Admiral *Vernon*.

'Tis now ſaid, three *entire* Battalions of Guards will be ſent to *Gibraltar*. *But as this would greatly diminiſh the Extent of the* Hyde-Park *Encampment, few People believe it. Eſpecially as* 70 *Field Pieces are order'd to be got ready, with all Expedition, for the ſaid* Service.

We hear from *Edinburgh*, *March* 18, that Cardinal *Fleury* has honeſtly acknowledg'd, to the *Britiſh* Miniſter at *Paris*, that their Sea Armaments, were deſign'd for the *Weſt-Indies*, to guard Home the *Spaniſh* Galleons, in which the *French* Nation had a vaſt Intereſt. And we *hope* to hear that the *Britiſh* Miniſter as *honeſtly* reply'd to the Cardinal. *That ſuch a Step would be a notorious Breach of the Neutrality*; *and what Admiral* Vernon, *in Behalf of the whole* Britiſh *Nation, would be enabled to conſider as it deſerv'd.*

It is ſaid, that for want of *Protections*, the *Britiſh* Adventurers in the *Greenland* Fiſhery will wholly give over the Trade, which will then fall entirely into the Hands of our *good Friends*, and *Allies* the *Dutch*, of whom we muſt either purchaſe Whale-Bone with *ready Money*; or the Ladies condeſcend to dreſs without Hoops inſtead of extending them, like *Falſtaff*'s, or a certain modern Knight's Belly, *out of all reaſonable Compaſs.*

JOURNAL *of the* WAR.

Taken by the SPANIARDS.

The *Harriſon* from *Virginia*, with 780 Hogſheads of Tobacco. The *Vigilance* bound from *Yarmouth* to *Civita Vecchia*. And the *Eleanor* from *Exon* to *Genoa*.

Taken by the ENGLISH.

NONE.

TUESDAY,

TUESDAY, *March* 25, 1739-40.

——— *Diſcordia ſemina Rerum.*

OVID. METAM.

To Capt. HERCULES VINEGAR.

Moſt noble Captain,

YOU are not, I dare ſwear, to be inform'd, that your Paper begins to be the Talk of the learned World. I can aſſure you, likewiſe, ſeveral conſiderable Bodies of the Fair Sex, have declar'd in your Favour. And a Lady of great Senſe, as well as Faſhion, declar'd the other Day in an Aſſembly, where I had the Honour to be preſent, that you was a moſt agreeable Creature; upon which, another Lady anſwer'd, ſhe thought you had great deal of the *Spectator* in you; immediately a third Lady, who was at Whiſk at another Table, turning her Head over her Shoulder, and, loſing Deal, cry'd, *Ay, don't you think he has?* I can aſſure you, I was ſo much a Friend of yours, as not only to acquieſce in every Thing the Ladies ſaid, but launch'd forth into very great Encomiums on you myſelf, which I think was very obliging from a Man who had not read one Syllable of your Writings; but for the future, have order'd *Le Camiſole* to bring up your Paper every Morning it comes out with my Chocolate. Prithee, don't

puzzle us with a Parcel of damned Wit and Morality, but let us now and then hear a Word or two from the Amphitheatres, where I ſhould ve very glad to meet you when there is a good Battle; you will, likewiſe, be welcome at my Houſe any Morning you pleaſe, and, if you have not quite forſaken your old Exerciſes, I will take a Bout or two with you at Broad-ſword and Quarter-ſtaff, to convince you how much I am,

Dear HERCULES,

Thine ſincerely,

TOM TOWNLY.

SIR,

IT it is extremely obvious to any Man who hath an Acquaintance with Books, that you Authors take a particular Delight in ridiculing all Men who make a better Figure in the World than yourſelves; nor is any Part of your Satire mix'd with ſo much Bitterneſs, as that levell'd at us Men of Dreſs (for I own myſelf of that Number). If I had a Deſire to appear learned, I might tell you, that Mr. *Cibber*, in his Comedies, hath very ſeverely expos'd this Character in various Shapes, to which he much contributed by his own excellent Action, as he commonly perform'd the Part of the Beau himſelf. I have likewiſe heard from Men of great Reading, that *Wycherly* and *Congreve* were both guilty of this Folly, which a Man of any common Obſervation, muſt perceive to be the reigning Taſte at preſent; the Authors of moſt of our beſt Pantomines run into the ſame Error, particularly in *Perſeus* and *Andromeda*; a Fault, which I wiſh that excellent Piece was free from. But none have ever ventur'd to carry this ſo far as yourſelf, who have lately inſinuated

ted

ted in one of your Papers, that all Beaus are Fools. Pray, Sir, would you have us as great Slovens as yourſelf? Or, do you think, becauſe you have no Credit with your own *Taylor*, that a good Head, and a good Coat, cannot ſometimes belong to the ſame Perſon? I remember to have heard at School of ſome ancient *Greek*, *Roman*, or *Egyptian* Orator, for I cannot be very exact as to his Country, who was a Man of Dreſs, and abuſed by ſuch ſlovenly Fellows as yourſelf for being ſo, upon which Occaſion he ſaid ſome very good Thing, which I have likewiſe forgot, ſhewing that he had the ſame Contempt for his Abuſers, as we have for you, which I can aſſure you is not a little. I have heard a Story of ſome great Man or Prime Miniſter ſome where or other, who, whenever he was attack'd for his Miſbehaviour, us'd to anſwer with a Sneer, that his Enemies only wanted his Place; in the ſame Manner, we are well aſſured, that when you abuſe our Coats moſt, you only want to be in them; perhaps, you will ſay, you would not take any Sum of Money to be in our Coats; and perhaps, the great Man's Enemies would have ſaid the ſame Thing. Prithee, bruſh the Snuff off from your own Cloaths, and trouble not your Head with thoſe of other People, if you have a Mind to have your dirty Papers any longer read by.

Yours,

BILLY FINE.

Captain VINEGAR,

MORE of Mr. *Job*'s Travels, I beſeech you; I believe I may ſay all your Readers are impatient for a further Account of the HUMCLUMISTS. If you will publiſh the whole by Subſcription, I will undertake to get you fifty Subſcribers. More Travels, more *Humclum*, as you would oblige your Readers, and particularly,

Your great Admirer,

ANTICLUM.

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

THE Commons, greatly to their Honour, have thought proper to wave their Priviledge in one Particular, *viz.* Granting Protections to Perſons in Debt, in Bar of the Execution of their own Laws: And Care is taking to render the Order as public as poſſible.

Somewhat of the like Nature, is alſo expected from the other Houſe; which has given Occaſion, to recollect the memorable Caſe of a late Nobleman, ſent to the *Tower*, by his Peers, for ſuffering his Servants, in his Name, to make a Traffic of ſkreening thoſe who had met with more *Credit*, than they had *Honeſty* to anſwer.

A *remarkable Decree* has lately been made in *Chancery*, with Regard to the Property of Authors, and Booksellers in the Copies of Books: A Perſon who *pirated* a notable *Sermon*, being ſentenc'd to pay all the *Coſts of Suit*, and account upon Oath for the *Profits* of the *whole Edition* to the legal Proprietor.

The Regency and Parliament of *Ireland*, alarm'd at the military Preparations of *Spain*, are taking ſuch Meaſures by Way of Precaution, as will beſt put that Kingdom into a proper Poſture of Defence. *Though we don't hear of any Motions being made to recall the Regiments, at preſent on the* Britiſh *Eſtabliſhment ſo neceſſary to them, if* really *in Danger, and hitherto ſo uſeleſs, not to ſay burdenſome to us.*

The *Iriſh* Houſe of Commons are ſaid to have *complimented* the Government with a *Vote of Credit*: It being the fatal Ambition of that Nation, not to be out-done in any Thing, by the proudeſt of their Neighbours.

JOURNAL.

JOURNAL OF THE WAR.

Taken by the SPANIARDS.

The *Harriſon*, Captain *Hobſon*, from *Virginia*. A *Sweediſh* Ship for unfortunately hoiſting *Britiſh* Colours. And no leſs than five Coaſting Veſſels in the very Channel of *England*, almoſt within Sight of *Falmouth*. But we muſt not preſume to aſk what was become of our Guard Ships: *A thundering Negative is ever ready to ſtop the Mouth of ſuch impertinent Inquiries.*

Taken by the ENGLISH.

NONE.

THURSDAY, *March* 27, 1740.

Naturâ propenſi ſumus ad diligendos Homines.
CIC. DE LEG.

WHATEVER ſour Ideas may be annexed to the Name of *Vinegar*, no Family hath been more remarked for Sweetneſs of Temper than ours; and as for myſelf, thoſe who know me thoroughly, agree in calling me the beſt natured Man in the World.

It hath been remarked by ſome learned Men that this Word can be expreſt in no other Language than the *Engliſh*, by which I ſuppoſe they mean that the *Latins*

Latins never uſed *Bona Natura*, or the *Greeks* Φύσις ἀγαθή, for ſurely they do not intend that they had no ſuch Idea as we convey by that Word: For beſides φιλανθρωπία and the Verbs φιλανθρωπέω and φιλανθρωπεύομαι which we have no ſingle Verb to anſwer. What are εὐμένεια and many others, beſides φιλοφών φιλοφρόσυνη, and ξιλοφρονέομαι, Words which require a long Periphraſis in our Language to expreſs them? Or what Idea do we conceive from *Comitas*, *Benignitas*, *Benevolentia*, *Humanitas*, &c.? Indeed, the Antients ſeem to have looked on what we call Good-nature as a Quality almoſt inſeperable from Nature itſelf, as appears in the Motto of this Paper, and ſeveral other Paſſages of the ſame and other Authors, particularly in that famous, ſtoic Rant (as a modern Writer calls it) wherein Ill-nature is repreſented *magis contrà Naturam quam Mors quam Paupertas quam cætera omnia*, &c. And whoever reads the Works of *Plato*, will be very little inclined to imagine that the Ancients either wanted the Idea of Good nature, or Words to expreſs it.

No Virtue or Quality in the Mind of Man hath met with ſo various a Reception as this, whilſt ſome few have held it in the moſt ſacred Eſteem, ſeveral wiſe Men have conſidered it as a Mark of Folly and Weakneſs, and ſeveral brave Men have deſpiſed it as a certain Indication of Cowardice or Puſillanimity.

I am apt to ſuſpect when I ſee ſenſible Men totally differ in Opinion concerning any general Word, that the complex Idea in their ſeveral Minds which this Word repreſents is compounded of very different Simples. 'Thoſe groſs and confuſed Conceptions (ſays 'Mr. *Lock*) which Men ordinarily have, and to which 'they apply the common Words of their Language 'may ſerve them well enough in their ordinary Diſ-'courſes and Affairs; but this is not ſufficient for 'philoſophical Enquires.' And a little lower in the ſame Page, this great Man declares, that the moſt he 'can find in all the Volumes and Varieties of Controverſies,

verſies with which the World is diſtracted, is, that the contending learned Men of different Parties do, in their arguings with one another, ſpeak different Languages.' I will venture to illuſtrate this by a familiar Inſtance: Suppoſe an Apothecary (as perhaps they often do) after mixing up a moſt pleaſant Cordial, and a moſt nauſeous Potion for different Patients, ſhould write the ſame hard Word (*Hauſtipotiferous Draught* for Example) on each of the Bottles, would not theſe two Patients ever after conceive very different Ideas of *Hauſtipotiferous*, and would not they ſtare equally at each other, when the one commended the Pleaſantneſs, and the other exclaimed againſt the Nauſeouſneſs of the Draught?

This I apprehend may be the Caſe in Good-nature; for the common Uſe of the Words, without certain and fixed Ideas annexed to them, will not at all mend the Matter. I ſhall therefore endeavour to aſcertain the Idea of a good-natured Man, for which Purpoſe, I ſhall take theſe different Ideas to Pieces, and reduce them according to *Ariſtotle*'s Method into the ἐλάχιστα μόρια, or their ſimple Parts: For, as *Cicero* hints in the ſame Treatiſe from whence I have taken my Motto, Error generally ariſes *cum non bene proviſa nec ſatis diligenter explorata* PRINCIPIA *ponuntur*.

And this is really no more than to ſhew firſt what Good-nature really is, and ſecondly, what it is not.

Good-nature is a Delight in the Happineſs of Mankind, and a Concern at their Miſery, with a Deſire, as much as poſſible, to procure the former, and avert the latter; and this, with a conſtant Regard to Deſert.

Good-nature is not that Weakneſs, which, without Diſtinction, affects both the Virtuous and the Baſe, and equally laments the Puniſhment of Villany, with the Diſappointment of Merit; for as this amiable Quality reſpects the whole, ſo it muſt give up the Particular, to the Good of the General.

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It is not that Cowardice which prevents us from repelling or reſenting an Injury; for it doth not diveſt us of Humanity, and like Charity, tho' it doth not end, may at leaſt begin at Home.

From theſe Propoſitions, the Truth of which will not, I believe, be denied, unleſs for the Sake of Argument, I draw the following Concluſions.

That thoſe who include Folly and Cowardice, as the certain Ingredients of Good-nature, compound their Idea of Good-nature of very different Simples from thoſe who exclude them.

That as Good-nature requires a diſtinguiſhing Faculty, which is another Word for Judgment, and is perhaps the ſole Boundary between Wiſdom and Folly; it is impoſſible for a Fool, who hath no diſtinguiſhing Faculty, to be good-natured.

That as Good-nature, which is the chief if not only Quality in the Mind of Man in the leaſt tending that Way, doth not forbid the avenging an Injury, Chriſtianity hath taught us ſomething beyond what the Religion of Nature and Philoſophy could arrive at; and conſequently, that it is not *as old as the Creation*, nor is Revelation uſeleſs with Regard to Morality, if it had taught us no more than this excellent Doctrine, which, if generally followed, would make Mankind much happier, as well as better than they are.

That to be averſe to, and repine at the Puniſhment of Vice and Villainy, is not the Mark of Good nature but Folly; on the contrary, to bring a *real* and *great* Criminal to Juſtice, is, perhaps, the beſt-natured Office we can perform to Society, and the Proſecutor, the Juryman, the Judge, and the Hangman himſelf may do their Duty without injuring this Character; nay, the laſt Office, if properly employed, may be in Truth the beſt natured, as well as the higheſt Poſt of Honour in the Kingdom.

That there is no Parodox or Repugnancy in that Character given of the excellent Earl of *Dorſet*: That he

he was *The beſt good Man with the worſt natured Muſe.* For Satire on Vice or vicious Men, tho' never ſo pointed, is no more a Sign of Ill-nature than it would be to cruſh a Serpent, or deſtroy a wild Beaſt. If the Mind be only tainted with one particular Vice, this is but a Potion given to our Diſeaſe; and tho' it may be attended with ſome Pain in the Operation, the Satiriſt is to be regarded as our Phyſician, not our Enemy; but if the Mind be totally corrupted, if it ſubſiſts a Nuſance and Infection only to others, ſuch a Man, I am ſure, hath little Reaſon to complain that the Satiriſt attacks him inſtead of the Executioner, and while he lives the Peſt and Curſe of his Country, may very eaſily and quietly ſit down contented with being laughed at.

Laſtly, that as Good-nature is a Delight in the Happineſs of Mankind, every good-natured Man will do his utmoſt to contribute to the Happineſs of each Individual; and conſequently that every Man who is not a Villain, if he loves not the good-natured Man, is guilty of Ingratitude.

This is that amiable Quality, which, like the Sun, gilds over all our other Virtues; this it is, which enables us to paſs through all the Offices and Stations of Life with real Merit. This only makes the dutiful Son, the affectionate Brother, the tender Huſband, the indulgent Father, the kind Maſter, the faithful Friend, and the firm Patriot. This makes us gentle without Fear, humble without Hopes, and charitable without Oſtentation, and extends the Power, Knowledge, Strength, and Riches of Individuals to the Good of the Whole. It is (as *Shakſpeare* calls it) the Milk, or rather the Cream of Human Nature, and whoever is poſſeſſed of this Perfection ſhould be pitied, not hated for the Want of any other. Whereas all other Virtues without ſome Tincture of this, may be well called *Splendida Peccata*; for the richer, ſtronger, more powerful, or more knowing an ill-natured Man is, the

greater

greater Miſchiefs he will perpetrate; it is Ill-nature, with theſe Qualities, which hath fettered and harraſſed Mankind; hath erected the Tyrant's Throne, hath let looſe the Conqueror's two-edged Sword, and the Prieſt's two edged Tongue; hath impoſed ſevere Laws, invented cruel Puniſhments, hath ſent abroad Fire and Sword and Faggot, to ravage, burn, depopulate and enſlave Nations. Laſtly, hath injuriouſly bowed the conquer'd Father down to, and bred up the ſlaviſh Son in an Eſtimation and Honour of thoſe Men and thoſe Actions, which are the juſt Objects of Contempt, Abhorrence, and Deteſtation.

I know not ſo great, ſo glorious, ſo lovely an Idea of the benevolent Creator of the Univerſe, as that which is affixed to him by the noble Author whom we have ſo often quoted, and ſhall quote. He is (ſays he) *The beſt-natured Being in the Univerſe*; the more therefore we cultivate the ſweet Diſpoſition in our Minds, the nearer we draw to Divine Perfection; to which we ſhould be the more ſtrongly incited, as it is that which we may approach the neareſt to. All his other Attributes throw us immeditately out of Sight, but this Virtue lies in Will, and not at all in Power.

Nor can the ſelfiſh Man want Incentives to this Virtue; for as it is more eaſily and ſafely ſatisfied than Ambition, Revenge, or any of thoſe pernicious Paſſions, ſo are its Joys more exquiſite, and leſs interrupted. Ambition is ſeldom ſatisfied without Fear, or Revenge without Remorſe; but the good natured Man can never carry his Enjoyments too far, this being the only Affection of the human Mind which can never be ſated.

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INDEX *to the* TIMES.

Frankfort, March 27,

MOST of the *European* Powers are deeply employ'd on the preſent Criſis; and Couriers are continually paſſing from one Court to another. In the mean while, ſome dextrous *Decypherer* has found out certain *numerical Letters*, according to the *Latin* Text, in *Jerem.* 51. v. 57, that tally with the Date of the preſent Year 1740. The *Engliſh* is as follows,

And I will make drunk her Princes, and her wiſe Men, her Captains and Rulers, and her mighty Men.

Paris, March 25. The Thunder of the *Britiſh* Cannon, having echo'd hither from *Porto-Bello*, it has cauſed a general Surprize. — *The Vanity of the* French *having long induc'd them to believe, that not a ſingle Touch-Hole, would take Fire without their Cardinal's Leave.*

According to the beſt Authorities, the Accounts already publiſhed, of the Attempt made on *La Guaira*, by three Ships of Admiral *Vernon*'s Squadron, are not to be depended on, in any one Particular. The foremoſt of the Three being run a Ground in the Entrance of the Harbour, through the Error of the Pilot; and diſabled; and the two others not deeming themſelves of ſufficient Force to make the Attack: Tho' it was the unanimous Opinion of the whole Iſland of *Jamaica*, that any one of them might have ſucceeded as happily there, as the Admiral at *Porto-Bello*. *So that the Storm, ſo often mention'd, muſt be judg'd to be a metaphorical one; and to have rag'd rather in the Cabin, than upon the Deck.*

A certain great Man, the *Coloſſus* of the preſent Times, to depreciate the Importance of the late Action

in

in the *Weſt-Indies*, as likewiſe by way of Inſtructions to his *Implements*, has given out, that, notwithſtanding the demoliſhing of *Porto-Bello*, the *Spaniſh* Treaſures may be return'd as ſafely, and almoſt as eaſily as ever, *viz* From *Limd* to *Aquapulca*, and from thence, by Land to *Vera Cruz*.

But our Enemies are welcome to his Politics; it being the likelieſt Way to make them ſerviceable to his Country.

The ſaid great *Coloſſus* being aſk'd by a Gentleman of Diſtinction, whether he was pleas'd with Admiral *Vernon*'s Conduct, and anſwering in the Affirmative, the Queriſt reply'd, *Then there is not a Man in* England *diſatisfied.*

By the Captain of the St. *Philip* Snow, lately arrived from *Buenos-Ayres*, we learn, that two Men of War, having on Board no leſs than *ſix Millions* of Pieces of Eight, ſet ſail about three Weeks before him, for *Old Spain*. Where no Doubt they are by this Time, ſafely arrived; *the Bay of* Biſcay *being* open *to receive them.*

Several Perſons have been lately admitted into Holy Orders. It is to be hop'd no more with counterfeit Titles; the Trade being already overſtock'd, and the *Park* daily haunted by an *Eccleſiaſtic Scare-Crow*, who is a living Evidence of what Mercy *tatter'd Crape* may expect from M——s and Pluralities.

SATURDAY,

SATURDAY, *March* 29, 1740.

——— ἀτίμης ἀρητῆος. HOMER.

THERE is nothing ſo unjuſtifiable as the general Abuſe of any Nation or Body of Men: For which Reaſon, I have always diſliked thoſe Sarcaſms we are too apt to caſt on a particular Part of His Majeſty's Dominions, whoſe Natives have been commonly cenſured by the *Engliſh* Mob for Blundering and Aſſurance, tho' it is notorious that ſeveral of our greateſt Wits and beſt-bred Men have come to us from that Quarter.

In like Manner, I have already condemn'd the Cuſtom of throwing Scandal on a whole Profeſſion for the Vices of ſome particular Members. Can any Thing be more unreaſonable than to caſt an Odium on the Profeſſions of Divinity, Law, and Phyſic, becauſe there have been abſurd or wicked Divines, Lawyers, and Phyſicians?

But there is an Error directly oppoſite to this, which may likewiſe deſerve Correction. I mean that Protection which ſome Perſons would draw from their Profeſſions, who, when they are juſtly cenſured for their Actions, retreat (if I may ſo ſay) behind the Walls of their Order, and endeavour to repreſent our Attacs on the Individual to be levelled at the whole Body. Whereas, the Profeſſion ſhould give no more Security to the Man than the Man ſhould bring a Diſgrace on his Profeſſion.

The

The Awe which the wiſer and better Part of Mankind have of the Supreme Being, and conſequently of every Thing which ſeems more immediately to belong to his Service, hath encouraged ſome Clergymen to apply to the Dignity or Divinity of their Office, as a Security againſt all Accuſation: It is well known, that a few Years ſince, if you had given a Hint that any particular Perſon in Holy Orders had misbehaved himſelf, a Cry would have been immediately raiſed that the Church was in Danger, and you would have been arraigned for ſpreading ſuch Invectives, with a malicious Deſign of bringing the whole Body of the Clergy into Contempt.

Now it ſeems to me a moſt apparent Truth that the greater Honour which we entertain for our Creator, the greater Abomination we ſhall have for thoſe who pervert his holy Inſtitutions, and have the Impudence to wear the Livery of his more immediate Service, whilſt they act againſt it. In what Manner would a good Subject of *Great-Britain* behave to one of his profligate Countrymen abroad, who ſhould betray the Intereſt of his King, and at the ſame Time preſume to call himſelf his Ambaſſadour?

I have heard of a Pamphlet, called *Reaſons of the Contempt of the Clergy*. If by the Clergy, the Author means the Order, I hope there is no ſuch Contempt; nay, I will venture to ſay, there is not among ſenſible and ſober Men, the only Perſons whoſe ill Opinion is to be valued, or by any Argument to be removed. This Contempt, therefore, muſt be meant of particular Clergymen, and even this I ſhould be unwilling to allow juſtifiable, or to aſſign any *Reaſon* for it. Human Frailty is indeed ſuch, that it is very difficult, if not impoſſible, to preſerve any Body (eſpecially ſo large a one) from ſome rotten Members, but the utmoſt Care is here taken on that Regard. Numberleſs public Schools are inſtituted for the Inſtruction of our Youth, the Maſters of which are prefered with proper Reſpect

ſpect to their *Morals* as well as Learning. Hence the Scholars are remov'd to one or other of two excellent Univerſities, *alike* remark'd for their Erudition, Sobriety, and good Order. After which the ſtricteſt and moſt impartial Examination muſt be undergone before the Candidate will be admitted into Holy Orders, in which the young Divine can afterwards expect no Promotion but from his Merit, no Eccleſiaſtical Preferments being by any Means whatever to be purchas'd; and as for the Mitre, it is always inſcrib'd (or at leaſt of late hath been ſo) with theſe Words, DETUR MAGIS PIO.

If, notwithſtanding all this Care, a few unworthy Members *creep* in, it is certainly doing a ſerviceable Office to the Body to detect and expoſe them; nay, it is what the Sound and uncorrupt Part ſhould not only be pleas'd with, but themſelves endeavour to execute, eſpecially if they are ſuſpicious of, or offended at Contempt or Ridicule, which can never fall with any Weight on the Order itſelf, or on any Clergyman, who is not really a Scandal to it.

Tho' I am, as I have before ſaid, very far from acknowledging that ſenſible or ſober Minds are tainted with any ſuch general Contempt, as hath been intimated, yet as perhaps ſome idle and unthinking young Men, may expreſs too little Reſpect (to uſe a common Phraſe) for the *Cloth*, I ſhall here attempt to ſet a Clergyman in a juſt and true Light, which will, I believe, be ſufficient to guard him from any Danger of a Treatment which ſuch a Perſon can never ſuffer, but thro' the Ignorance of thoſe who are guilty of it. Such Ignorance I ſhall therefore attempt to remove, ſince I do not recollect any modern Writings tending this Way, and it may require ſome Reflection and Parts to collect a true Idea of ſo amiable a Character from nice Obſervations on the general Behaviour of the Clergy.

I ſhall therefore conſider the Clergy in a two-fold Light, firſt, as they appear to us in the Goſpel; and, ſecondly, as they are regarded in the Law.

As to the firſt, we are to look on them as the Succeſſors of thoſe Diſciples, whom Chriſt, as we are told in *Mark* ii. 14. ordained, *That they ſhould be with him, and that he might ſend them forth to preach*; or, as the *Greek* properly ſignifies, *to proclaim their Maſter*; which they, and their Succeſſors, were *to perform in all the World, for a Witneſs to all Nations, 'till the End come*, Matt. xxiv. 14. and Mark xiii. 10. In which Senſe, *Simon* was figuratively told he ſhould be made a *Fiſher of Men*. And in the 9th of *Luke*, the Diſciples are ſent abroad to *proclaim the Kingdom of God*. And we read in the 10th Chapter of the ſame Goſpel, *That the Lord appointed other Seventy alſo, and ſent them two and two before his Face into every City, ſaying to them, Go your Ways, behold I ſend you forth as Lambs among Wolves*.

The Office, therefore, of the Diſciples, and their Succeſſors, was to proclaim, or according to the moſt uſual and trueſt Senſe of the Word, (as κηρύσσειν ἀγοραίνδε or πολεμόνδε) to *call* or *ſummon* Men into the Kingdom of God, and by ſpreading the Excellence of his Doctrine, to induce Men to become Followers of Chriſt, and by that Means Partakers of his Salvation.

As the Souls of Men are therefore of infinite more Conſequence and Dignity than their Bodies, as eternal and perfect, is infinitely more valuable than imperfect and finite Happineſs; this Office which concerns the eternal Happineſs of the Souls of Men, muſt be of greatly ſuperior Dignity, and Honour to any of thoſe whoſe Buſineſs is at moſt the Regulation or well Being of the Body only.

But

But here I would not be underſtood to mean what we vulgarly call Honour and Dignity in a worldly Senſe, ſuch as Pomp or Pride, or Flattery, or any of this Kind, to which indeed nothing can be ſo oppoſite, as will appear from examining into the Qualities which are laid down as abſolutely neceſſary to form this Character, and indeed muſt be underſtood ſo, as they are no other than the Copies of their great Maſter's. And in which, whoever is deficient, can never be eſteemed a true Diſciple or Miniſter of Chriſt.

The Firſt I ſhall name is Humility; a Virtue of which he himſelf was ſo perfect a Pattern, and which he ſo earneſtly recommended to his Diſciples, that he rebuked them when they contended *who ſhould be reckoned the greateſt*; and in another Place, exhorted them to *beware of the Scribes which deſire to walk in long Robes, and love Greetings in the Markets, and the* HIGHEST SEATS *in the Synagogues, and the chief Rooms at* FEASTS, *which* DEVOUR WIDOWS HOUSES, *and for* SHOW *make* LONG *Prayers*, &c. *Luke* 20. 46, 47. And St. *Paul* is frequent in the ſame Advice, forbidding any to *think high of himſelf*, for which he gives them this Reaſon, *that very few wiſe, or mighty, or noble*, in a worldly Senſe, were called to the Miniſtry, but ſuch as were reputed to be *the Filth of the World, and the Offſcouring of all Things*. Our Bleſſed Saviour himſelf, inſtead of introducing himſelf into the World in the Houſes or Families of what we call the Great, choſe to be born of the Wife of a Carpenter, his Diſciples were poor Fiſhermen, and *Paul* himſelf no more than a Tent maker; he every where practiſed and taught Contempt of worldly Grandeur and Honours, often inculcating in his excellent Diſcourſes, that his Kingdom was not of this World, nor his Rewards to be beſtow'd in it, intending to lay the Foundati-

on of a truly noble, refined, and Divine Philoſophy, and not of any Pomp or Palaces, any of the Show, Splendour, or Luxury of the Heatheniſh Religions, for his Diſciples, or their Succeſſors to enjoy.

As we have not Room for half the Virtues of a Clergyman in this Paper, we ſhall defer the further Proſecution of this Subject till next Saturday; on which Day, weekly, we ſhall endeavour to communicate ſomething GOOD *to our Readers, for the Inſtructions of ſuch as frequent Coffee-Houſes on a Sunday.* L.

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

THE laſt Diſpatches from Admiral Vernon, import that his whole Squadron ſuffer'd greatly in a Storm, on his Return from *Porto Bello*: But add, that all Damages were repair'd, and that he was ſetting out forthwith, with certain Bomb, and Fire-Ships, (hitherto much talk'd of, but never us'd) on a new Expedition; which he has ſignify'd, it will be time enough to communicate when over. Whence we have the Pleaſure to conclude that he had the Precaution to inſiſt on *diſcretionary* Orders.

The Officers, deputed on a late *ſolemn Meſſage*, not being allowed the Honour of delivering it in Perſon, they had the Spirit and good Senſe to lay aſide their *public Characters* on the Spot, that the Incident might not, ever ſo remotely, affect the *Privilege* of the important Body they repreſented.

On Thurſday the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Common Council, waited on his Majeſty at St.

St. *James*'s, with their Congratulatory Addreſs on the taking *Porto Bello*; and were graciouſly receiv'd.

We don't hear that any new Knights were created on this Occaſion. To the great Regret of the Patent Officers, who, of late Years, have experienced a conſiderable Abatement in their Fees.

The preſent Situation of the public Affairs, is ſo favourable to the Politicians of *Change Alley*, and they manage it with ſuch Dexterity and Adreſs, that we hope ſhortly to furniſh our Readers with a new Article of Amuſement; entitled THE LYE OF THE DAY.

The Merchants of this City have expreſs'd their Grievances, ariſing from Embargoes, in a Petition to the Houſe of Commons. And 'tis hop'd, it will be taken into very ſerious Conſideration.

The Worſhipful Company of Apothecaries are under great *Apprehenſions*; a certain *Methodiſt* having undertaken to cure all Diſeaſes with Faith only.

JOURNAL *of the* WAR.

Taken by the SPANIARDS.

The *Oratava*, Captain *Maxey*, for *London*, from the *Canaries*. The *Vigilance*, Captain *Hill*. And another, whoſe Name is not mentioned.

Taken by the ENGLISH.

A Barge with a Captain and twenty one Hands belonging to a *Spaniſh* Man of War.

The *Ultra-Marines* when rais'd, are to be divided into five Battalions, of 600 each, to be commanded by one Col. (*Spotſwood*) if this Intelligence is to be depended upon, and Lieutenant-Colonels, Majors, &c. as uſual. A fair Foundation for a military *Eſtabliſhment*; which it may be more eaſy to *form*, than *break*.

Curious Extracts from a PUFF-PAMPHLET.

Juſt Publiſh'd,

Entitled, *Some Animadverſions upon the Neceſſity of* CONTINUING *the* preſent *Parliament, during the War with* Spain.

'The *ſame Motives* that were inſiſted upon for 'the *Septennial Act*, may be urg'd at *this Time*; 'for the *Continuance* of the preſent Parliament, du-'ring the War with *Spain*: That is, the *unſettled* 'State of Affairs, the Encouragement to our Allies, 'and the Apprehenſions of *Tumults* and *Riots* upon 'a *new Election*. P. 3.

'But ſhould we have a new Election, and a 'Houſe of Commons filled with Gentlemen that 'may be *Strangers* to the Courſe of Affairs; that 'may perhaps, to gratify *Spleen* or *Reſentment*, be-'gin a Seſſion with *groundleſs Impeachments* and 'long *Speeches* againſt the *Miniſtry*; and this, amidſt 'the Calamities of an expenſive War, we may, in 'ſuch Caſes, pronounce the Kingdom will be on 'the *Verge of Deſtruction*. P. 7.

'Nothing would be more imprudent than to 'truſt *the People* with a *new Election*, during the 'preſent Diſcontents and Animoſities *which rage in* 'all *Parts of the Kingdom*, thro' the Artifices of de-'ſigning Men, who are making all their Efforts to 'poiſon the Minds of the People, with frightful 'Relations of *Spaniſh* Conventions and Miſmanage-'ments, an expenſive War, Loſs of Trade, and 'many other popular Complaints. P. 15. 16. *What a Cauſe! What Advocates!*

A

A Literary Article.

Mr. *Stephen Duck* (formerly Threſher; now Poet, and Houſekeeper of *Merlin's Cave*, a *celebrated* Structure of the late Queen's in *Richmond Gardens*) being pleas'd with a Tale recommended as *rich* and *choice Stuff* by Mr. *James Howel* to *Ben Johnſon*, has thought proper to *manufacture* it into Rhime, and under the Title of *Alrick* and *Iſabel*, preſent it to the Public. —— The Subject is the old Story of *Love* and *Diſappointment*. —— A Lady of high Rank is deeply ſmitten with a Squire of low Degree; her Father diſcovers the Intreague; compels her to marry one ſhe hates: On which *Raymond*, the deſponding Lover, goes a Voluntier againſt the *Turks*, works Wonders, and then is knock'd on the Head, the Buſineſs he went for. — But, before he dies, writes a Letter, all in his own Blood, and orders his *Page* to carry it, after his Death, together with his Heart, reduc'd to Powder, to *Iſabel*. — The *Page*, like a truſty *Trojan*, does as he is bid; but, unluckily, falls into the Hands of *Alrick* the Husband, who receives both the Letter and the Preſent, and ingeniouſly orders his Cook to diſh up the laſt for his Wife's Supper, who, in the Middle of her Banquet, is let into the Secret, and behaves upon it as follows, which may ſerve as an honeſt Specimen of Mr. *Duck*'s Progreſs in the Art of verſifying.

As when a baneful Baſilisk conveys
Deſtructive Poiſon in his viſual Rays,
The ſtupid Gazer motionleſs remains,
The cold Blood ſtops, and curdles in his Veins:
Not leſs aſtoniſh'd *Iſabella* ſate,
Soon as the Letter told her *Raymond*'s Fate.
And chill'd with Horror of the barb'rous Feaſt,
The vital Spring ſcarce moves within her Breaſt.

But, as a Taper ready to expire,
Flames in the Socket with a brighter Fire:
So ſhe her laſt, and greateſt Effort made,
Catch'd up the Diſh again, and ſmiling ſaid:
Welcome ye dear Remains! my bounteous Lord
Has with a glorious Supper grac'd his Board.
Had * *Epicurus* ſearch'd all Nature round,
A nobler Feaſt he never could have found.
'Tis Height of Luxury! And Pity 'twere
To loſe a Grain of this delicious Fare.
Nor ſhall a Grain of *Raymond*'s Heart be loſt.
This ſaid, invoking his departed Ghoſt,
She eat, as if delighted with the Taſte,
Nor left one Atom of the dire Repaſt.
My Fate, ſhe cries, is now propitious grown,
To place my Lover's Heart ſo near my own.
She ceas'd. The tort'ring Hand of haſty Death,
In ſtrong, convulſive Pangs, ſuppreſs'd her Breath.

* *Quoted by this Lady as a famous Cook.*

TUESDAY, *April* 1, 1740.

———*Poſcunt Urſum*, HORACE.

SIR,

AMONG the many Accounts you have given us of this Iſland and its Inhabitants, among the curious and ſurpriſing Obſervations wherewith you ſo often entertain us, in a Manner infinitely ſuperior to any of your Cotemporaries, in whoſe Writings there is ſeldom a Word of Common Senſe (ſave only

ly in the Paper which bears that Name and the *Craftſman*) I muſt blame you for taking ſo little Notice of our Diverſions and Amuſements; tho' theſe may perhaps be called the beſt Characteriſtics of a People. They are, indeed, the trueſt Mirrors of former Ages, and reflect their Characters with the greateſt Exactneſs to future Times; from a ſtricter Attention to theſe we form Opinions of the politer Periods of the *Roman* Empire, of the Delicacy of *Athens*, the Virtue of *Lacedemon*, and of that bewitching Luxury that overſpread and enervated the whole Eaſtern World. You will perhaps give this very Reaſon for declining it, and will tell us that you are unwilling to tranſmit ſuch a Character of us to Poſterity, as muſt be gathered from a true Repreſentation of the preſent State of our public Diverſions. That our Theatres, which have employed the Pens of your Predeceſſors, are ſunk beneath your Notice. The Actors (except two or three) very bad, the Managers worſe, Critics worſe ſtill, and the Entertainments exhibited and moſt followed, very little better than Raree-Shews, and which a ſenſible Lad of eighteen would be aſhamed to frequent. And that you have for this Reaſon entirely relinquiſhed the Theatres to the moſt inimitable *Laureat*, in order that he may be furniſhed with Materials againſt he ſhall be diſpoſed to oblige the World with a ſecond Volume of the Hiſtory of his own Times, or his Life; it being generally thought that, however that illuſtrious Perſon may wind up as a Man, he will certainly end as an Author with a very bad Life. But tho' this ſhould be the Caſe with the Dramatic World, yet, methinks, thoſe gymnaſtic Encounters, thoſe ruder Exerciſes which ſo particularly diſtinguiſh the martial Genius of this Kingdom, the Care of which formerly belonged to you, ſhould ſtill engage your Attention, and come under your Notice; for, tho' you have

changed your Lodging, I preſume you ſtill frequent the Arena at *Tottenham*, and your once celebrated Retirement at *Hockley inthe Hole*, where I do not doubt but proper Deference is yet paid to you by the Combatants: Without any farther Preface, I muſt beg the Favour of you, Sir, to recommend me to the Public, which a Man of your Humanity will not refuſe to one, who, tho' born and bred to better Expectations, as I hope you conceive from the former Part of my Letter, am at length reduced to get my Livelihood by a Shew.

In ſhort, Sir, I have at preſent by me two very fine He-Bears, both *Brothers* of the ſame Litter, which I ſhall ſhortly have baited at your Theatre-Royal, otherwiſe called His Majeſty's Bear-Garden in *Hockley in the Hole*. They have been already baited very often in another Place, and have never failed to give great Sport to the Spectators. One of them is the greateſt Beaſt of his Kind, and the other Bear enough of all Conſcience, tho' not licked by his Dam ſo much as he ſhould have been; beſides which he is a little too blunt, and ſo ſhort about the Muzzle, that he cannot pinch, or ſhew ſo good Paſtime as if he had better Uſe of his Mouth. I have one Particular, which I think an Improvement of this Sport, *viz.* ſeveral Curs who have been bred up with the Bears, while they are baiting (for they are generally play'd off both at once) ſtand in a Row behind them, and bark at the Maſtiffs. One of theſe, who is a very little Cur, and admired by the Spectators for a ſtripe of *red* down his Back, is ſo very fond of the great Bear, that whenever the Maſtiffs are at him, he flies into Agonies, and barks ſo long and ſo violently, that Strangers apprehend he will fall on the Maſtiffs; but we, who know the Cur, know he means nothing but to ingratiate himſelf with the Bear, who, to give him his Due, is grateful enough, and as ready to defend the Curs in his Turn. Beſides

Beſides the Expectation of an advanced Price, I have another Reaſon for removing to the Beat-Garden, which your Predeceſſors and your ſelf have brought under ſuch good Order and Regulation; for tho' the Majority have hitherto been on the Side of the Bears, yet I have lately ſeen ſome Reaſon to apprehend a Conſpiracy againſt them, eſpecially my great Bear; for when he is pinned down, as he often is, particularly by one large Maſtiff, I do not perceive that Readineſs to relieve him which hath been formerly ſhewn; and not long ago, when he had (poor Creature) great Need of Aſſiſtance, I heard one of the Company, who hath ſometimes reſcued him, cry, *Damn him, let him be torn to Pieces, we have had enough of him.*

This is a Behaviour, which I am ſure all ſuch true Lovers of Sport and Encouragers of fair Play as yourſelf muſt deteſt, and which no poor Creatures ever merited leſs: For not to obſerve that the *Brothers* have been more and better baited than any Bears who ever yet were brought to Stake, it muſt be acknowledged that the great Bear hath diſcovered an Expertneſs at defending himſelf, ſcarce ever equalled, rearing himſelf often bolt upright on his hind Legs, and turning himſelf with great Agility to the right,——the left,——here,——there, to every Corner from whence his Friends ſhew him the Attack is coming. As for my other Bear, I cannot much brag of his Abilities, but he is very tame, and will ſuffer himſelf to be ſtroked; beſides which, he often diverts Company, when he is not at Stake, with his Tricks, and may be indeed not improperly called a Dancing-Bear.

Methinks, Gentlemen too ſhould be unwilling to ſpoil their own Diverſion by carrying the Affair too far: For, notwithſtanding that my great Bear is old, and ſomewhat the worſe for baiting, I do not doubt, but with fair Play, he will live to ſhew

Sport at leaſt one Seaſon more, and I would recommend to their Conſideration, that there perhaps hath never been, nor perhaps ever will be *ſuch another Bear* as this in the Univerſe. I wiſh theſe Sparks, who may perhaps think they ſhould gain Honour by helping to pull him down, would read thoſe excellent Lines of *Hudibras*.

Let none preſume to come ſo near,
As forty Foot of Stake of Bear;
If any yet be ſo Fool-hardy
T' expoſe themſelves to vain Jeopardy;
If they come wounded off and lame,
No Honour's got by ſuch a Maim.
Although the Bear gain much, b'ing bound
In Honour to make good his Ground.
When he's ingag'd, and takes no Notice,
If any preſs upon him, who 'tis;
But lets them know at their own Coſt,
That he intends to keep his POST.

But there will be no Danger of ſuch Behaviour in an orderly Bear Garden, where I hope you will acquaint the Public, that I intend ſhortly to expoſe them to the Populace.

I wiſh that Part of your Family (for I ſuppoſe it can't be yourſelf, good Captain) which is ſo well acquainted with Antiquity, would give us an Hiſtory of Bears, in whoſe Favour, I doubt not, but as much may be ſaid, as you have lately told us of Horſes, which, I think, have never been prefered to Stars, an Honour well known to have been confered on Bears, of which Kind there are no leſs than two now in the Sky, nor do I ſee any Reaſon why my two Bears ſhould not have their Places: For ſince the only Merit, for which I can find *Caliſtbo* was exalted into the *Urſa Major*, was a great Belly, I apprehend my great Bear hath as much of that

that Merit as any. As for the *Urſa Minor* I do not pretend to ſay much of him, unleſs that they ſhould go together, as *Caliſtho* and her Son are prettily ſent up in *Ovid*, where *Jupiter* is introduced with-holding the Hand of *Arcas*, who was attempting to kill the Bear his Mother without knowing her. The Lines in which they aſcend are

Arcuit omnipotens, Pariterque ipſoſque nefaſque
Suſtulit, *& celeri raptos per inania vento*,
Impoſuit Cælo, vicinaque ſidera fecit.

But this muſt be hereafter, for they cannot yet be ſpared. And I hope old *Bruin* himſelf will ſtand many a good Baiting in the aforeſaid Theatre Royal, before he is exalted higher. To drop the Fable, leſt you ſhould imagine I have been in Jeſt throughout, I take this Method to inform your Readers that thoſe who will ſee my Bears this Seaſon muſt loſe no Time, for I ſhall ſhortly ſend them into the Country, that they may refreſh themſelves againſt the next Seaſon. I am,

SIR,

Your humble Servant

VANDER BRUIN.

C.

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

THE Obſervers of Times and Seaſons, recommend this Day the *firſt* of *April*, as *particularly* proper for the *French* to offer their *Mediation*, with Regard to the preſent Rupture between *Great Britain* and *Spain*. But thoſe, who abhor ſuch Superſtitions, are of Opinion, that any *other* Day will anſwer the End as well. The

The late Expedition to *Porto Bello*, with only *Six* Men of War, has thrown ſo broad a Comment on that of poor Admiral *Hoſier* with *Twenty four*, and has given the Public Occaſion to expreſs themſelves with ſuch *Bitterneſs* on the one, and *Pleaſure* on the other, that 'tis no Wonder even *Congratulations* loſe their Reliſh: Or that his *Honour* ſhould interpret all the *Applauſes* heap'd upon Admiral *Vernon* as ſo many *Satires* upon himſelf.

'Tis affirm'd, with ſtrange Circumſtances of Probability, that, if the preſent Darling of the People, had not been ſeaſonably ſupported by his Friends, with all their Dexterity and Addreſs, he had been at leaſt reprimanded for preſuming to be more *ſerviceable* to his Country, than was conſiſtent with the *Faſhion* of the Times.

So thorough an Averſion have ſome Men ſhewn to the Propoſal for raiſing the Marines in the *cheapeſt* Manner poſſible, that, out of the great Numbers of Officers on the Half-pay Liſt, not above fifty have been provided for, in the whole ſix Regiments. The Reſt being all ſo *forcibly* recommended by their uncommon *Gifts*, that no Corner of the Kingdom, however remote, or obſcure, could conceal them from the exquiſite Diſcernment of him, who had the *Honour* to have theſe Graces in his *Diſpoſal*.

The noble and ſpirited Addreſs of the City of *London* (which was ſo *graciouſly* received) having now appeared in Print, there is great Reaſon to expect, it will be look'd upon as an Example worthy to be followed by all the *free* Corporations in the Kingdom.

It having been agreed that thoſe Ships ſhould have a *Permit* to ſail, who ſupply the Government with every fourth Man, eight and ten Guineas apiece are given to ſuch as are thus made over to his Majeſty's Service: Notwithſtanding which *high Fine*, our Navigation meets with ſuch incredible Difficulties;

Difficulties; that Foreigners who are exempt from them, are in a fair Way of engroſſing the whole Freight of the Nation.

The Merchants Petition is order'd to lye upon the Table.

The P——e B——l, ſo often paſs'd by one Houſe, tho' a ſelf-denying Ordinance to themſelves, has been *again* rejected by the other; to the immortal Honour of **** and ****.

A Proclamation will ſoon be publiſhed, to authorize private Adventurers to make War on the Dominions of *Spain*, and veſt in them and their Heirs for ever, the Right of Poſſeſſion to whatever they ſhall conquer from the common Enemy.

Admiral *Vernon* having opened a Way to a *free Trade* with *New Spain*, has granted a Convoy to ſeveral Merchant Ships from *Jamaica*, which have ſet ſail to improve the Opportunity. Neither is it to be doubted that the *Dutch* from *Curacoa* will put in for a Share of the Advantage, tho' the *States* have ſhewn no Diſpoſition to become Parties in the War.

The Commiſſioners of one of the public Offices, having advertis'd a Reward to any Perſon, or Perſons who would undertake to make out a certain Charge in a late Journal, with Reſpect to the Victualling the Navy, one Mr. ——— has actually enquir'd how far the ſaid Reward might be depended upon, and who would give a proper Security for its being paid; but could procure no ſatisfactory Anſwers.

The Lottery in Embrio, the Mongril Progeny of Craft and Fortune, is to be midwif'd into the World, by *Jews*, Brokers and Foreigners, who have already *beſpoke* the Job, on the old Preſumption that there are *Fools* enough to pay them well for their Pains.

The

The two *Spaniſh* Men of War, ſo richly laden from *Buenos Ayres*, are ſafely arriv'd in *Spain*; our Men of War on this Side of the Globe, being ſtrangely out of Luck.

JOURNAL *of the* WAR.

Taken by the SPANIARDS.

The *Palma*, Captain *Woodrope*, Homeward bound, from the Levant.

Taken by the ENGLISH.

Vid. Rumours.

JOURNAL *of the* WAR *in* EUROPE.

Notwithſtanding the Danger of *Ireland* from the *Spaniards*, all the out Penſioners of *Chelſea* Hoſpital in that Kingdom, are drafted out, to recruit the Garriſons in this. Nor is there any Talk of the ten Regiments being ſent back to *Ireland*.

Large Quantities of Shot were ſhipp'd laſt Week for *Virginia*.

THURSDAY,

THURSDAY, *April* 3, 1740.

An Eſſay on TRUTH.

Magna eſt Veritas & prævalebit.

AWAY thou Gothic Tyrant! Foe confeſs'd
To Senſe and Harmony! Deluſive Rhime
Away! *Truth* has no Ear to aught but *Truth*;
When plaineſt, beſt: As much to be deceiv'd
Diſdaining, as deceive.——Thee Goddeſs! Firſt
And Laſt of Beings! Source and Offspring both
Of copious Nature! Motion, Heat, and Light,
Life, Senſe, and Soul of all Things! Thee, profound
As Ocean, fix'd as Earth, and pure as Air,
Bright as the Sun, full as the Univerſe,
As Heav'n ſublime, and, as the Vaſt of Space
Immeaſurable.———Thee, with Eagle's Eye,
I ſearch, undazzled with thy brighteſt Blaze!
O pour thyſelf into my Verſe (my Heart's
Already fir'd, and offer'd whole to thee)
That it may live to better Days; till Fame
Is Virtue's Meed; till *Falſhood* quit her Throne
Uſurp'd, and *Prejudice* and *Envy* dye.
Be thou my Muſe! A *real Eſſence* Thou,
No empty Name! And in my Boſom breathe
The Warmth divine!———Attend ye wiſer Few
Who dare to think, doubt, argue, and aſſert,

In all their Latitude, th' apparent Rights
Of Reaſon, Man's ſupreme Prerogative!
To *Truth* attend, A *real Eſſence*, tho'
By *Craft*, and *Policy*, ſo various taught,
That puzzled *Scepticiſm* oft deems her born
Of Ideot-*Cuſtom*, and *Chimera* vain;
Fit Idol to allure a brainleſs World!
She is, She is a real Eſſence; is,
And was, and will be evermore the ſame:
Invariably one! Conception, Senſe,
Reflection, Wit, and Memory confeſs
Her Being! Ev'ry Science, ev'ry Art
Is founded on her Laws, and all Mankind,
With univerſal Voice, agree t'adore
Her Deity: Agree t'adore; but claſh,
Like Schoolmen, in defining what ſhe is.
Peace! Peace divided Realms! Schoolmen give o'er
Your proud Authorities, and boaſted Schemes;
Too noiſy, too verboſe for *Truth*'s ſoft Plea!
The Storm of Paſſions, and the adverſe Surge
Of Appetite muſt ceaſe to rave.——She ſpeaks
In Whiſpers to the Soul, and they, that ſeek
Her Lore, muſt liſten to the Voice within.
——There, as when *Nature* firſt compos'd the Rage
Of madding Elements, and brooded o'er
The World, her Progeny! with Halcyon-Wing,
You'll hear her utt'ring mild.--Know, Children, know
That *Truth* is Certainly made evident
In Principles, and Facts, and Things; what, once
Conceiv'd, flaſhes Conviction on the Soul
And all it's Faculties: Endures all Teſts
Unhurt; Reaſon, Reproach, and Ridicule!
In Art, or Nature, Work of God or Man,
Motive, Deſign, Cauſe, Means, and Conſequence
To Demonſtration known; firſt gradual ſeen
Link after Link; then the whole Chain at once;
Tho', as myſterious *Homer* feigns, it reach'd
To *Jove*'s empyreal Throne. To trace this Scale

Of

Of Science is to *learn*; and to compleat
Th'amazing Circle *know*: Knowledge implies
This Truth, this Certainty obtain'd: The whole
Digeſted into Method, Harmony, and Uſe;
As when the Mid-Day Blaze, unclouded, pours
Diſtinction, in a Flood of Light, o'er all
The various Landſcape round. But, if dull Miſts,
Or Evening-Shadows intercept the View,
Knowledge is darken'd; *Reaſon* gropes her Way
Thro' Twilight-Probability, or ſtrays,
Devious; thro' *Fancy*'s flow'ry Labyrinth,
Miſled by *Fraud*, or hurry'd on by *Pride*'s
Precipitate Career. From what Men ſee,
Or *think* they ſee, they judge. *Conception* firſt
Preſents the Object: *Judgment* then takes Place,
And, from th'Appearance, arbitrary, ranks
Its Eſſence, Figure, Place, Deſign, and Name;
Infallible in all, where *Evidence*
Goes Hand in Hand with *Truth*. But as too oft,
Conception, thro' falſe Mediums, paints her Glaſs
With Images revers'd, diſtorted, ting'd
With lying Colours: *Judgment*'s then deceiv'd
By Premiſes abſurd; and, tho' aright
She reaſons, yet in Fallacy concludes.

Truth often too, beyond the proudeſt Pitch
Of *Reaſon*'s dull Purſuit, ſublimely ſoars
With indefatigable Wing.——And oft,
Pent in an Atom, veils her radiant Form
Inviſible.———In vain, Man tries t'explore
Her myſtic Path———Fond *Curioſity*
But mocks itſelf; and haughty Reaſon ſtands
Reprov'd———Remember, *Sophiſts*, then, as Space,
Or Diſtance diſappoints the Ear and Eye,
So Intellect has Bound———A manifeſt
Abrupt! where vex'd *Enquiry*, fruitleſs, toils;
And *Apprehenſion*, toſs'd in *Error*'s Sea,
Like Chaos wild, without a Pilot's loſt.

Defeated

Defeated thus in *Being*'s loweſt Claſs,
Dare not preſuming *Raſhneſs!* dare not pry
Into Life's myſtic Springs; or idly hope,
From wild Hypotheſis, or the weak Aids
Of proud Experiment, to torture out
The wondrous Secret, wiſely bury'd deep
In *Nature*'s Womb, and cover'd round with Clouds
Ten-fold, impenetrable to the Gaze
Of curious *Obſervation!* Tremble yet
Much more, when *Vanity*, Seducer ſly!
To ſubtilize on the Soul's Eſſence pure
With quaint Conceits, would tempt thy frailer Senſe;
T'explain her Frame, Parts, Subſtance, and account
For all her Pow'rs, her paſt and future State
Deſcribe; How to the Body join'd; when firſt
Commenc'd their Union; and why Death diſſolves
The ſubtle Band.—Here Truth to *God*'s own Breaſt,
Retires, diſdaining Scrutiny.——And Man,
To the full Stretch of his own boaſted Gifts,
Inexplicable, ſhall aught Finite ruſh
Yet farther ſtill, and madly ſtrive to graſp
Infinity?——Stop, ſtop thy vain Purſuit,
Aſpiring Mortal! And, with modeſt Plea,
Avow thy Ignorance! above all Heighth,
Beneath all Depth, beyond Circumference,
Surpaſſing all Idea, Sire and Soul
Of Nature! far as Being claims his Care,
Or Space extends, his Energy divine
Around he breathes. By all diſtinctly ſeen,
Audibly heard, and virtually felt:
Yet unapproachable his dread Receſs,
By its own Light obſcur'd! And, to the Wit
Of all the Sons of Men, of ev'ry Age,
Paſt, Preſent, Future, quinteſſenc'd in One,
With that of Angels join'd, his Deity
Not to be imag'd, or defin'd, or known!
Muſt then the Night of Ignorance, with Gloom
Eternal, ſhade the World, and Truth's bright Orb

Be

Be blotted from her Sphere? The *Muſe* diſdains
Th'Inſinuation vile! Knowledge has now
No Fruit forbidden; nor no thund'ring Curſe,
Denouncing Woe and Death on all who preſs
To gratify their Longings. Blooming freſh
With Bloſſoms fair, and all its Branches hung
With vegetable Gold, it proffers wide
The precious Store.——As Sun-ſhine free to all,
Refus'd to none!——Tho', rob'd like Sanctity,
With Face auſtere, and Eye up-turn'd to Heav'n,
There are who ſtrive to guard from Touch profane
The ſacred Tree; with artful Horror fill
Th'intruding Gueſt; repeat frail *Adam*'s Sin,
Deſire of Knowledge! and, in *God*'s dread Name,
Re-echo the traditionary Curſe.
Aw'd by their Threat'nings, far the timid Herd
Retire, appall'd! Believing Truth the Ark,
That who examines dies. Deluſion ſtrange!
Truth has no Foes profeſs'd, who dare bely
Her Eſſence, or who glory to profane
Her Laws. Both *Atheiſt* and *Enthuſiaſt* kneel
In Adoration at her Shrine, and claim
Her equal Patronage.——Acknowledg'd then
The common Centre, where all Oppoſites,
By moral Gravitation meet. Declare,
Rev'rend *Impoſture!* why ſhoul we decline
Her Converſe? Where incur ſuch ſudden Guilt?
Or how deſerve the Vengeance you decree?
If She's a Demon, *Nature*'s latent Foe!
Why is ſhe worſhip'd? If a Goddeſs held,
Why with a Guard of Terrors compaſs'd round,
Forbidding all Approach? If Truth has Shame
To ſuffer, or Defect to hide, no more
She is a Goddeſs, but a *Syren* foul,
Or *Sphinx* ambiguous, gay in Harlot-Smiles,
And brutal all beneath, but if all fair
And amiable, breathing Grace and Love,
With winning Majeſty, ſhe woos the World

To

To contemplate her Charms, Doubt is no more:
She proves her Origine divine; implies
Complete Perfection; Beauty, which the more
Examin'd, ſhines the more. What Idol then,
Uſurping *Truth*'s long-violated Name,
Avoids the ſearching Eye, and, from the Midſt
Of artificial Darkneſs thund'ring loud,
Forbids all Scrutiny, is *Falſhood* fenc'd
With Craft and Lies; the ſanctify'd Decoy
Of hoary Hypocrites to cheat the World!
Hence Knowledge proves the only Teſt of Truth,
And Truth of Knowledge: Virtue the Reſult
Of Both: Mere Innocence may be th'Effect
Of Inſtinct; Merit never: Men muſt know
And reaſon to deſerve: And who obey
Thro' Fear are only *Superſtition*'s Slaves.
Thus to the Soul, like *Phœbus* to the Sight,
Truth Shines a Sun; and who, in dim Eclipſe,
Her friendly Radiance veil, anticipate
The Light, Heat, Comfort due to moral Life.
Audacious Artifice! To common Senſe
At once an Inſult, and Reproach! If there's
An Eye, that's blinded with the ruſhing Flood
Of glory, let the gilded Scene employ
His frailer Senſe!—But, if there's one can bear
The whole Abyſs of Splendor, guiltleſs he
May face the fiery Orb, mix with its Beams,
And learn the very Eſſence of its Flame.
When our own *Newton*, with a Critic's Toil,
Unriddles Light's myſterious Maſs, and parts
The temper'd Colours mix'd in ev'ry Ray,
Is the World's flaming Centre aught impair'd
In Luſtre, or in Heat? No, ſtill he burns
The ſame; and warms, and lights the Univerſe
Around. Alike ſublimely plac'd, above
The Reach of Chance, or Change, Truth fears no Hurt
From Man's Reſearch below.—Purſue her then

With

With Ardour! Fear no Guilt! No Danger Fear!
Tho' ſometimes raviſh'd from th'adoring Eye,
By envious Clouds in her own Sphere auguſt,
With unabated Majeſty ſhe ſhines;
Full-blazing now, anon twinkling remote,
Diminiſh'd to a Star; retreating ſtill,
Till *Obſervation* loſes her in Air.
But why purſue what ne'er can be embrac'd?
Objects the Sceptic-Mind. *Reaſon* replies,
Tho' human Wit's too narrow to contain
Th' illimitable Vaſt of Truth; this Grace,
Howe'er, is our's, by her Ætherial Light
To trace out *Falſhood*, tho' in hallow'd Robe
Diſguis'd; or venerably cover'd o'er
With all the Ruſt of Legend, Cuſtom, Law,
That load *Antiquity*'s encumber'd Wing.
Come then aſpiring *Reaſon!* Come with all
Thy rally'd Pow'rs! *Conception* ſharp and clear,
Reflection ſlow, but ſure; ſage *Memory*,
Quick *Recollection*, penetrating *Wit*,
Judgment profound, and grey *Experience*, wiſe
In the Reſult of all! Come! Join to trace
This ſubtle Dæmon! Wind her dubious Maze
Of Serpent Cunning! Break her Fences down
Of magiſterial Ignorance, and proud
Authorities! Diſperſe the empty Train
Of Phantoms grinning round, and purge away
The long-eſtabliſh'd Gloom that ſhadows o'er
The real Horrors of her Tyrant-Reign!
This! This is *Reaſon*'s Task! Here Hope's diſcreet,
And Victory ſecure! Th' *Augean* Stall,
The *Hydra* fell, *Gerion*'s triple Form,
Dire *Cacus*' Den, and all the glorious Liſt
Of great *Alcides*' Toils, are Fictions meant
Of *Falſhood*, foil'd by *Reaſon*'s mighty Hand!
A Name, a Word, a Sentence miſconceiv'd
Let Pedants rectify! But *Falſhood*, grown
Gygantic, arm'd with Pow'r, ally'd to Thrones,
Diſpencing

Diſpencing Laws, commanding Property,
Reſtraining Freedom, and pretending Right
Divine t'enſlave the World, as the ſworn Foe
Of all Mankind, by all Mankind, in League,
Chiefs, Sages, Patriots, Kings, ſhould be deſtroy'd.
**

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

THERE is much Reaſon to fear that the Report of Admiral *Haddock*'s ſending for a *Reinforcement* is true; it being confirm'd that his Men are in a ſickly Condition, and *France* more intent on fitting out her *Marine*, than ſending *Embaſſadors*.

'Tis added that the Sickneſs is ſuppos'd to be owing to a *Cauſe* that deſerves the moſt *rigid Inſpection*, and if prov'd, the moſt *exemplary Puniſhment*.

It is conjectur'd that the Fortifications (which the *Spaniards* were *permitted* to make round the Head of the Bay, in order to annoy ſuch Ships as ſhould Anchor within Reach) are *Cannon Proof*, ſince no Attempt has been made to level them, ſince the Declaration of War.

Admiral *Haddock* has been afflicted with the Gout, ever ſince he has been on that Station; and ſome give out that it has taken hold of his *Hands* as well as his Feet.

The Captain of the St. *Joſeph*, and the *Dominican Fryar* are ſtill detain'd at *Gibraltar*. — For what Reaſons we are not *allow'd* to gueſs.

'Tis reported that a Motion will be made to addreſs his Majeſty, that he would be graciouſly pleas'd to order the uſual Complement of *Guards* to attend

on

on His Royal Highneſs the Prince of *Wales*; which never took Place.

Fourteen Cheſts of Silver from on Board the St. *Philip* Snow, have been carry'd to the South-Sea-Company's Ware-Houſe in *Thread-needle-Street*. Being Part of their Effects, ſav'd out of the Hands of the *Spaniards*; and from the Negotiations of thoſe accompliſh'd Plen——s Meſſ. K. and C.

'Tis expected that the ſaid Company (as *particularly oblig'd)* will ſpeedily wait upon His Majeſty, with a congratulatory Addreſs on the taking of *Porto Bello*. Which will, no Doubt, be as *graciouſly* receiv'd, as that of the City of *London*.

The *Berwick*, which convoy'd home the St. *Jago Carracca Ship*, and ſeveral *Merchant Ships*, tho' not in a Condition to *defend* herſelf; is laid aſide, as unfit for *Service*.

We are inform'd by the Gazette, that Sir *Chaloner Ogle* would ſpeedily join Admiral *Haddock* at *Port Mahon*: But how many Ships will be left to *ſecure* the Strait in the mean while, is not mention'd. 'Tis likewiſe added, that the *Aſſiſtance* Man of War, had given Chace to a Regiſter Ship from the *Havannah*: which eſcap'd into *Legus*, under Covert of the Night. *This Article is told differently in the City: Mention being there made of the* Litchfield, *as well as the* Aſſiſtance; *with certain Circumſtances, which we do not think proper to mention.*

This Day, His Majeſty's Alms of Linnen, Woollen, Shoes and Stockings, for one Shift, together with certain Shillings, and other ſmall-ware Coins of a Penny, Two-Pence and Three-Pence Value, will be diſtributed according to antient Cuſtom, to 57 poor Men and Women, by Dr. *Gilbert*, Sub-Almoner to the King: Who is likewiſe to waſh their Feet, (if not already done to his Hand) in Imitation of that Humility, which is ſo great a Satire, on thoſe

thoſe who are proud of the Honour, but aſham'd of the Duty of their Calling.

JOURNAL *of the* WAR.

Taken by the SPANIARDS.

In *the Chops of the Channel*, in Defiance of our *mighty Armaments*, the *James* and *Chriſtian* from *Sicily* for *Amſterdam*. The *Ann* from *Boſton*, for *London*. The *Bray* from the Weſt of *England* for *Oporto*. And ſeveral others.

Taken by the ENGLISH.

A *Spaniſh* Veſſel laden with Hides, Salt, &c.

A RUMOUR.

On Tueſday it was currently reported, that no leſs than 200,000 l. in Gold was found conceal'd under the Planking of the St. *Joſeph* Prize. —— Which we heartily wiſh true for the ſake of the Captors; or, at leaſt of their *Heirs:* If the Diviſion ſhould not happen to be made during the *preſent Century*.



SATURDAY

SATURDAY, *April* 5, 1740.

—*Movet tantæ Pietatis Imago.* VIRG.

The Apology for the CLERGY *continued.*

CHAPTER II.

THE next Virtue which I ſhall mention is Charity, a Virtue not confined to Munificence or giving Alms, but that brotherly Love and friendly Diſpoſition of Mind which is every where taught in Scripture. Thus the Word ἀγάπη, which ſome Verſions render Charity, is better rendered by others Love, in which Senſe it is deſcribed by the Apoſtle in the 13th Chapter of his firſt Epiſtle to the *Corinthians. Charity ſuffereth long, and is kind; Charity envieth not; Charity vaunteth not itſelf, is not puffed up. Doth not behave itſelf unſeemly, ſeeketh not her own, is not eaſily provoked, thinketh no Evil. Rejoiceth not in Iniquity; but rejoiceth in the Truth: Beareth all Things, believeth all Things, hopeth all Things, endureth all Things.*

Firſt, then a Miniſter of the Goſpel muſt forgive his Enemies; *Charity ſuffereth long, is not eaſily provoked, beareth all Things, endureth all Things.* Thus *Chriſt* himſelf ſaith, *If you do not forgive, neither will your Father in Heaven forgive your Treſpaſſes.* Indeed this is the Characteriſtic of a Chriſtian Miniſter

niſter, and muſt diſtinguiſh him from the beſt of the *Heathens*, who taught no ſuch Doctrine.

Secondly, *Charity is kind*; or as the *Greek* ſignifies, *does good Offices, behaves kindly*; not confined to our Wiſhes merely, but our Actions, under which Head I ſhall introduce Liberality, a neceſſary Qualification of any who would call himſelf a Succeſſor of *Chriſt*'s Diſciples. By this Virtue, which is generally called Charity itſelf, (and perhaps it is the chief Part of it) is not meant the oſtentatious giving a Penny to a Beggar in the Street (an Oſtentation, of which I do not accuſe the Clergy, having to my Knowledge never ſeen ONE guilty of it) as if Charity was Change for Sixpence, but the relieving the Wants and Sufferings of one another to the utmoſt of our Abilities. It is to be limited by our Power, I ſay, only. And this *Chriſt* himſelf, in the 25th Chap. of *Matthew*, finely illuſtrates by a Parable: For it is not expected that he who hath received two Talents only, ſhould render as much as he who hath received five; but, on the other Hand, the Man to whom no more than one is entruſted ought not to hide that one in the Earth, for it is *his Lord's Money*. I ſhall dwell no longer on this Head, than to obſerve that this ESSENTIAL Duty is not to be diſcharged at ſo eaſy a Rate as ſome think, by a Chriſtian, much leſs a Chriſtian Miniſter, and that it would be a ſhocking and dreadful Conſideration, if many hungry, ſhould find no Meat; many thirſty, no Drink, many Strangers, none to take them in, naked, none to cloth them, ſick, and in Priſon, none to viſit them, in a Country where *Chriſt* hath upwards of 10,000 Diſciples, on whom he hath beſtowed ſo *many Talents*.

Thirdly, *Charity envieth not*. This is a Negative, and conſequently excludes all who are tainted with it; but as this curſed Diſpoſition was in as great Abhor-

rence

rence among the Heathens as among the Chriſtians, I ſhall ſay no more of it, than that it is a Quality which cannot belong to a true Diſciple of *Chriſt*.

Fourthly, *It vaunteth not itſelf, is not puffed up, doth not behave itſelf unſeemly.* By which we may be aſſured that all Pride is inconſiſtent with this Quality; but as I have treated of this already, under the Head of its oppoſite Virtue, Humility, which I placed firſt, as it is indeed the very Introduction to Chriſtianity, ſufficiently ſignified, as I have there ſhewn, by the Birth of *Chriſt*, and by the Election he made of his Diſciples, it is needleſs to repeat it again here.

Fifthly, *It ſeeketh not her own.* By theſe Words the Apoſtle plainly points out the Forgiveneſs of Debts, as before he hath done of Injuries (for this is the plain Meaning of the *Greek*, whatever forced Conſtruction may be put upon it.) Thus in the 10th Chapter of the ſame Epiſtle, *Let no Man ſeek his own Wealth.* I would not *be righteous over-much*, or extend this Text too far; as it might perhaps unhinge Society: But I cannot diſmiſs this Branch without paying a Compliment to the Clergy, who are of all Men the moſt backward to inſiſt on a rigid Payment with their Creditors; and in Regard to their Tithes, which (whether of common Right or no, a Matter we may perhaps handle hereafter) are certainly by the *preſent* Laws of *England* their own, are known to conſider not only the Straitneſs of Men's Circumſtances, but likewiſe of their Conſciences as in the Caſe of the *Quakers*; for the Truth of which, I appeal to common Experience.

Sixthly, *Charity thinketh no Evil.* It is void of Suſpicion, not apt to cenſure the Actions of Men, much leſs to repreſent them in an evil Light to others. Hence we may judge how inconſiſtent that odious Malignity, which is the Parent of Slander, is with the Character of a true Chriſtian Diſciple; a

curſed Temper of Mind fitter for the Devil and his Angels, than for a Profeſſor of that Love which was taught by *Chriſt*, and which *Solomon* had long before told us *cover'd all Sins*.

Seventhly, *Rejoiceth not in Iniquity*. By this the Apoſtle doth not, I apprehend, point at that Joy which Sin may be ſuppoſed to give to an evil Mind, in the ſame manner as Virtue delights a good one: But rather to caution us againſt that feigned Delight in Sin, which we ſometimes put on from a Subſerviency to great ones. By not rejoicing in Iniquity is meant, not taking the Wages of ſinful Men, nor partaking of their Dainties at the Expence of flattering them in their Iniquity. This is a Virtue, which as it becomes every Chriſtian, ſo more particularly a Miniſter of the Goſpel, whoſe buſineſs it is to rebuke and reprove ſuch Men, not to fall in with, or flatter their Vices, but,

Eighthly, *To rejoice with the Truth*. To rejoice in the Company of good and virtuous Men, without the Recommendation of Titles and Wealth, or the Aſſiſtance of Dainties and fine Wines. To give God Thanks who hath revealed the Truth to us, and to rejoice in all thoſe who walk in it.

Ninthly, *Charity believeth all Things, hopeth all Things*. It is inclined to maintain good and kind Thoughts of Men. It is a Stranger to all Sourneſs and Bitterneſs of Mind, that Moroſeneſs of Temper which ſeduces us *to think Evil* of others; whereas, Charity always turns the Perſpective, with a friendly Care to magnify all good Actions, and leſſen evil. It weighs all Mankind in the Scales of Friendſhip, and ſees them with the Eyes of Love.

Charity is all this, and he who falls ſhort of any of theſe, falls ſhort of Charity, without which, the Apoſtle tells us, *That the Gift of Prophecy, the underſtanding Myſteries, all knowledge, all Faith, nay, even Martyrdom itſelf are nothing, profit nothing, nor will*

will they make a Man a Chriſtian, much leſs a Succeſſor of Chriſt's Diſciples.

As this Virtue of Charity, which I have open'd in ſo diffuſive a Manner, comprehends almoſt the whole particular Duty of a Chriſtian, I ſhall not dwell on thoſe Virtues which we have been taught by Morality, ſuch as Patience, Fortitude, Temperance, Chaſtity, *&c.* which, tho' all Mankind are bound to the Obſervance of, yet a Miniſter of the Goſpel is obliged to it in a more ſtrict and exemplary Manner.

The laſt Qualification which I ſhall mention, and which is peculiar to the Clergy, is Poverty. Thus, when *Jeſus* repreſented the Miſchiefs attending Riches to his Diſciples, *Peter*, in the Name of them all, anſwered him, *Lo, we have left all, and have followed thee.* And the Terms on which the young Man, whom St. *Luke* calls a Ruler, and who had been a ſtrict Obſerver of the Law, was to be admitted a Follower of *Jeſus* and Inheritor of the Kingdom of Heaven, were, that he ſhould firſt ſell ALL he had, and give it to the Poor. I ſhall not quote more Texts on this Occaſion, as they are almoſt numberleſs, and as this Doctrine, I know, is not by ſome good Men receiv'd in a ſtrict, literal, practical Senſe: But, without *being righteous over much*, we may, I think, conclude, that if the Clergy are not to abandon all they have to their Miniſtry, neither are they to get immenſe Eſtates by it; and I would recommend it to the Conſideration of thoſe who do, whether they do not make a Trade of Divinity? Whether they are not thoſe Buyers and Sellers who ſhould be drove out of the Temple? Or laſtly, Whether they do not in the Language of *Peter* to *Simon*, ſell the Gift of God for Money?

L.

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

BY the *Company*, assembled at our late modish, *Midnight* Entertainments, it appears that, wherever *Luxury* is the Concern, there is a *real* Coalition of Parties: On which Occasion the *Text* has been recollected, which says, that *Evil Communication corrupts good Manners*.

The noted *Tony Aston*, having lately taken upon him to exhibit certain *sarcastic Faces*, which are said to be copied from the *Life*, at the most *frequented* Levées in Town; 'tis expected that he will soon be call'd upon to *rehearse* his said Faces at the *Dramatical Excise Office*, that such as are judged *obnoxious*, may be superseded, and a regular *Permit* be taken out for the Rest: It not being consistent with the Intention of a late Act, that the very *Looks* or *Gestures* of the *Great* should be made the Jest or Laugh of the Vulgar.

In *Wednesday*'s Gazetteer we were inform'd from *Falmouth*, that the Account of five Coasters having been taken by a *Spanish* Privateer in the Channel, was a Story, invented by some Sailors who had *run away*, (as 'tis phras'd) with a Man of War's Boat: and the very next Day, the said Paper assures us, by a Correspondent from *Dartmouth*, that those Coasters were *certainly* taken off the Lizard, and by this Time carried safe into St. *Sebastian*. So that it appears Men may *lye* as well as fight beyond their Instructions; but which is the greatest Crime, must be left to our *State Casuists* to explain.

It does not appear that the *Price* of B——ghs is yet fix'd. But 'tis affirm'd none will be brought to

to *Market:* A certain great *Monopoliſer* having ſent out his Emiſſaries to *engroſs* them all.

The Eyes of the Public are fix'd, in a particular Manner, on the Conduct of that great Body of Men, who were ſo effectually cajol'd in the Affair of the *Teſts:* It being in their Power, if unanimous, to give the *Caſting Vote*, at the enſuing E——— to which Party they pleaſe.

The *Miniſterial Greyhounds* have been again let *ſlip*, in purſuit of certain Printers and Publiſhers: The grand *Huntſman* taking as much Pleaſure in a *Courſe* of that Kind, as a true *Engliſh Maſtiff* in a tight *Let-go* at the *Brother-Bears*, lately exhibited in this Paper.

Such a Number of Veſſels are lately arrived in the River and detain'd by the *Embargo*, that 'tis almoſt apprehended there will be an *Impreſs* of *Tideſmen*, as well as Mariners.

JOURNAL *of the* WAR.

Taken by the SPANIARDS.

The *Sarah*, Captain *Addis* of *Pool*, and carry'd into *Corunna*.

Taken by the ENGLISH.

NONE.

JOURNAL *of the* WAR *in* EUROPE.

Our Military Upholſterers are hard at Work on the Tents that are this Summer to *embelliſh Hounſlow-Heath*; And ſeveral of thoſe already finiſh'd, are daily exhibited, by way of Sample, of the future *Shew*.

TUESDAY, *April* 8, 1740.

To Captain VINEGAR.

Pene Puella Puer. OVID.

SIR,

WHEN I have a leiſure-Evening, that is like to lie heavy on my Hands, I, now and then, for the Sake of Variety, trifle it away in the Company of ſome Gentlemen of my Acquaintance, who have ſuch an *odd Singularity* in their Taſte for Converſation, that they have exploded all the *faſhionable, favourite Topics of Diſcourſe*, as *Dreſs, Obſcenity*, &c. and ſubſtituted in their Stead, *Common Senſe, Manners*, and ſuch like *muſty Stuff*, which, Time out of Mind, have been merely *ſpeculative* and *nominal*.

The Converſation of laſt Night turn'd upon the Degeneracy, Luxury, and *Effeminacy* of the preſent Times; the Subject was treated with a great Deal of Delicacy, Wit, Humour, and Spirit; ſome of the moſt notorious Coquettes about Town of *both Sexes* being made Examples of.

This Diſcourſe created ſuch a Medley of Ideas in my Brain, as, upon my going to ſleep, produc'd the following *incoherent, whimſical Dream*.

I thought, as I was taking a Turn in the *Mall* at Noon-Park, I was met by *Will Manly*, one of the Gentlemen of the Company abovemention'd; he was going to ſay ſomething in his uſual, agreeable Manner, when, of a ſudden, I heard a prodigious Rattling of Coaches; I threw my Eyes round, and ſaw approaching the moſt flaming Appearance of Landaus, Chariots, Chairs, *&c.* with ſuch a Blaze of Equipage as I had never be held before; beſide an infinite Number of *Inns o'Court-Smarts*, and *City Apprentices* in Hacks and on Foot; I ask'd *Will* if he knew the Reaſon of that extraordinary Pageantry; ſays he, they are all going to be try'd before Capt. *Vinegar*; (meaning yourſelf, whom I ſhall take the Liberty to call Lord upon the Bench) Try'd before him, for what pray? Why, replied he, ſuch of the *Beau-Monde*, as are commonly *taken to be Men*, being tir'd with the *impertinent Remarks* and the frequent interruption, to their *Self-Admiration*, that they meet with from *rude*, *maſculine Creatures* of frightful *Engliſh Breeding*, have lately come to a Reſolution to conſtitute *a Society of Coxcombs*, and have had ſeveral Meetings for that Purpoſe in their grand *reflecting Apartment*, (the *Doors* and *Pannels* whereof are *Looking-Glaſs*;) but could not agree in the Choice of a Preſident; every one being ambitious to be the *firſt* on a Record, which neceſſarily muſt make ſuch a *brillant Figure* thro' all *Poſterity*; ſince Thouſands of both Sexes daily deſert from Senſe and Nature to this *prevailing Party*; beſide, every Member has ſuch an *exceſſive Fondneſs* for his own *dear Perſon and Parts*, that he thought himſelf moſt worthy of ſo ſhining an Immortality: Thus, fluſh'd with a Conſciouſneſs of ſuperior Qualifications, each readily conſented to be try'd by the Captain, who you know is extremely curious and nice in the Diſtinctions with Regard to the *tickliſh Punctilio's of Precedency*. ——This is the Occaſion

of that Glitter before us, and, if you have a Mind to hear the Trial, I have an Intereſt in the Hall, and can introduce you: I lik'd his Propoſal, and follow'd him.

As ſoon as we entred the Court of Judicature, I could not help fancying my ſelf in one of the Drawing-Rooms of one of our *friendly Allies*, by the Mien and Dreſs of the *Petit-Maitres* preſent, but was quickly undeceiv'd by the following loud Whiſpers in *Engliſh* —— *Teaz'd with Billets* —— *She's ſo fond* —— *Dying for me* —— *Cuckold the Alderman* —— *My Amour with the Counteſs of* —— *Her Grace has capitulated*, &c. —— I made what haſte I could thro' the Crowd to get within the Bar, being ſurfeited with their fulſome Airs, Congees, and Vanity, and almoſt ſtifled with the nauſeous Effluvia of *offenſive Sweets*.

Methought, when I was got within the Bar, I pay'd my Reſpects to your Lordſhip at an awful Diſtance, and obſerv'd, that, as you ſurvey'd the Croud of fluttering Candidates, a ſubtle Sneer appear'd in your Aſpect. —— I took my Place, and, looking round on my fellow-Spectators, beheld a moſt amiable Circle of Ladies, whoſe *Superiority of Beauty* declar'd them to be truly *Engliſh*.

A Jury of Matrons being impannell'd and ſworn, the Cryer proclaim'd Silence, and then read aloud, 'If any Perſon here will prove (which he is admitted to do by his own Evidence) that he is of 'greater Conſequence in the *Beau-Monde* than any 'other of the ſame Claſs, he ſhall be dignify'd with 'the Title of the Prince of Coxcombs, firſt Preſident of that Society, and ſhall likewiſe be honour'd with the moſt *inſignificant* great Beauty for 'his Conſort. —— *Note*, To determine upon the 'Choice of a Lady properly qualified for that Honour, the Trial of the Female-Coxcombs will 'come on this Day Sev'nnight.

This

This Proclamation was no ſooner read, than I diſcover'd a viſible Impatience in every Spectator to know who would lay the firſt Claim to theſe *important Honours*. —— Sure, ſaid I, aſide to my Friend *Will*, no one can have ſuch a ridiculous and miſtaken Notion of Things as directly to profeſs ſuch Pretenſions, and contend who ſhall excel in an Error, and be moſt eminent in Folly! Can you doubt it, reply'd he, when their whole Lives and Fortunes are employ'd in vying with each other who ſhall be the *firſt-Rate-Coxcomb* in the Kingdom? —— But ſee, Sir *Alamode Toupèt* advances, in a fantaſtical Habit, gorgeouſly fine, *the Ape of France!* I view'd the finical Pageant, and obſerv'd ſomething ſo *artificial* in his Gait, that every Step ſeemed to be *borrow'd* from his *Dancing Maſter*, for it very much reſembled the Movements in a *Minuet*. —— He approach'd the Bar, and with a *ſtarch'd, affected Negligence*, made a careleſs, ſliding Bow to the Ladies and the Court, then pull'd out his *Pocket-Glaſs*, and levelling it full at your Lordſhip's Peruke, I heard him utter in a ſqueamiſh Tone, 'O, hideous! what a frightful Foretop is 'there! —— His Lordſhip is a very beaſtly Fel-'low, rat me!' —— The Cryer having ſworn him upon a *Choice Collection of Novels*, he depos'd, that he had lately made the *Grand Tour of Europe (his own uncivilized Nation excepted)* that he had ſeen the Magnificence of the *Venetians*, and the Politeneſs of *Verſailles* and *Turin*, that, in Compaſſion to his *booby-Countrymen*, he return'd hither to *poliſh* their aukward Manner of Dreſs, and refine their *coarſe Appetite for Beef and Pudding* into the Elegancy of the *Bon Gout a la Françoiſe*; that he apprehended he might, without Vanity, propoſe himſelf as a Pattern for the Reformation of the former of thoſe groſs Enormities, and his *French Cook* for the latter; that He himſelf had already ſucceed-

ed

ed ſo well in his Province, that the *whole Body* of the *Beau-Monde* had gracefully equipp'd the *Outſide* of their Heads with a pretty Copy of the *firſt Hair* of his Fancy, which he had ſtamp'd with his *own Name*, and thereby rendered it and himſelf immortal; I could, continu'd he, add a thouſand other ſhining Circumſtances of the Embelliſhments I have uſher'd into Life, and thereby humaniz'd a great Part of my Countrymen, but preſume the Court are thoroughly determin'd in my Favour, and that they need not loſe any Time in examining the Pretenſions of any other Candidates, except they chuſe to proceed out of Complaiſance, in order to ſhew the reſt as *Foils* to heighten the *Luſtre* and *Eclat* of my *ſuperior* Qualifications.

Here he was told by your Lordſhip, that his Merits were indeed *extraordinary*, but the reſt muſt be heard.

Lord *Vainlove* next depoſed, (after having with an effeminate Nicety adjuſted his *Solitaire* in the *Lid* of his Snuff-Box) that he preſum'd, Sir *Alamode* had not ſpoke one Syllable to the Purpoſe, that he had not diſcover'd the leaſt Tittle of an *Amour* with any *Woman of Quality*, *no Conqueſts made*, *no Favours granted*; wherein he beg'd leave to inſiſt the *very Eſſence* of the Point in Queſtion conſiſted.—— For his Part (God forgive him) he had made terrible havock among the Sex, inſomuch that they had ſtyled him the *dangerous Vainlove*; he did not underſtand what ſome People meant by complaining of the *Cruelty* of the Ladies, he never could find the moſt rigid among them *Proof againſt him*; that it was not his Fault; he could not help it if he was *irreſiſtible*. ——— He then produc'd a *Billet-doux*, as a Proof of what he had advanc'd; which, being read with ſome Difficulty, on Account of *falſe Spelling*, appear'd to be ſtuffed with high Encomiums on his Wit, Perſon, and Dreſs, mix'd with a great

Deal

Deal of the *falſe Tendre.* —— There was one Circumſtance with Regard to this *amorous Billet*, which I can't help taking notice of; it was ſubſcrib'd *Lucy Vinegar*, which, as I ſoon perceiv'd, was the *Name* of one of your Lordſhip's *Daughters*; but as you knew it to be a Counterfeit, you reprimanded the Candidate for the ſcandalous Method he had taken to proſtitute the *Honour of your Family*, and order'd his Pockets to be ſearch'd to know if he had any more ſuch ſhameful Inſtruments of Diſgrace to the Ladies; when ſeveral more were produc'd *Word for Word alike*, only ſign'd with the Names of ſome of the fineſt Women in *England* (ſome of which were preſent) and *all wrote by himſelf*, as a Gentleman near me, well acquainted with his Hand, offer'd to depoſe.

Sir *Gaudy Butterfly* depos'd, that, as he was the *firſt Projector* of the *Society of Coxcombs*, he doubted not, but that the Court would be of Opinion, he had an indiſputable Right to be *firſt Preſident* thereof, and that they would give their Judgment accordingly.

Beau *Empty*, before he was ſworn, beg'd leave to make a ſhort *Apology* for his *Deſhabillee*; he complain'd that the *Court* ſate ſo *abominable early*, it being then (looking on a *fine Repeater*) but Three o'Clock, that he was oblig'd to *huddle* on his Cloaths at random, becauſe he never got up before *Twelve*; 'early Riſing being the worſt Thing in 'the World for the *Complexion*.' — I obſerved this Speech was attended with frequent Smiles and grac'd with much Action, which I chiefly attributed to the *Whiteneſs of his Hand and Teeth.* — After which he depoſed that——He had nothing to ſay for himſelf——He had liv'd in the *Side-Box*, the *Drawing-Rooms*, at the *Opera*'s, &c. And that, to have a true Idea of his Accompliſhments, they muſt *apply to the Ladies.*

All

All the reſt having join'd with *Empty* in an Appeal to the Ladies, and your Lordſhip having ſummed up the Evidence with great Exactneſs, the Jury pray'd a Writ *de Ventre inſpiciendo*, which being granted, and put in Execution, upon the *Bodies* of all the Candidates in private, they brought in their Verdict ſpecial, 'That every Pretender to 'the Dignity in Queſtion was equally qualify'd 'for the firſt Honours of the Chair; that the Vir-'gins they had debauch'd were ſtill Virgins for 'them; for that the inſipid Things were all of 'the *Epicene Gender*.' —— Upon which every *Petit Maitre*, in a Kind of Rage, open'd *its* Box, took a Pinch of Snuff, and ſwore *it* would convince the Daughters of thoſe Hags to the contrary.——Whether there was any *Motion* made for a *new Trial* or not, I cannot tell, for their *Spaniſh* (for which I have a *mortal Averſion*) made me ſneeze ſo violently, that I immediately awak'd, and was glad to find that what I had heard and ſeen was only an *idle Dream of Fiction*, no ways *applicable to any of my Countrymen*.

Inner-Temple, April 5, 1740. MORPHEUS.

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

THE *Printer* and *Publiſhers*, lately taken into Cuſtody for exhibiting certain *ſtollen Goods*, (from the *Champion*) as their own, after a proper Examination, have been diſcharg'd: The laſt on their Parole, and the firſt on putting in Bail for his Appearance. 'Tis believ'd however, that the Affair came to this ſpeedy Iſſue on a *Compromiſe*: *The London-Evening Poſt* appearing laſt *Saturday* Night, like the *Jay* in the Fable, ſtripp'd of his *borrow'd Feathers*. The

The *extraordinary* * Blot, in the laſt *Craftſman*, has been more obſerv'd and talk'd of, than any Eclipſe foretold in the *Almanacs*: Some Perſons believing it was artfully done, to excite the greater Curioſity (which Myſteries never fail to do) and others, prudentially, by way of *Self-Defence*. The Perſons concern'd in that Paper, having more Reaſon than *David* to thank G—d for being deliver'd *out of the Hand of the* Lion, *and out of the Paw of the* Bear.

More Squares, *more* Streets, *more* Lanes, *more* Courts and Allies, being continually adding to this *over-grown* Metropolis, 'tis expected that the Grand Jury will preſent all ſuch Projects for the Future, as a *publick Nuiſance*. 'Tis obſervable that ſo long ago as the Reign of *James* the Firſt, an Act of Parliament took Place to prevent this Evil; and, in that of *James* the Second, an extraordinary Tax was laid on all *new Buildings*; an Expedient, which, in the *Circumſtances* of the preſent Times, would anſwer all the Ends of a total *Prohibition*.

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* *Over an Article taken from the* Champion, *ſuppos'd to be obnoxious; and the ſame for which the Printer and Publiſhers of the* London-Evening *were taken up.*

THURSDAY,

THURSDAY, *April* 10, 1740.

—— Pudet hæc Opprobria Nobis,
Et dici potuiſſe, & MOX potuiſſe refelli.
VIRG.

AS the worthy Gentlemen, who are honour'd with the Countenance, and rewarded with the Pay of our preſent able, and incorrupt M———r, think it as much the Duty of their Office to magnify the Goodneſs and Lenity of their P———n, as to extol his Wiſdom and Virtue; we are told, once or twice a Week, that, as no Perſons in Power were ever ſo much vilify'd as He, ſo none ever bore it with ſo much Chriſtian Meekneſs and Forbearance: In former Reigns, ſay they, ſuch inſolent Audacity on one Side, had been infallibly puniſh'd with as much Severity on the other: Whereas, now the Preſs is open to all Manner of Licence; and Abuſe and Scurrility paſs, open-mouth'd, thro' the Land with Impunity.——But, in the ſame Breath, as if the Exceſs of his Honour's Virtues were his only Faults; they are pleas'd to add, that 'tis high Time to put an end to this criminal Indulgence; and, tho' they would not, for the World, have the Liberty of the Preſs reſtrain'd; yet a little wholeſome Chaſtiſement, now and then, would not be amiſs; provided they themſelves had ſtill Leave to throw about their Dirt, at whom, and in what Quantity, they pleas'd.

This

This is the Amount of a Hundred and a Hundred of their Papers, which have been circulated, at the Public Expence, all over the Nation; and, abſurd and contradictory as this Doctrine is, nothing but Prejudice, or Diſſaffection, we are told, can reſiſt the Force of its Evidence, or would diſpute the Concluſions it ſo clearly demonſtrates.——What ſtrange Heads muſt theſe People have, and how contemptibly muſt their *Firſt-Mover* think of us, if either can poſſibly imagine, we are to be convinc'd, or even amus'd by ſuch barefac'd Sophiſtries? Under moſt of our Princes of the Houſe of *Stuart* indeed, *Acts of State* were ſo flagrantly detrimental to the Rights of the Subject, and aim'd ſo directly at governing by *Will* and *Pleaſure*, that it was, by no means, ſafe to truſt the People with the free Uſe of the Preſs: They, therefore, conſiſtently, with the Reſt of their Oppreſſions, rendred it inacceſſible without the *Licenſer's Permit*; and, as they knew their Conduct would not bear Examination, put all Examination out of the People's Power; becoming ſo jealous of having their ill Deſigns expos'd according to their Merit, that they even had Recourſe to *Proclamations*, to ſilence all *Talk* on the Politics of the Times; nay, the very *Parliament* of *England*, when Parliaments were permitted to ſit, had its Limits appointed, and many Affairs of a Public Nature, were taken out of their Hands, and reſerv'd for the Diſcuſſion of the *Privy Council* only.

In ſuch Times as theſe, then, when *Prerogative* affected to be above *Law* or *Right*, and ſuch ready Inſtruments of Power, as the *Star-Chamber*, and *High-Commiſſion-Court*, were at Hand, to do the Drudgery of Miniſters in what Shape they would, 'tis no Wonder, that ſevere Penalties were inflicted on all who dar'd to fly in the Face of thoſe political *Inquiſitions*: or that *great Criminals*, ſore all over with complicated Corruptions, ſhould avenge their Smart

Smart on the bold Hand of him, who dar'd to irritate their Maladies.

Becauſe, therefore, that ſuch was the Behaviour of *abitrary* Princes, to cover the Ignominy of their Actions, and hinder the People from coming at a Knowledge of their own Calamities, would our worthy *Legion* of Authors have it underſtood, as owing to the Virtue of their P——n, that he is not quite ſo perfidious, quite ſo cruel, and tyrannical, as thoſe that drove the Chariot of the Common-Wealth before him? Alas! There is no Merit, I am afraid, in this *unparallel'd* Generoſity of his.—— Theſe Gentlemen ought to recollect the *Star-Chamber*, and *High-Commiſſion*-Courts are no more; and that 'tis rather for want of Power, than Will, that the Offenders, ſo complained of at preſent, are not treated as rigorouſly, as any that, in paſt Times, dar'd to conteſt with a Miniſter, for the Liberties of their Country: Whatever could be done by *Meſſengers*, *Secretaries of State*, *Impriſonments*, *Tryals* by *Information*, &c. has been done; done openly; in the Sight of all the World; and, if every Thing of the like Nature, which has been tranſacted behind the *Curtain*, was brought forward to Light, and Obſervation, it would appear *that the tender Mercies of the Wicked are Cruelty*; and that there would be almoſt as little Room for Panegyric to the Hero of this Age, as to any one of thoſe that are paſſed.

Inſtead, therefore, of launching out into ſuch Compliments to his Honour, their P———n, for his great, and exemplary Goodneſs, they ought rather to lament that the Laws are not quite ſo *much* at his *Mercy*, as they were at Father *Peter*'s, *Clifford*'s, *Arlington*'s, *Strafford*'s, *Buckingham*'s, *Wolſey*'s, or any other State Executioner, that preceded them.———This, this is, really and truly, the Source of his Honour's boaſted Clemency, and Moderation;

deration: The *Conſtitution* itſelf has been repaired and amended ſince thoſe happy Days of adminiſtering Power. Even the *Prerogative* has been taught to know a Bound; and, therefore, he muſt not repine, if the Talons of the *Vizierſhip* have, in this one Inſtance, been pared a little cloſer too.

No Doubt 'twas a moſt delightful Spectacle to thoſe at the Helm, to ſee the Three great Profeſſions of *Law*, *Phyſick*, and *Divinity* humbled at once, under their Laſh, as in the Caſe of *Prynne*, *Burton*, and *Baſtwicke*, who were ſentenced in the *Star-Chamber* to *loſe their Ears*, be fin'd *Five Thouſand* Pounds a-piece, and ſuffer *perpetual Impriſonment*, only for writing ſome Tracts that aſſerted the King's Supremacy, againſt the Invaſions of the Church: But the very Inhumanity of this Sentence, and the extreme Rigour with which it was executed, was one principal Reaſon for the aboliſhing that *tyrannical* Court: And, with what Eye the *Houſe of Commons* regarded this terrible Sentence, may be ſeen in their Reſolutions in the Year 1640, which I ſhall here tranſcribe; as being of ſome Conſequence to the Tranſactions of our own Times.

RESOLVED,

That the Precept, made by the Archbiſhop of *Canterbury*, and other High Commiſſioners for Cauſes Eccleſiaſtical, within the Realm of *England*, for the apprehending of the Body of Dr. *Baſtwicke*, and *for ſearching for, and ſeizing of his Books, and the making and iſſuing thereof*; and, likewiſe, *the* Meſſenger's *Act in ſearching* Dr. Baſtwicke's *Houſe and Study, and ſearching for, and taking away his Books and Papers by that Precept, are* againſt Law and the Liberty of the Subject.

RESOLVED,

That the Proceedings againſt Dr. *Baſtwicke* in the Star-Chamber, and the Sentence of that Court againſt him, and the Execution of that Sentence, are

are *againſt the Law and Liberty of the Subject*; and that the Sentence ought to be revers'd, and Dr. *Baſtwicke* diſcharged of the Fine of 5000*l.* and of his Impriſonment, and *to have Reparations for the Damages ſuſtained by the foreſaid Proceedings, Sentence and Execution.*

ORDERED,

That it be referred to the Committee for the Juriſdiction of the Star-Chamber, to prepare a Bill, and to preſent it to this Houſe, and, therein to conſider, how far the *Heirs* and *Executors* of ſuch as are, or have been in judicial, or miniſterial Places ſince 10 *Caroli*, or ſhall be hereafter, that have, or ſhall do wrong to the *Commonwealth* by *Extortion, Oppreſſion*, or *Injuſtice*, ſhall be liable to make *Reparation to the Parties grieved.*

RESOLVED,

That the *breaking open* of Mr. *Burton*'s Houſe, and *arreſting his Perſon without any Cauſe ſhewed, and before any Suit depending againſt him in the Star-Chamber, and his cloſe Impriſonment thereupon are againſt the Law and the Liberty of the Subject.*

RESOLVED,

That *John Wragge* hath offended *in ſearching for and ſeizing the Books and Papers of* Mr. *Burton*, by Colour of the general Warrant *dormant* from the High Commiſſioners; and *that that Warrant is againſt the Law and Liberty of the Subject*; and that Serjeant *Dendy*, and Alderman *Abel* have offended in *breaking open the Houſe* of Mr. *Burton.*

RESOLVED,

That Serjeant *Dendy* and Alderman *Abel* ought to make *Reparation* to Mr. *Burton* for the Damage he ſuſtained by the breaking open his Houſe, without any legal Warrant.

RESOLVED,

That *John Wragge* ought to make Reparation to Mr. *Burton* for the Damage he ſuſtained, *by the breaking*

breaking open his Study, and ſeizing his Books and Papers.

RESOLVED,

That the *Warrant* from the *Council-Board*, dated at *White-Hall, Feb.* 2, 1636, for the committing Mr. *Burton* cloſe Priſoner, and the Commitment thereupon, is *illegal, and contrary to the Liberty of the Subject.*

RESOLVED,

That Mr. *Burton* ought to have Reparation for his Damages ſuſtain'd by his Impriſonment.

RESOLVED,

That the Impriſonment of Mr. *Prynne*, by a Warrant, dated *Feb.* 1, 1632, under the Hands of *Thomas* Lord *Coventry*, Lord Keeper of the Great Seal, *Richard* Lord Archbiſhop of *York*, *Henry* Earl of *Manchester*, *Edward* Earl of *Dorſet*, *Henry* Lord Viſcount *Falkland*, *William* Lord Biſhop of *London*, *Edward* Lord *Newburgh*, Sir *John Coke*, Sir *Francis Windbank*, and Sir *Thomas Jermyn*, is *unjuſt and illegal*, and that they ought to give Mr. *Prynne Satisfaction* for the Damages ſuſtain'd by that Impriſonment.

In ſo different a Light did theſe Barbarities, exerciſed on *Gentlemen*, *free* Subjects of *England*, appear to this *truly* honourable Houſe of Commons, than they did to thoſe Creatures of Power who inflicted them; and ſo zealous were they to procure the Sufferer's Reparation, tho' at the Expence of ſome of the greateſt Names in the Kingdom.—— But, if our Adverſaries ſhou'd plume themſelves on our not being able to produce a parallel Inſtance of the Abuſe of Authority under his Honour, their moſt noble P——n.—Let them remember what was hinted before, that, ſince the Time of this memorable Tranſaction, the State has undergone many *Revolutions*; and, as the People were at the *Expence* of all, 'tis but reaſonable they ſhould be, in ſome Reſpects, *Gainers*. Now,

Now, beſide the Security of the Proteſtant Religion, the *Liberty of the Preſs* is, beyond all Compariſon, our moſt conſiderable Acquiſition; and, all Parties, that are free from miniſterial Influence, confeſs 'tis the great Sheet-Anchor of our Conſtitution. By the Liberty of the Preſs, muſt be underſtood the Right of a Freeman to utter his Thoughts on State-Affairs freely. Tho' we have given up our Votes in the *Legiſlature*, we have not, nay we cannot part with our *Judgments*: Theſe are our own, and always were ſo; tho' the unreſtrained Exerciſe of them was never ſo explicitly allow'd us, as after the Revolution. Then every Man's Eyes were opened, and the free Uſe of the Preſs was given up to the People, as the great and ineſtimable *Palladium* of all they challenged, or enjoyed beſide.

As then we have the ſame Title to this glorious Privilege, as the preſent illuſtrious Royal Family have to the Throne, with what Face will theſe wretched Implements of Greatneſs, above quoted, pretend to aſſert, 'tis merely by *Act* of *Grace* from his Honour their P——n, that we are not puniſhed for making an honeſt Uſe of it? Or how do they think the Society, they *diſgrace* by belonging to it, can forgive their inſolent Demands of Vengeance on thoſe, who ſtand forth to defend the Liberty of their Country? Shall the whole People of *England* be libelled almoſt daily, at their own Expence too, by a Set of Mercenaries, and no Body dare to recriminate for Fear of being chaſtiſed for doing what is their Right, their Honour, and their Duty?—— Surely, at this Time of Day, we are not to be terrified from either claiming or exerting our Rights to the utmoſt: Thoſe, that poſſeſs the very Power we are threatned with, were truſted with it on theſe very Principles; and, till they *diſown* themſelves to be *Whigs*, it will be with a very ill Grace, that they preſume to invade the Freedom, they, *once*, made

it

their higheſt Glory to defend.——No more fulſome Compliments then, for *God's* Sake, to the preſent *Nimrod*, becauſe he has not been quite ſo keen at the Sport of *Man-Hunting* as his Predeceſſors! At leaſt, if they will perſiſt in running thro' thick and thin, to halloo his *Grey-Hounds*; let them take up the old *Jus Divinum* Doctrines, and make the very *Foot-ſtool* of a Throne as ſacred as the Horns of the Altar! Let their Writings be as many-coloured as a Fool's Coat, or the blundering Expedients of their P——'s A————n! While they glorify the *Revolution*, let them decry *Liberty*, and while they defy the *Pretender*, let them preach up *Non-Reſiſtance* and *Paſſive-Obedience!*

In the mean time, give me Leave to put a few ſeaſonable Queries, with which I ſhall conclude. Who, or what are Meſſengers? From from do they derive their Authority? Under what Statute are they protected? Is not a Warrant of C——l, when a manifeſt Violation of the Liberty of the Subject, plainly and clearly condemned, by the above Reſolutions of the Houſe of Commons? Is not the breaking open Doors, and ſeizing Books and Papers, by ſuch a Warrant, as plainly and clearly condemned by the ſame illuſtrious Authority? Is not a Meſſenger, ſo employed, juſtly obnoxious to all that Self-Defence can warrant? In Caſe of a Libel, is not the Law at leaſt as open to a Miniſter, as any private Perſon? Are not the Subjects of *England* as free now, as they were in the Year 1640?

LILBOURNE.

P. S. As a farther Proof that what is above advanced of the *unprecedented* Forbearance of the preſent M——r, is without Foundation, 'tis eaſy to make appear that ſome Pieces were publiſhed in the Reign of King *William*, without incurring the Reſentment of the Government; which it would be exceeding *dangerous* to *reprint* now.

IN-

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

THIS Day the two famous *Brother-Bears*, ſo deſervedly celebrated in this Paper, were again exhibited at the old Amphitheatre; but did not afford ſo much *Diverſion*, as at ſome other Times: The *Spirit* of the Seaſon being pretty well over; the *Bets* low and inſignificant, and many of the *beſt Maſtiffs* not appearing in the Pit.

Mr. *Freeman*, the Political *Puff-Maſter-General* to the *Daily-Gazetteer*, appearing in Yeſterday's Paper to be exceedingly angry that his Patron's *Miſmanagements* ſhould be inſerted as *Paragraphs* of *News*; this firſt Opportunity is taken to kiſs the Rod, and acknowledge *They are no News at all.*

They write from *Paris*, that the Court has reſolved to render the little River *Loire*, in *Anjou*, navigable, for the Conveniency of *Commerce*. The Favourite Study of the preſent great *Premier* of *France!* Which may account for the Conduct of one of his *Fellow-Viziers*; who has ſo ſtrong an Antipathy to every Thing *French*, that, *right* or *wrong*, he has reſolved his Meaſures ſhall be the *Reverſe* of their's.

A *private* Correſpondent of the *Daily-Adverti ſer*'s at *Paris*, *aſſures* us the *French* Miniſtry are thrown into *great Dejection* by the Confirmation of the News, that the *Engliſh* had taken *Porto Bello*. And a *private* Correſpondent of the *Daily Gazetteer*'s at the ſame Place, likewiſe, *aſſures* us that the ſaid Exploit is look'd upon as a *Trifle* there; and owing only to the Cowardice of the *Spaniſh* Governor.

From *Dublin* we are told, that ſeveral Villains *daub'd* with Gold and Silver Lace, haunt that City. ——*Which is no News on this Side of the Water, whatever it may be on theirs.*

JOURNAL

JOURNAL *of the* WAR *in* EUROPE.

Some Days ago five Men of War ſailed from *Portſmouth*; and on *Tueſday* three more of 80 Guns each, which were to be joined with two of 70 from *Plymouth*; the whole Squadron being commanded by Admiral *Balchen*, and, according to the Intelligence of the *Daily Advertiſer*, deſigned to *obſerve* the Motions of the *French* Fleet.——But this is controverted by the *London Daily Poſt*, who ſeems to be of Opinion the Admiral does not *yet* know what Service is allotted him.

On *Tueſday* the Commiſſions of the ſubaltern Officers of the *Ultra-Marines* were made out at the War-Office, and will be ſpeedily delivered. The Gentlemen deſigned for that Service being, no doubt, *impatient* to be in Action.

Orders are given for a Review of the *Houſehold Troops, (a la Mode de France)* ſome Time next Month.——*Where it will appear that inſtead of being Food for Powder, Powder is Food for them.*

The *Inconveniencies* reſulting from the *Embargo* to Owners of Ships, *&c.* having been *properly* repreſented (at the Bar of the Houſe of Commons) we *hear* it will ſpeedily be taken off.

And that ſeveral Gold Medals are ordered to be ſtruck at the Tower, in Commemoration of His Majeſty, and the Taking of *Porto-Bello*. *It appears this Rumour had no Foundation.*

SATURDAY, *April* 12, 1740.

Illud in his Rebus vereor, ne fortè rearis
Impia ME Rationis inire Elementa, viamque,
Endogredi Sceleris. Quod contrà.

LUCRET.

The Apology for the CLERGY *continued.*

CHAPTER III.

HAVING already considered the Clergy in that amiable Character, which our Blessed Saviour hath fixed on them in his Gospel, I come now to take a View of them in that Light wherein they are regarded by the Law, which hath, I apprehend, placed them infinitely beyond the Reach of Contempt.

They are esteemed in the Law a Body of Men set apart for the immediate Service of the Divine Being, not for their own sakes alone, but the universal Good of the whole. Their Duty is to offer up Prayers and Praises in the Name, and for the Use of us all, and to point out and lead Men into the Ways of Virtue and Holiness by the frequent Admonition of their Precepts, and the constant Guide of their Examples.

The Care or Cure of Souls is therefore said to be committed to them, a Trust, which as it is of the most important Concern, so the Law, in which it is

is a Maxim *Quod Summa Ratio eſt quæ pro Religione facit*, to remove all Difficulties and Diſcouragements from the due Execution of this Office, and to render its Inſtitution moſt perfect, and its Influence moſt beneficial, hath wiſely dignified it with the higheſt Honours, indulged it with the freeſt Immunities, rewarded it with the moſt plentiful Revenues, and ſecured it by the moſt wholeſome Reſtraints.

To treat theſe four Heads in their Order, I begin with their Honours, of which I ſhall ſay very little, as they are generally known; and as the Name of Clergyman itſelf, if it include an Idea of all thoſe Virtues which I mention'd in my laſt Paper, is a Title of the higheſt Honour; and, Thirdly, as theſe Temporal Dignities do not bear an immediate Analogy to the Character given of the Diſciples in the Goſpel.

Firſt then, there is one general Title of Reverend prefixed to the Name of the whole Clergy, by which they are diſtinguiſhed in an honorary Manner from the Laity: For tho' I apprehend this is not of any great Antiquity, and was formerly applied only to Biſhops, as may be ſeen in old Writs, *Rex venerabili* &c. yet, in latter Commiſſions and Acts of Parliament, when the Clergy are named, it is always by the Title of Reverend, a Word of greater Reſpect than that which we apply to the Nobility. Beſides this, there are a great Variety of ſpiritual Titles and Honours gradually aſcending till we come to the Biſhops, who are Lords of Parliament, and hold of the King by * Barony, in reſpect of which they take Place of all thoſe Barons in the Realm†, who have no ſuperior Dignity; the Archbiſhop of *York* takes place of all the Dukes after the Chancel-

* 1 Inſt. 97. † 4 Inſt. 364. 31 H 8 cap. 10.

lor, and the Archbiſhop of *Canterbury* immediately next to the Royal Family; nay, in ancient Times, my Lord *Coke* tells us at the End of the 4th Inſtitute, that the Biſhops took Place of the King's Brother; and this continued ſo late as the Reign of *Henry* VI. when it was altered by an Ordinance of Parliament. Thus the higheſt Degree of temporal Honour is aſcribed to the Clergy.

Secondly, the Law indulges them in the greateſt Immunities. Indeed ſome of theſe have been very wiſely abridg'd: For there is an old Writ ‡, for its abſurdity almoſt worth tranſcribing, by which a Clergyman convicted of Felony was at his own Requeſt to be delivered over to the Ordinary, before whom he was to PURGE himſelf. 'This 'Privilege, ſays my Lord *Coke*, took its Root § 'from a Conſtitution of Pope *Gaius*, that no Man 'ſhould accuſe the Prieſts of Holy Church before 'a Secular Judge.' It extended to Murder, and all Crimes except High Treaſon againſt the King's Perſon: But as this was by Ordinance *de Gratia*, and not *de Jure* *, The Clergy never thought themſelves ſure of it, 'till it was confirmed by Authority of Parliament, which it was with ſome little Reſtriction by the Statute of *Weſtminſter* 1 Chap. 2. and afterwards by the *Articuli Cleri* Chap. 15. This Purgation was made ſo ill an Uſe of, and found ſo contrary both to Reaſon and Juſtice, that (after the Benefit of Clergy had been taken away in Murder, Rapes, Houſe-breaking, and other Offences by ſeveral Statutes in the Reigns of *Henry* VIII. and *Edward* VI.) at laſt, in the 18th Year of Queen *Elizabeth*, this Purgation was utterly aboliſh'd. A curſed Privilege! for, tho' the accuſed Perſon could not clear himſelf,

‡ Reg. 69. § 2 Inſt. 636. * Ib. 634.

ſelf, the Ordinary could only degrade him, which was all the Puniſhment that he was to ſuffer for the moſt execrable Crimes, an Inſtance of which I ſhall here ſet down.

† 'In the Reign of *Edward* I. *Guinandus de* 'Briland, Parſon of *Snodiland*, in the County of 'Kent, (in which Town *Solomon de Rolfe*, one of the 'King's Juſtices in Eyre, and one that puniſh'd the 'Extortions and other Crimes of the Clergy, dwelt,) 'came to dine with *Solomon de Rolfe*, and brought 'Poiſon with him of his Malice propenſed to 'murder by Poiſon the ſaid *Solomon*.' Which villainous Intention he perpetrated in this baſe, inhuman, and treacherous Manner; and was convicted of it, and being demanded by the Biſhop of *Rocheſter*, was delivered to him to be purg'd, and thus eſcaped that Sentence and Puniſhment which were ſo notoriouſly his Due; nor can I omit a Complaint, which, the ſame Author tells us, was made by the Clergy in Parliament in the 25th of *Edward* III. *viz.* That one of the Clergy was hanged for High Treaſon, and another for murdering his Maſter.

But tho' their Privileges be taken away, as they certainly ought, in Criminal Caſes, (and yet not ſo entirely but that they are ſtill diſcharged from being burnt in the Hand ‡ and may have their Clergy twice for Felony) the Law ſtill perſiſts in allowing numberleſs Immunities (indeed all that can be reaſonably required) to the Church which it regards with the affectionate and tender Care of a Parent or Guardian. Thus the Church is ſaid to be *infra Ætatem & fungi vice minoris*, in Conſequence of which follows another Maxim; namely, *meliorem reddere*

† 2 Inſt. 634. ‡ Hob. 288.

ſtatum Eccleſiæ poteſt Perſona, deteriorem nequaquam, in which the State of the Church and Infancy are put on the ſame Foot; and in the 9th Chapter of *Articuli Cleri,* the Church is ſaid to be *indowed* with Lands, on which Words my Lord *Coke* tells us *, *that the Poſſeſſions of the Church are the Endowments of it,* and the beneficed Clergy accounted *Tenants in Dower.* A Tenure above all favoured in the Eye of the Law, and indulged with many Privileges.

At Common Law ſpiritual Perſons alone were admitted to a Tenure, to which even Fealty was not incident; namely, that of *Frankalmoign,* the Reaſon of which is given by *Littleton,* viz. That thoſe Divine Services performed by them were better for the Lord than any other †. If an Eccleſiaſtical Perſon had held in Eſcuage (of old Time) he ſhould not be obliged to go in Perſon with the King ‡. And my Lord *Coke* tells us, that the Common Law, to the Intent Eccleſiaſtical Perſons may the better execute their Duties, and not be intangled with temporal Buſineſs, hath diſcharged them from all temporal Offices. A Biſhop after Conſecration ſhall do no Homage §, nor ſhall other religious Perſons on Account of their Church-Lands, for it appears in the Feeoffments that ſuch Gift is principally to God. An Eccleſiaſtic holding by Knight's Service ſhall pay no Relief ‖. A Parſon of a Church, or ſuch Parſon as hath no Benefice, ſhall not be diſtrain'd to come to the King's Leet, nor that of any other Lord. If any Perſon, who by his Lands ought to be choſen Bailiff, or Beadle, *&c.* be made a Clerk, he ſhall not be choſen, and if he be, may diſcharge himſelf

* 2 Inſt. 627. † Sect. 135. ‡ 1 Inſt. 70 a
§ Fleta l. 3. c. 16. S. 11, 12, 13. ‖ 1 Inſt. 70. b.

ſelf by Writ. * And it is well known that no Parſon ſhall be put on a Jury. Thus the Privileges which are ſeverally given to Peers, Infants and Widows, unite in the Clergy. And for what Reaſons? Why, in Honour of the Excellence and Uſefulneſs of the Office, and that they might have no Avocation from it; *ut Nemo militans Deo implicetur ſecularibus Negotiis* †. Or according to St. *Cyprian* ‡, *Ut nullâ re avocarentur nec cogitare aut agere Seculalaria cogerentur, ſed Die & Nocte cæleſtibus Rebus & ſpiritualibus ſerviant.* That they ſhould have no Avocation, nor be obliged to trouble themſelves in Thought or Deed with temporal Affairs, but apply themſelves entirely to ſpiritual. Indeed, ſome have formerly accepted temporal Offices of great Weight and Care, and of later Times have condeſcended to be Juſtices of the Peace; but this hath been Matter of mere Grace, and to which they could not be compelled.

Thirdly, As to their Revenues, they are immenſe, as muſt appear when we conſider the Income of Church Lands, Cathedral, Collegiate, and other Eccleſiaſtical Preferments; beſides Tithes (of which, great Tithes or the Tithes of Corn, if they are but the 10th in Quantity, are at leaſt (deducting the Expences of Seed, fallowing, compoſting, ploughing, ſowing, preſerving from Vermin, reaping, &c.) one Fifth in Value. Indeed ſome of theſe have been ſince *Henry* VIII's Time in Lay Hands.

Laſtly, The Reſtraints which the Law hath laid on the Clergy ſhew in what Light it conſiders their Miniſtry. 'Incumbent is derived, ſays my Lord 'Coke, of *incumbo*, to be diligently reſident *obnixe*

* F. N. B. 160. C. 175 B. † 1 Inſt. 70. b.
‡ *Selden*'s Hiſt. of Tithes 33.

'*Operam dare*, and therefore the Law doth intend 'him to be reſident on his Benefice *;' for which Reaſon, if an Action of Debt be brought againſt *John Rector* of *T.* in the County of *B.* he cannot plead that he dwelt at another Place †; *for a Parſon ſhall be intended by Law to be reſident upon his Benefice, for the Cure of Souls which he has* there: *For a Parſon who hath Cure of Souls, and is Non-Reſident*, non eſt Diſpenſator, ſed Diſſipator, non Speculator ſed Spiculator, *and therefore no ſuch thing ſhall be preſumed*, theſe are the Words of the Book; nay, the Law carries this Preſumption ſo far, *That if he hath two Benefices, he ſhall be ſuppoſed reſident on them* BOTH ‡; and our Statute Law § is ſo ſevere on this Point, *That a Parſon who is Non reſident one Month at a time, or two Months in all in a Year, ſhall forfeit* 10s. *for every Offence, and* 20s. *for purchaſing a Diſpenſation to the contrary, and the Diſpenſation to be void.* The Intent of this Statute is by the Judges ſaid to be that he ſhould *paſcere gregem Cibo, Exemplo & Verbo, Feed his Flock with Meat, Precept, and Example.* ‖ Indeed Chaplains to great Men, who are entitled by Statutes to hold Pluralities, are excepted out of this Penalty while they are in Duty, that the Nobility may not want their Inſtructions and good Examples. Nay, ſo careful is the Law, that the Clergy ſhould not be any Ways hindred or diſturbed in their ſpiritual Office, that they are forbid to take any Lands to farm or to buy and ſell in Markets, *&c.* under very ſevere Penalties ⁂, that nothing might prevent them from diſcharging their Duties to the Souls of Men.

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* 1 Inſt. 119. † 11 *Coke* 70 b. ‡ Doct. Plac. fol. 2. § 21 H. 8. c. 13. ſ. 26, 27. ‖ Cro. *Eliz.* 591. ⁂ 21 H. 8. c. 13. ſ. 1, 2, &c.

Having

Having thus conſidered the Clergy as briefly as poſſible in a religious and legal Senſe, we ſhall in our next *Saturday*'s Paper attempt to draw ſome wholeſome Inferences, with which we ſhall conclude our Apology.

L.

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

IT is now affirm'd that the *Breſt* Squadron is not yet ſail'd Whence ſome People imagine, that *Scare Crow Fleets* are not *peculiar* to this Side of the Water.

'Tis added, that, if the *Spaniſh* Men of War from *Cadiz*, have really *ventured* to Sea, there is much Reaſon to conclude that the Threats given out on one Hand, with Reſpect to *Mahon*, and the *French* Armaments on the other, were no more than a *Feint*, to procure them an Opportunity.

In order to render the Eſtabliſhment for the Marines in all Reſpects as *cheap* as poſſible, the Officers Widows are to have the ſame Proviſion with thoſe of the Land-Forces. So that the Difference between the two, has hitherto proved to be merely *nominal*.

It has afforded ſome ſmall Matter of Complaint that, in the Diſpoſal of certain late *military* Preferments, our northern Countrymen, have been favoured like *Benjamin* by his *Brother Joſeph*, with a double Portion.

The two late City-Entertainments having been honoured with ſome of the moſt illuſtrious Company in the Kingdom, it has been regretted that the ſame Sort of Caution was not inſerted in the Tickets, to hinder their falling into the Dirty Hands of Pl—n;

as is uſed to prevent the Admiſſion of *Bad Company*, to a Ball, or in the Walks of *Spring Garden*.

No Motion has yet been made for removing the Embargo, tho' there is not a precedent of the like in the whole *Engliſh* Story.———But on proper Application, occaſional Orders of Council are given, to diſmiſs ſuch Veſſels, as have already *ſmarted ſufficiently*, which, no doubt, muſt induce our Merchants to approach that important Board with uncommon Reverence.

The Tranſport Ships lying between *Deptford* and *Woolwich*, are, almoſt as much the *Admiration* of the Public, as the *never-to-be-forgotten* Squadron that ſo long paraded it at *Spithead*.

The Premium given to Sailors for entring on Board a Man of War, on a *Compromiſe* between the Government and the Merchants, is now advanced to the exorbitant Rate of 12 Guineas. So that a Ship which carries 12 Hands, pays a *Toll* of 48 Guineas for the *Privilege* of Navigation.

Miniſterial Puffs.

In *Friday*'s Gazetteer, by the ſagacious Mr. *Fretman*, a Home Aſſertion that the *Fate* of the *Adminiſtration* and that of the *Public* are twiſted on the *ſame Thread*.

And, in that of To-day, a very abſtruſe Diſſertation on *Political-Sauſage-Making*.

TUESDAY, *April*, 15, 1740.

In ſolo vivendi Cauſa Palato eſt. JUVENAL.

NO Paſſion hath ſo much the Aſcendant in the Compoſition of Human Nature as Vanity: Indeed, I could almoſt venture to affirm, that there is no Ingredient ſo equally diſtributed amongſt us as this, not even Fear, of which my Lord *Rocheſter* aſſerts; All Men would ſhew it *if they durſt*; ſo I apprehend all Men would ſhew their Vanity *if they durſt*, and that we are not diſtinguiſh'd from one another by the Degrees of theſe Paſſions, but by the Power of ſubduing, or rather concealing them: For good Senſe will always teach us, that by betraying either Fear or Vanity, we expoſe both to the Attacks of our Enemies.

This Obſervation, perhaps, gave Riſe to an Opinion that Men were a Sort of Puppets, form'd to entertain the Gods by their ridiculous Geſtures, or, as Mr. *Pope* terms it, *made the ſtanding Jeſt of Heaven:* For, as Vanity is the true Source of Ridicule, it might poſſibly be imagined that ſo large and almoſt equal a Proportion could be diſtributed among us for no other End. I have often thought that ſuch wiſe Men as conceal their Vanity, make a large Amends to themſelves by feeding this Paſſion with Contemplation on the ridiculous Appearance of it in others.

Vanity, or the Deſire of excelling, to caſt it in a ridiculous Light (for it may be ſeen in one very odious,

odious, being perhaps at the Bottom of moſt Villany, and the Cauſe of moſt human Miſeries) may be conſidered as exerting itſelf two Ways; either as it puſhes us on to attempt excelling in Particulars, to which we are utterly unequal, or to diſplay Excellence in Qualities which are in themſelves very mean and trivial. As I have before touched on the former of theſe, I ſhall at preſent only animadvert on the latter, or that Species of Vanity, which exerts it ſelf in mean, indifferent, and ſometimes vicious Habits.

Hence it is, that in the Country many Gentlemen become excellent Fox-hunters, or great Adepts in Horſe-racing and Cock-fighting; and in the Town an admirable Taſte is diſcovered in Dreſs and Equipage; and that ſeveral Perſons of Diſtinction are remarked for putting on their Cloaths well, whilſt others are not a little Vain in ſhewing that, tho' Fortune hath deſtin'd them to ride in Coaches, they are nevertheleſs as FIT to drive, or ride behind them.

Nay, there is an Excellence (if I may ſo call it) in Badneſs. A certain great Genius hath laid down Rules for the Art of Sinking in Writing, or in other Words, of Writing as ill as poſſible, in which Perfection our greateſt Poet hath thought fit to celebrate ſuch as have chiefly excelled, in an Epic Poem; nay, the numerous frequenters of *Hurlothrumbo*, all acknowledged their Pleaſure, aroſe from the exquiſite Badneſs of the Performance, and many Perſons have expreſt an Impatience to read the APOLOGY *for the Life of Mr.* Colley Cibber, *Comedian*; aſſerting, they are ſure it *muſt* be the *ſaddeſt Stuff* that ever was writ.

But, as my Readers will eaſily ſuggeſt to themſelves numberleſs Inſtances of this *conſummate Imperfection*, at leaſt every one will be able to furniſh himſelf with the Inſtance of ONE whoſe Greatneſs

neſs they can account for only from his Excellence in BADNDNESS IN EVERY KIND. I ſhall confine the reſt of my Paper to one Set of Heroes, whom I chuſe to call the *Knights of the Trencher*; an Order which will confer as much Honour as any other that gives no Idea of any ſuperior Merit in the Wearer; I mean thoſe Gentlemen who are proud of the Voracioufneſs of their Appetite, of being able to ſwallow ſeveral Pounds of Fleſh more at a Meal than their fellow Creatures.

I have been often entertained by a Worthy of this Kind with his Exploits: I have known him as vain of the entire Demolition of a Turkey, or a ſucceſsful Attack on a Surloin, as a General could have been of the Storming a Town, or the Overthrow of an Army.

Every Reader muſt have heard of ſeveral Engagements in this Way. The Battle of the Eggs, which happened a few Years ſince in *Somerſetſhire*, is very famous to this Day. This was a drawn Battle, the Town wherein it was fought not being able to furniſh a ſufficient Quantity of Ammunition to try the Proweſs of either of the Combatants.

A certain military Gentleman, belonging to the Train'd-Bands, was formerly known in this City by the Name of the Scourge of Ordinaries. This brave Officer had with great Conduct and Courage entirely routed all the Ordinaries from *Charing-Croſs* to the *Exchange*. He is imagined to have died by the Wound of a poiſon'd Gooſe, which he received while he was charging, with moſt voracious Gallantry, at a City Feaſt, where he ſerved as a Voluntier. He was reckoned to have been a better Man, by at leaſt a large Shoulder of Mutton, than any in the Kingdom; and is ſaid to have envied no Heroe in Hiſtory ſo much as the Emperor *Maximin*, who is ſaid to have eaten 40 Pounds of Fleſh at a Meal.

I have heard of another Heroe, who was ſo excellent at his Knife and Fork, that he was frequently invited by ſeveral curious People, who took great Delight in ſeeing him eat. This Gentleman might have been ſaid, in more Senſes than one, to have lived by eating.

Succeſs in this, as in moſt Contentions, hath as often been owing to Conduct, as to Courage or Strength. I remember a famous Prize-Eater, who had by many laxative Doſes reduced his Body to ſuch a Habit, that his Belly was little more than a Vehicle to convey his Meat downwards. By which means, he had overcome all the celebrated Eaters of his Age, and his Houſe was every where adorned with Trophies of the Conqueſts of his Jaw. The Weapon he chiefly delighted in was a Surloin of Roaſt-Beef, at which he never was out-done but once; but this, as he afterwards told me, gave him little Pain, when he diſcovered that his Antagoniſt was a *Roman* Catholic, and was juſt diſcharged from his *Lent* Diet. 'And to ſhew you, ſaid he, 'that he was a pretty good Man, he had in that 'forty Day's Abſtinence faſted away two moderate 'Fiſh-Ponds.

One Thing remarkable among theſe Knights of the Trencher is, that the trueſt Heroes among them, are commonly the greateſt Boaſters. They are continually entertaining Company with their Performances; I have however known ſome, who, to their great Praiſe, have been pretty ſilent on that Head; nay, I have heard a Gentleman bewailing his loſt Appetite, and at the ſame Time ſeen him devour as much as would have ſerved half a Dozen moderate People.

It is recorded of *Vitellius*, that he had near 10000 Diſhes for Supper, of each of which, (ſays my Friend) if he had taſted a moderate Quantity only, he muſt have had a glorious Stomach. *Tacitus*

citus tells us of this Knight of the Trencher. that he ſpent upwards of ſeven Millions in a few Months, and *Joſephus* adds, if he had reigned much longer, he would have *eat up the Empire*. Notwithſtanding which he very modeſtly ſet forth his Temperance in an Oration to the People.

Beſides thoſe who place all Merit in the Largeneſs of their Stomach, there are others, who may claim a juſt Right of being mentioned here, and who are as vain of the Nicety of their Taſte. Men, whoſe whole Buſineſs it is to conſider what they ſhall eat. One of this Sort never regards whom he is to dine with, but what he is to dine upon: He would at any Time quit the better Company, for the better Dinner, and if he purchaſes any Rarity at his own Coſt, he chuſes to dine alone, rather than to admit any Partaker therein. I have known a Perſon ſo extravagantly devoted to the pleaſing his Palate, that he would not have ſcrupled going a long Journey to have feaſted on a favourite Diſh; and have ſeen the Journal of a Man's Life, which conſiſted of no other Articles, than the ſeveral Diſhes which had compoſed his Dinners and Suppers.

Several Writers have been very ſevere on theſe Heroes. Dr. *South* particularly, who, in one of his Sermons attempts to ſtrip them of their Pretenſions to Humanity, and very boldly declares, He can ſee no Reaſon, *Why he ſhould be reckon'd leſs a Beaſt who carries his Burthen in his Belly, than he who carries it at his Back.* L.

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

THE Opportunity, given to the *Spaniſh* Men of War and Galleons to ſail from *Cadiz* to the *Weſt-Indies*, without Interruption from a Squadron,

dron, that has been ſo long ſtation'd in that Neighbourhood, as one would think, for *Obſervation* only, has occaſion'd a Variety of Reflections, all redounding to the Honour, and manifeſting the Popularity of that *great Man* who is the *Nonpareil* of the Age.

'Tis added, that the ſaid Men of War and Galleons have a conſiderable Number of *Land-Forces* on Board: Which may poſſibly be thought very *welcome* News at *Jamaica*.

The Perſon, who quitted the *Spaniſh Weſt-India* Service, between two and three Years ago, to make great *Diſcoveries* in *England*, and was detain'd, for ſome Time, in a *Meſſenger*'s Hands at *Falmouth*, has been *rewarded* with a Commiſſion in the *Ultra-Marines*; now on the Point of being raiſed in *America*; tho' what his *Services* were, hath, as yet, continu'd a *Secret* to the Public.

The *Petit-Sharpers* in the Horſe-Race Way, are, already, concerting proper Meaſures to *jocky* the Legiſlature.

The Proclamation, to encourage aſſociated Bodies of Men, to make War on the Dominions of *Spain*, under Protection of his Majeſty's Charter, has, at laſt, been made public: So that our Northern Countrymen, have now another Opportunity to poſſeſs themſelves of *Darien*.

They have already begun *treating* in the City and Liberty of *Weſtminſter* againſt the next general Election,—— Much to the Honour of the *Dealers* on both Sides.

FH
MVSEVM
BRITANNICVM

THURSDAY,

THURSDAY, *April* 17, 1740.

THAT *Mony is Power*, is evident even from all the Circumſtances and Correſpondencies of private Life; An *Aſs laden with Gold*, will command a City, as well as conquer it: The Man of Wealth, tho' without the ſmalleſt Particle of Merit to juſtify Providence for having enriched him at the Expence of his Fellow Creatures, never appears but to be courted, careſſed, and flattered; to be diſtinguiſhed by all manner of Compliments and Precedencies: to be indulged in all his Humours, to be forgiven all his Inſults, and to create a voluntary Servitude in all that have the Honour to approach him: Nay, what can never be ſufficiently wondered at, or ſatisfactorily accounted for, ſhould he be known to be the moſt worthleſs of his Species, that all he poſſeſſes is the Acquiſition of Fraud and Oppreſſion; that he is never commonly civil, but where he means to enſnare; that he has not a Soul capable of any thing like Friendſhip, or Compaſſion, or Generoſity, or any one Quality that borders upon Virtue; the ſame ridiculous Homage is ſtill paid him; tho' all curſe, all adore him; and inſtead of being treated as his Actions really deſerve, he could reap no farther Advantages if they were what they ought to be. Such, and ſo great is the Influence of Mony in common Life, between Man and Man, where no Hope, or Expectation influ-

influences; or Office, or Precedency deſtroys the natural Equality of Brethren.

That *Mony then is Power*, when connected with Authority, when lodged in the Hands of Princes, when employed in the Grand Affairs of Government, when addreſſed to the Wants, Weakneſſes, Luxuries, and Extravagancies of Mankind, no Body can diſpute, no Body can deny, without flying in the Face of Conviction, and ſhutting their Eyes on Facts, that have the Experience of all Ages and Nations to ſupport them. Let no one, therefore, preſume to ſay, that a Conſtitution cannot be overturned, as long as the Will of the Prince is ſtill ſubject to the Letter of the Law: 'Tis notorious Laws may be only Echos to the Will of the Prince; and, whether uttered from his own Royal Mouth, or by the joint Voice of the whole Legiſlature, the Conſequences to the People are juſt the ſame. Let us only ſuppoſe, then, that the Prince, or his Miniſters, could find ways and means to engroſs the Treaſures of a Nation, from that fatal Moment, ſuch is the wretched Depravity of Humane Nature; they are Maſters of the Conſtitution, and can make it wear what Shape they pleaſe. There is no need of the dreadful Words, *For ſuch is our Pleaſure*; there is no need of Armies to back the tyrannical *Fiat*; there is no need of Racks and Halters to enforce Obedience: All their Meaſures will be legal, and, therefore, will be called juſt: The Conſtitution will be pleaded to deſtroy the Conſtitution: And Liberty may be at an End before there is the leaſt Apprehenſion of Danger.

This allow'd, as I think it cannot be diſputed, of what infinite Importance to the People of *Great Britain* are parliamentary Demands, and Grants of Mony? *If Mony is Power*, that Power is our own, till the Supply is voted, and we may employ it as we pleaſe; but, once parted with, we are our ſelves at

at the Mercy of thoſe, who, but the Moment before, had their Dependance on us. The Sovereigns of this Iſland, neither in their own Perſons, or when at the Head of the whole Legiſlature, have any Wealth of their own; every Shilling they diſpenſe, except ſome few Remains of the ancient Demeſnes of the Crown, muſt flow from the Pockets of the People; muſt flow freely too; what they receive, we muſt give: Compulſion, and Exaction, are Terms we have been a long Time Strangers to, and 'tis our own Fault if ever they terrify us any more. This one Privilege then of taxing ourſelves, one would think, was alone ſufficient to make our Conſtitution immortal, and unchangable: As the Prince has an annual Dependance on us to raiſe, and defray the annual Charge of Government, one would think Redreſs of Grievances would be always the Terms; one would think, that when the Demand of Aids was made from the Throne on one Hand, the Remonſtrance from the Subjects would be preſented on the other: That the Grant from us would be conditional; and that, on the very Day the Mony-Bills were paſſed, an univerſal Jubilee would be held thro' the Nation for Joy of being freed, or preſerv'd from all Encroachments, Corruptions, or other home-bred Calamities.

Neither, would one think it poſſible for any Obſtacle to interfere with this yearly Adjuſtment of the Accounts of Government, with regard to Benefits received, and Expences incurred: For, as the Sovereign can only demand, not compel, ſo thoſe, to whom thoſe Demands are made, are not a Council, formed of his own Creatures, who might be ſuppoſed ready prepared to receive what Impreſſion he pleaſed, not an Houſe of Lords merely, who, receiving their Senatorial Rank from the Crown, might, poſſibly, be too blindly attached to it, but the free Repreſentatives of the People, freely choſen from

from among the general Body, to be the grand Truſtees of their Lives, Honours, Liberties, and Fortunes; veſted with the whole Power of thoſe they repreſent, to keep the Balance of the three Eſtates even; to propoſe what was right, over-rule what was wrong; ſcrutinize rigorouſly into the neceſſity of every Demand on the public Treaſure; as rigorouſly examine if former Grants were faithfully apply'd; and, in Caſe of Miſmanagement or Corruption, to bring the Authors to condign Puniſhment. By their own Intereſts, ſeemingly obliged to make this the Rule of their Conduct, ſince the Welfare of them and their Poſterity were equally concerned in their Reſolutions, with that of the meaneſt Subject; and, in particular, ſince thoſe who had not a conſiderable Share of Property to Hazard by way of Pledge for their Integrity, were not permitted to ſit as Members of that auguſt Aſſembly.

This being the caſe, I ſay, one would think it impoſſible that ſo excellent a Proviſion for the Safety and Happineſs of the People, ſhould ever be deſtroyed:——But, as declared above, *Mony is Power*; and if ever the Miniſters of the Crown, from the Calamities of the Times, ſhould become the grand Stewards of the public Treaſures; If ever thoſe Treaſures ſhould greatly exceed in their annual Produce, what was ever asked, granted, or wanted before; If the Accounts, referring to the Service, Amount and Diſpoſal of thoſe Treaſures, ſhould become too intricate and myſterious for common Examination; and continual Difficulties ſhould be ſtarted to prevent Enquiries; If an unknown Balance ſhould remain in a Miniſter's Hands from Year to Year, to be employed almoſt at Diſcretion, and every Officer, down to the loweſt Clerk, in every Poſt belonging to the Revenue, be made a Tool to that Miniſter; If one ſingle Family ſhould engroſs all the Power, and the beſt Part of the

the Profits of thoſe lucrative Eſtabliſhments, and nothing like a Check remained to thwart, or detect their Frauds, or Oppreſſions, the Power of *Mony* would be proved ſuperior to any other Power upon Earth, and all the Expedients, that the Wiſdom and Virtue of our Anceſtors had provided to perpetuate our Felicity, interpoſe for our Preſervation in vain.

'Tis true, to demonſtrate by particular Facts, that ſuch a venal Influence had actually taken Place, would be one of the moſt difficult Undertakings in the World: no Night is too dark, no Privacy too ſacred, for ſo infamous a Correſpondence. Bargains might be made by the Year, for Speeches, Votes, *&c.* or each diſtinct Job might be rated according to the Neceſſities of the Seller, or the Emergencies of the Times: Penſions, Places, civil and military, might become the Wages of Corruption. And the Tenure of them, implicit Obedience to the Commands of the Miniſter who beſtowed them: In ſhort, the whole Strength of a Nation might be waſted in this pernicious Brokerage, and yet the moſt penetrating Eye not be able to trace the Evil, ſtep by Step, to its Source, ſo as to render it plain and undeniable to the View of the whole Nation; ſo as to bring the Parties, principally concerned, within the Reach of Juſtice, and ſet on foot ſuch a wholſome Regulation, as might preſerve the Commonwealth from the like iniquitous Practices for the Time to come.

But tho' legal Evidence might not be forthcoming, moral Evidence might: *The Tree might be known by its Fruits however:* and, if it ever ſhould happen, which *God* forbid! that Parliaments ſhould be called only for Form's Sake, to grant the Supplies that were pre-determined to be raiſed; if it ſhould become a Faſhion to compliment Speeches from the Throne, let their Contents be what they would;

would; If more Reſpect and Partiality ſhould be pay'd to the Civil Liſt, than to the moſt neceſſary Calls of Government, in the moſt critical Circumſtances; If all Demands from that Quarter, ſhould be received as Laws, not to be diſputed but obey'd; If Gentlemen, inſtead of being anxious for their own Characters, for the Intereſt of themſelves and their Poſterity, for their Duty to their Conſtituents, and their inviolable Obligations to their Country, ſhould ſacrifice all to gratify the Cravings of an inſatiable A——— ſhould even vie with each other in the moſt ſordid Adulation, nay, affect to wonder that thoſe who ask, were ſo moderate in their Deſires, and ſo ſlow and backward to make them known; If Redreſs of Grievances ſhould be no longer conſidered as the Buſineſs of a Seſſion, but, on the contrary, all that appeared as Advocates for the People, ſhould be reproached as Traitors and Incendiaries: If it ſhould be a prevailing Doctrine among the Members, that, once choſen, they had a Right, a ſupreme uncontrollable Right, to act as they pleaſed; without the leaſt Reference to their Principals, without the leaſt Concern for their Approbation, without the leaſt Fear of their Reſentment, or Regard for their Intereſt, Honour, or Safety: If ever ſo deteſtable a Period as this ſhould ariſe to ſadden the Annals of the *Britiſh* Story, one might, without Breach of Charity, conclude that *Mony was Power*, and that no Tyranny whatever could threaten us with more inſtant, or more unavoidable Miſchiefs. *LILBOURNE.*

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

AT laſt the Embargo is taken off, to the inexpreſſible Satisfaction of thoſe who have been ſo long aggrieved by it. And if the Frauds and Op-

Oppreſſions of the Preſs-Officers were likewiſe remov'd, we might once more ſay our Navigation was *free*.

The *Canterbury* Man of War lately arriv'd from *Gibraltar*, has put on ſhore no leſs than ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY SICK MEN, many of whom are ſince dead.

Orders are given to the Work-men to turn the grand Arch of the *Lottery-Bridge* as faſt as poſſible—*That the People may have ſomething to ſtare at for their Mony.*

SATURDAY, *April* 19, 1740.

———*Procul, O procul eſte, Profani,*
Exclamat Vates, totq; abſiſtite Luco.

VIRGIL.

The Apology for the CLERGY *concluded.*

HAVING explained the Particulars which compoſe the true Character of a Chriſtian Miniſter, I ſhall now draw them cloſer together, that the Reader may at one View comprehend this amiable Picture.

A Clergyman is a Succeſſor of Chriſt's Diſciples: A Character which not only includes an Idea of all the moral Virtues, ſuch as Temperance, Charity, Patience, *&c.* but he muſt be humble, charitable, benevolent, void of Envy, void of Pride, void of Vanity, void of Rapaciouſneſs, gentle, candid, truly ſorry

ſorry for the Sins and Misfortunes of Men, and rejoicing in their Virtue and Happineſs. This good Man is entruſted with the Care of our Souls, over which he is to watch as a Shepherd for his Sheep: *To Feed the Rich with Precept and Example, and the Poor with Meat alſo.* To live in daily Communication with his Flock, and chiefly with thoſe who want him moſt, (as the Poor and Diſtreſs'd) nay, and after his Bleſſed Maſter's Example, to eat with *Publicans and Sinners*; but with a View of reclaiming them by his Admonitions, not of fatning himſelf by their Dainties.

Can ſuch a Man as this be the Object of Contempt? or can any be more entitled to Reſpect and Honour? Perhaps indeed Boys and Beaus, and Madmen, and Rakes, and Fools, and Villains, may laugh at this ſacred Perſon; may ſhake thoſe ridiculous Heads at him which would have been flung in the Face of a *Socrates* or a *Plato*. But can ſuch Contempt as this which would have been *enjoyed* by a Heathen, be *felt* by a Chriſtian Philoſopher, while all the good, the ſober, the virtuous and the ſenſible Parts of Mankind concur in paying him Honour and Reſpect?

But perhaps this will be denied to be the Caſe, and I ſhall be told that ſome of this latter Kind, have lately not only ſpoke but writ againſt the Clergy. I anſwer, if there are any ſuch, they are Enemies to the Men and not the Order: Nay, the Order cannot be wounded through a bad Man's Sides, for he is really not of it. It is not a particular Habit, nor mounting once a Week into a Pulpit, nor taking the Revenues of the Church, can make a Man a Miniſter of Chriſt, but the fulfilling his Precepts and following his Example.

As I have already therefore ſhewn what a Clergyman is, I will now ſhew what he is not; but to avoid Prolixity, I will throw the ſeveral particular Features into one general Picture. Let

Let us ſuppoſe then, a Man of looſe Morals, proud, malevolent, vain, rapacious, and revengeful; not grieving at, but triumphing over the Sins of Men, and rejoicing, like the Devil, that they will be puniſhed for them; deaf to the Cries of the Poor; ſhunning the Diſtreſs'd; blind to Merit; a Magnifier and Spreader of Slander; not ſhunning the Society of the Wicked for fear of Contamination, but from Hypocriſy and Vain Glory; hating not Vice but the Vicious; reſenting not only an Injury, but the leaſt Affront with Inveteracy. Let us ſuppoſe this Man feaſting himſelf luxuriouſly at the Tables of the Great, where he is ſuffered at the Expence of flattering their Vices, and often too, as meanly ſubmitting to ſee himſelf and his Order, nay often Religion itſelf, ridiculed, whilſt, that he may join in the Burgundy, he joins in the Laugh, or rather is laughed at by the Fools he flatters. ——— Suppoſe him going hence, (perhaps in his Chariot) through the Streets, and contemptuouſly overlooking a Man of Merit and Learning in Diſtreſs. *Proh Deum atque Hominum Fidem!* Is this a Chriſtian? ——— Perhaps it will be ſaid I have drawn a Monſter, and not a Portrait taken from Life. God forbid it ſhould; but it is not ſufficient that the whole does not reſemble; for he who hath but an Eye, a Noſe, a ſingle Feature in this deformed Figure, can challenge none of the Honours due to a Miniſter of the Goſpel.

But why ſhall a wicked Clergymen be more an Object of Contempt than any other wicked Man, who is equally obliged to the Obſervance of all Chriſtian Duties?

Becauſe a Clergyman is immediately ſet apart for the ſervice of his Creator. And therefore, if he be unequal to his Office, cannot expect to avoid Contempt in common with all other inadequate and unfit Members of a Profeſſion. Cowardice is contemp-

tible in all, but much more ſo in the Soldier, who profeſſes an Office to which it is immediately neceſſary; and ſurely no one will inſinuate that Piety and Chriſtian Virtue are leſs neceſſary to the Diſcharge of the Chriſtian Miniſtry.

But in fact, a bad Clergyman is the worſt of Men: for it may happen that Men whoſe Educations have only imbibed the general Principles of Religion, may afterwards, in the Avocations of Buſineſs or Pleaſure, ſo far loſe ſight of that great Guide, that they may be hurried into the Commiſſion of many Sins, which Reflection would have prevented; and thus may be true Chriſtians in their Theory, tho' they may deviate a little in their Practice; but this cannot be the Caſe with the Clergy, who are inſtructed in all the Secrets of, and have ſearched Religion to the bottom, which they are afterwards, by the neceſſary Duty of their Calling, obliged to meditate ſo conſtantly upon, that they may in a manner be ſaid to have Heaven and Hell continually before their Eyes. It is therefore impoſſible that theſe (if they are endowed with a ſteady Faith and a moderate Underſtanding) ſhould adviſedly, knowingly, and deliberately, forfeit the former, and riſque the latter. Is there a Man on Earth Fool enough to prefer an Entertainment or a Feaſt to ſixty Years long, uninterrupted Felicity? How weak is this Compariſon to illuſtrate the immenſe Diſtance between the trifling, ſhort Enjoyments of this World and Eternity; and can we believe that any Man would be mad enough, would be Fool enough, deliberately to prefer the former of theſe to the latter, unleſs he doubted, nay very greatly doubted, whether the Offer in Reverſion depended on as much Certainty as that in Poſſeſſion.

I argue therefore thus:

Eternal and infinite Happineſs, is infinitely preferable to that which is very confined in its Degree, and very ſhort in Duration.

By

By purſuing the Delights of Sin, the Goſpel tells us, we not only forfeit Eternal Happineſs, but ſhall ſuffer Eternal Miſery.

The Clergy not only know this, but have theſe Promiſes and Threats daily before their Eyes.

What then can the moſt candid Man conclude of a Clergyman, whom he beholds purſuing the very Meaſures which the Goſpel ſhews him lead to the incurring Eternal Miſery, and avoiding that Road which would conduct him to infinite Happineſs, unleſs, but that he is an Ideot or an Unbeliever?

And as a Clergyman cannot be ſuppoſed a Chriſtian without being a good Man; ſo if he be a Deiſt or an Atheiſt he is infinitely worſe than all others of that Kind; for he muſt be both a Hypocrite and a Cheat.

In what other Light can ſuch a Wretch appear in the Pulpit, than that of a Quack-Doctor on the Stage, who trumpets over the Virtues of his Pills only to pick the Pockets of the Multitude, whilſt he believes the direct contrary of what he ſays, and begs to be excuſed from taking any of them himſelf?

Let ſuch Wretches therefore, if any ſuch there be, aſſure themſelves that it is as impoſſible for any Order or Dignity to wipe off Contempt from their Characters, as to ſtrip Jet of the Idea of Blackneſs: But ſuppoſe they ſhould happen to be in the Wrong, ſuppoſe (as they will moſt certainly find them) the Threats as well as Promiſes of the Goſpel ſhould be true, what an Account are they then to make? How trifling is the Contempt of the World to what they then will ſuffer?

——Quàm vellent æthere in alto,
Nunc & Pauperiem & duros perferre Labores!

When they will be forced to render up an Account of their Charge, and muſt ſuffer for the Sins of all thoſe whom their Examples have led aſtray. They will then be taught that the Duty of a Shepherd is not fleecing only. And will find themſelves obliged to account not only for the loſt Souls, but the loſt Tithes too, which they took of COMMON RIGHT, or, in other Words, without doing any thing for them.

I have thus finiſhed what I intended, and what I begun with a good Deſign; for as nothing can hurt Religion ſo much as a Contempt of the Clergy, ſo nothing can juſtify or indeed cauſe any ſuch Contempt but their own bad Lives. If there are any therefore among them who want Reformation in this Particular, it would be a truly Epiſcopal Office to attempt it. If I ſhould awaken any ſuch Enquiry, I have had large Amends for my Labour, and ſhall be very indifferent whether avowed Deiſts abuſe me for having Religion, or Hypocrites for having none. L.

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

From the New OFFICE OF INTELLIGENCE.

TO BE RAFFLED FOR,

ON the Drum Head, the Kingdom of *Corſica*, abounding with Neceſſaries, well ſituated for Commerce, and of great Conſequence in the Mediterranean; together with a Royal Title, Crown, Sceptre, *&c.* which will be thrown into the Bargain.

N. B. King *Theodore* has abdicated: And the Inhabitants are to be Slaves. Not leſs than three to enter. Subcription-Money to be paid down: And

Jews

Jews excluded. The Winner to pay off all Encumbrances, and get Poſſeſſion as he can. The *French* being now Tenants at *Will*.

To be Cudgell'd for.

The Dutchies of *Bergue* and *Juliers*, ſituated, as may be ſeen in the Map, very conveniently for an Appendage to the Dominions of many Great Princes. The Kings of *Poland* and *Pruſia*, the Margrave of *Brandenburg Bareith*, and his moſt Chriſtian Majeſty in behalf of the Prince of *Sultzbach*, are already on the Liſt of *Champions*; and 'tis not certain but as many more may enter.

Note, The College of *Phyſicians* are to give Notice when the Champions are to mount: His moſt Chriſtian inſiſts on holding Stakes, and the Emperor will be call'd upon to ſee fair Play.

Whereas

Several bungling Imitators, have lately thought proper to dreſs out their Paragraphs in *Italics*, to excite the Curioſity, or Admiration of their Readers, this is to adviſe the ſaid Imitators, to take care for the future that their Points do not conſiſt in the Character only.

Advices.

A Liſt of the Champions of *Great-Britain*, that is to ſay, Colonels, Lieutenant Colonels, Majors, Captains, *&c.* is order'd to be printed; that, together with their Heroic Actions, their Names may be the Admiration of all Poſterity.

At the Maſquerade on *Thurſday* Night *Meſſieurs les Chevaliers d'Induſtrie*, having *over-loaded* their *Pocket-Piſtols*, they recoiled upon themſelves. In plain *Engliſh*: Some Gentlemen from their continual Loſſes at *Paſſage*, ſuſpecting they were bubbled, cut open the

Dice, and found 17 out of 18 charged with a Shot ſo lodged as to incline them to run high, that the Box might have the quicker Circulation: Upon which they ſeized the whole Gang, ſealed up the Dice found upon them, and carry'd them before Col. *De Veil*, who committed three of them to *Newgate*. Seven Gentlemen of Diſtinction, who had been rook'd of 400 *l.* being bound over to proſecute. They are accuſed of picking up 4000 *l.* more the ſame Evening by the ſame means.

Some Difficulties having aroſe between the Two Houſes, on account of the Bill on the Tapis, for prohibiting Commerce with *Spain*, and each having *inſiſted* on their own Amendments, a free Conference is to be held, on *Tueſday* next, in the Painted Chamber, where Reaſon and Common Senſe, 'tis ſaid, will be made the Umpires on both Sides.

The Departure of the *Spaniſh* Fleet from *Cadiz* and *Ferrol* being confirmed by the Advices both from *France* and *Spain*, the Talk upon that Subject is univerſally renew'd: And ſuch Reflections are every where made upon it, as it might not be ſafe to print.

According to the *Gazetteer*, Lord *Marchmont*, Sir *William Wyndham*, and *William Chetwynd*, Eſq; are gone to pay a Viſit to the late Lord *Bolingbroke* in *France*.——If this Paragraph is meant as a Reflection, the Author ſhould have firſt conſider'd, that a Man, to the full as obnoxious, is much more *viſited* at Home.

The ſaid Author likewiſe tells us, that a Pamphlet will ſoon be publiſh'd, addreſs'd to the Electors of *Great-Britain*, with Regard to their Conduct in the enſuing Election.——And other People are of Opinion, that Addreſſes of a much more cogent Nature will be made, from an oppoſite Quarter, on the ſame Occaſion.

TUESDAY,

TUESDAY, *April* 22, 1740.

——— *melius non tangere clamo.* HOR.

IT may, I believe, be affirmed that the Generality of Mankind, (I mean ſuch as are at all acquainted with Hiſtory) know much more of former Times than their own. Moſt of us may be conſidered like the Spectators of one of Mr. *Rich*'s Entertainments; we ſee Things only in the Light in which that truly ingenious and learned *Entertainmatic* Author is pleaſed to exhibit them, without perceiving the ſeveral Strings, Wires, Clock-work, *&c.* which conduct the Machine; and thus we are diverted with the Sights of Serpents, Dragons and Armies, whereas indeed thoſe Objects are no other than Pieces of ſtuff'd Cloth, painted Wood, and Hobby-Horſes, as ſuch of his particular Friends as are admitted behind the Scenes, without any Danger of *interrupting his Movements*, very well know.

In the ſame Manner we are deceived in the Grand Pantomimes played on the Stage of Life, where there is often no leſs Difference between the Appearances and Reality of Men and Things, and where thoſe who are utter Strangers to the Springs of the political Motion, judging by Habits, Poſts or Titles, have actually miſtaken Men for Heroes, Patriots and Politicians, who have been in fact as mere Machines as any uſed by the aforeſaid Mr. *Rich*:

for when a Man is abſolutely void of Capacity, it matters not whether his Skin be ſtuff'd with *Guts* or Straw, or whether his Face be made of Wood or Braſs.

As Hiſtory cannot furniſh any Inſtance of Political Pantomime equal with the following, I ſhall ſet it down at length for the Entertainment of my unlearned Readers, as I have conciſely tranſlated it from *Suetonius* in his Life of *Caligula*.

This Heroe (ſays my Author) having ſent a few of his Guards over the *Rhine*, where they were to conceal themſelves, ordered an Alarm to be brought to him after Dinner, of the Enemy's Approach in vaſt Numbers. Upon which he preſently haſtned with his chief Officers, and a Party of the *Pretorian* Horſe into the next Wood, whence he returned with the ſham Trophies of a Victory, upbraiding the Cowardice of thoſe who ſtayed behind, and crowning the Companions and Partakers of his Victory with Chaplets of a new Name and Species. Another Time, having privately ſent forth ſome of his Hoſtages, he aroſe haſtily from his Supper and brought them back in Chains, boaſting of his Pantomime Adventure in the moſt extravagant Manner, deſiring thoſe who told him that all the Troops were returned from the Expedition, to ſit down in their Armour, and ridiculouſly repeating to them a celebrated Verſe of *Virgil*; in which *Æneas* encourages his Followers to *perſevere in encountering all Dangers and Toils in Hopes of their future Happineſs*; inveighing bitterly at the ſame time againſt the Senate, and thoſe *Romans* who were abſent, and enjoyed the Pleaſures of *Rome*, whilſt *Cæſar* expoſed himſelf to ſuch eminent Dangers. *Laſtly*, He drew out his Army on the Sea-ſhore, and diſpoſed every thing as for a Battel, no one knowing or even gueſſing what he intended, when ſuddenly he ordered all the Soldiers to fill their Helmets with Cockles,

Cockles, which he called the Spoils of the Ocean, worthy of a Place in the *Roman* Temples. Here, after he had built a Tower as a Monument of his Victory, the Remains of which are ſtill extant, according to *Pitiſcus*, called by the *Engliſh* the *Old Man*, he rewarded his Soldiers with 100 *Denarii per* Man; and, not contented yet with all this Pageantry, he writ to *Rome* to demand a Triumph.

Ridiculous as this Parade now appears, it is probable not a few of the more ignorant *Romans* were impoſed on by it, and looked on *Caligula* as a real Conqueror; a Circumſtance, which, if we conſider the ſeveral Tricks played ſince by Miniſters and Stateſmen, will not appear ſo ſtrange or incredible. It is Hiſtory which ſtrips off the Mask, and ſhews things in their true Light; but this is not written, or at leaſt publiſh'd 'till the enſuing Age, and for the Good of Poſterity. I often lament that, being an old Man, I have but little Hopes of ſeeing thoſe Hiſtories of their own Times, which two of our Cotemporaries, of very great Genius, are ſaid to be compiling.

But, at the ſame time, I cannot help the felicitating my ſelf and my Countrymen that one learned Man hath thought fit to indulge his own Age with the Hiſtory of his Times: for tho' from a peculiar Modeſty which *ſhines* in all the Actions of this great Man, he calls it only an *Apology for his own Life*, and tho' ſome imagin'd it would have been confined only to the Theatre, yet certain it is that this valuable Work hath much greater Matters in View, and may as properly be ſtiled an Apology for the Life of One who hath played a very comical Part, which, tho' Theatrical, hath been Acted on a much larger Stage than *Drury Lane*.

And here I cannot help mentioning ſome whimſical Opinions, which perhaps the Novelty of the Attempt may have occaſioned; for tho' the Off-

ſpring be of ſuch a Bulk as is generally thought a Security from being ſoon buried in a Band-box, and the good Parent ſeems to imagine that he hath produced, as well as my Lord *Clarendon*, a Κτῆμα ἐς ἀεὶ; for he refuſes to quote any thing out of *Paſquin*, leſt he ſhould *give it a Chance of being remembered*; yet ſome imagined there is great Reaſon to apprehend with him in *Horace*, *Ne ſit ſuperſtes*; for Goody———the Midwife hath been ſeen to ſhake her Head, and Nurſe *Lewis* complains that it lies in a heavy Lump in the Nurſery, and cannot be carried abroad even this fine Weather: Nay, ſeveral Grammatical Phyſicians have not ſcrupled to ſay that the Child is produced from *Mala Stamina*, and inſtead of being born with all its Senſes, hath indeed no Senſe in it. As for the Vulgar, they are as incredulous with Regard to this, as to ſome other Births, and will not believe there was any Off-ſpring at all; to juſtify which Suſpicion, they alledge that a Guinea hath been inſiſted on for the Sight of it, a Price which it is improbable any one would give barely *to ſatisfy his Curioſity*; they pretend that the vaſt Difference between the pale Countenances of thoſe Children, which at all reſemble the Father, ſuch as Maſter *Cæſar* in *Egypt*, the *Heroic Daughter*, the *Refuſal*, and *Love in a Riddle*, all dead long ago, and the ſtronger Complexion of ſome others, have brought the Chaſtity of his Muſe into Queſtion; Nay, they aver that his Muſe herſelf hath been long incapable of bringing any thing to the leaſt Form; for that, of late Years, ſhe hath only *miſcarried* of ſtrange Lumps called *Odes* and *Gazetteers*. Laſtly, They affirm that the old Gentleman hath been dead ſome time, and that the Laurel (the Heir Loom of the Family) hath fallen down on the Head of his Son,

But

But notwithſtanding ſuch malicious Suggeſtions, I have the Pleaſure to aſſure the Reader, to (drop the Allegory) that there is ſuch a Book to be had at Mr. *Lewis*'s in *Covent-Garden*, treating of all manner of Matters promiſcuouſly; that is to ſay, of Miniſters and Actors, Parliaments and Play-houſes, of Liberty, Operas, Farces, *C. C. R. W.* and many other good things; amongſt which there are ſeveral Particulars which no one can know without reading it, and which very probably may not reach Poſterity in any other Hiſtory. If therefore the Opinion, that this Book will have but a ſhort Duration, ſhould be true, it may be attended with two remarkable Circumſtances; for the preſent Age will not only equal, but exceed Poſterity in the Knowledge of their own Times, and the Author may have a very ſingular Fate; and, if he creeps into *no other Record*, out-live the Hiſtory of his own Life.

I ſhall very ſhortly (for we muſt enjoy good things whilſt we have them) give the Reader ſome Taſte of this invaluable Performance; I ſhall here only obviate a flying Report, taken from a confident Aſſertion of ſome Perſons, that whatever Language it was writ in, it certainly could not be *Engliſh*; an Opinion which may poſſibly, together with the Price, have obſtructed the Sale and prevented any Extracts from it in the *Farthing-Poſt*, whoſe Author may not be good at Tranſlation. Now I ſhall prove it to be *Engliſh* in the following Manner. Whatever Book is writ in no other Language, is writ in *Engliſh*. This Book is writ in no other Language, *Ergo*, It is writ in *Engliſh*: Of which Language the Author hath ſhewn himſelf a moſt abſolute Maſter; for ſurely he muſt be abſolute Maſter of that whoſe Laws he can trample under Feet, and which he can uſe as he pleaſes. This Power he hath exerted, of which I ſhall give

a *bar-*

a *barbarous* Inſtance in the Caſe of the poor Word *Adept* *; a Word which I apprehend no School-Boy hath ever wantonly employed, unleſs to ſignify the utmoſt Perfection; for Ignorance they cannot plead who have gone beyond the Accidence, ſince they muſt then find that *adipiſcor vult adeptus*: Nay an *Engliſhman* may learn from *Hudibras*,

In Roſicrucian *lore, as learned*
As he that verè Adeptus *earned.*

This Word our great *Maſter* hath tortured and wreſted to ſignify a *Tyro* or *Novice*, being directly contrary to the Senſe in which it hath been hitherto uſed.

This Spirit of abſolute Power is generally whipt out of Boys at School, and I could heartily wiſh our *Adept* had been in the *Way* of ſuch Caſtigation. And perhaps it is on this Account that one

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* *The Author's Words are theſe:* ‘ *Mrs.* Tofts, ‘ *who firſt took her firſt Grounds of Muſick in her own* ‘ *Country, was then* BUT *an* ADEPT *in it: Yet* ‘ *whatever Defect the* faſhionable Skilful *might find* ‘ *in her Manner, ſhe had, in the* general Senſe *of* ‘ *her Spectators, Charms that few of the moſt learned* ‘ *Singers ever arrive at. The Beauty of her fine* ‘ *proportioned Figure, and the exquiſitely ſweet* ſilver ‘ Tone *of her Voice, with that peculiar* rapid Swift-‘ neſs of her Throat, *were Perfections not to be imi-*‘ *tated by Art or Labour.*’ *Thus I have tranſcribed the whole Paragraph, which, I think, abounds with many Flowers of that* exquiſitely ſweet ſilver *Stile called the Profound, and with* Perfections *purely the Gifts of Genius, not to be imitated by Art or Labour.* [Vid. Col. Cibb. Apol. fol. 226.]

of

of our Poets ſays, *That he who never felt* BIRCH, *ſhould never wear* BAYS, *i. e.* That no Man ſhould be truſted with a Pen who will take this Method to ſhew us HIS GREAT COMMAND OF WORDS. C.

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

To the Worſhipful Company of Pariſh Clerks.

THE *Prayers of the good People of* England *are moſt earneſtly deſired for the brave Admiral* Vernon, *in manifeſt Danger of falling a Sacrifice to the united naval Force of* Spain, *lately let out of the Ports of* Cadiz *and* Ferrol.

At a Club of *Virtuoſos*, lately aſſembled in a ſolemn Conference on a certain Creature call'd THE MAN, it was agreed, by no leſs than 40 of the moſt illuſtrious Members, that, both for what he had *done*, and what he had left *undone*, he deſerved to be *exalted* to the *higheſt Poſt* in the Kingdom.

Yeſterday the two following Queries were ſent to us, to be ſubmitted to the Conſideration of the Public.

Which of the M — s will dare to acknowledge that he adviſed the late Exploit at *Porto-Bello*, with ſix Ships of War only, and no Land Forces, ſince it was the joint Opinion of them all, that it could hardly be effected with *double* that Number?

If neither of them dares to acknowlege that he gave ſuch Advice, what Right or Pretence have any of them to put in for the *ſmalleſt* Share of the Glory?

We

We have received Advice from *Bayonne*, that the two Men of War from *Buenos Ayres*, are arrived at St. *Andero*: having on board 846000 Pieces of Eight, according to ſome Authors, and according to others, ſeveral Millions, beſides a great Quantity of *Vigonia* Wool, Leather, *&c. Of what Signification is it to be Lords of the Sea? Or what Benefit are we like to reap on this Side of the Globe, at leaſt, from the War?*

It is *whiſpered* in Excuſe of the late *unmoleſted* Eſcape of the *Spaniſh* Fleet, after a whole Winter's Expence of *Watch*, and *Ward*, is owing to ſome *Miſtake* of Orders; but whether in the *writing*, *reading*, or *interpreting*, is not yet ſufficiently explained.

We hear *two* ſixty Gun Ships are order'd to be got ready to ſail with the utmoſt Expedition to the *Weſt-Indies, to overtake Time.*

THURSDAY, *April* 24, 1740.

THERE are no two Things of more Importance to a Government, than to render itſelf feared Abroad, and beloved at Home: Even the moſt arbitrary Governments are ſenſible of this Truth, and frequently make it the Rule of their Conduct: Thus, in *Turkey*, for Example, where no Man pretends to Liberty or Property, but all glory in being born Slaves

Slaves to their great Tyrant, and hold themſelves obliged to dye without a Murmur, whenever his Cruelty or Caprice thirſts for human Blood: Yet, even in *Turkey*, nothing is more frequent than to conſult the Inclinations of the People, in every Reſolution of Conſequence; and, whenever they are diſguſted, to make the *firſt Miniſter*, who by his Place is anſwerable for every Storm he raiſes, the Sacrifice to appeaſe it. This is manifeſt thro' the whole Series of their Story, this is confirm'd, almoſt every other Year, in our current News; and, however proudly or abſolutely a *Vizier* may lord it for a while, his Life is always at the Devotion of the People; or his Maſter, in attempting to ſcreen him from their Reſentments, may endanger his own.——Then, with Regard to their Conduct with their Neighbours, we have very lately had a lively Proof of what Moment they eſteem it to keep up their Reputation, and appear even more formidable than they really are: Humbled almoſt to the Duſt in their Wars with *Perſia*, and having had ſcarce Time to breathe, they were attacked by the mighty Empire of *Ruſſia* on one Hand, and by that of *Germany* on the other; their old Enemy *Thamas Kouli-Chan* took Advantage of their Diſtreſs to wrangle for new Advantages; *Venice* was tempted to put in for a Share of their Spoil; a potent and lucky Rebel ravaged the Bowels of their Dominions, and all Manner of Wants and Diſtractions invaded even their Capital: Yet, in the Midſt of all this Variety of Calamities, did they meanly ſue for Peace? Did they acknowledge their Weakneſs or Miſery to their Enemies? Did they hunt round the the World for Mediators to make up their Quarrels, and waſte more Wealth in Treaties, than would defray the Expences of a War? No: They were actuated by a different Spirit; the more Difficulties they had to ſtruggle with, the more Spirit they exerted

erted to ſurmount them; Soldiers voluntarily crouded to their Standards; the Rich made voluntary Contributions; even the grand Tyrant opened his Coffers to eaſe his People; and one and all, as if concerned only for their Country, rejected every Offer of Accommodation that was inconſiſtent with their Honour, or that they would diſdain to accept of, when their Power and good Fortune were at the Higheſt.

Even in the moſt arbitrary Governments then, public Honour is look'd upon as an ineſtimable Jewel, that admits of no Equivalent: And the Affections of the People, tho' Slaves, the only effectual Security of a Crown. And, if theſe Maxims are obſerved by Tyrants, of how much more Importance are they in Free-States, where all Men, in the Eye of the Conſtitution, are equal; where every Individual has a Reſerve of Power, which he may diſpoſe of as he pleaſes; where even Sovereigns themſelves are but the firſt Servants of the State, and are truſted with no more than merely the Execution of the Laws?——In Communities of this Kind, one would imagine that no one Meaſure ſhould be taken to alienate the Hearts of the People; to diſoblige, or diſtreſs, would be an infallible Method to divide; and when Diviſions once rend a Kingdom at Home, it is next to impoſſible that it ſhould be formidable Abroad. Men. that have Wills of their own, will uſe them as their own; and, if the Government, they choſe for their Defence, neglected their Charge, ſlighted Complaints, multiply'd Grievances, and appeared totally indifferent, whether they were loved or hated, honoured or deſpiſed, 'tis not in their Power to avoid being diſcontented with that Government, and thoſe Diſcontents of theirs will ſoon be as uneaſy to the Government, as the Government to them.

In

In *Great Britain*, in particular, Diſcontents among the People are of infinitely greater Importance, than in any other free State: As our Princes, and their Miniſters, have formerly made it their Buſineſs to encroach on our Privileges and Poſſeſſions on one Hand, our Anceſtors were as tenacious of them on the other: If they were invaded by Force, by Force they defended themſelves; if by Craft, they had Recourſe to Wiſdom for their Security. On all Occaſions, hitherto, Providence was a Friend to their Endeavours; and they made the proudeſt of their Monarchs feel how dangerous it was to rouſe that Spirit againſt themſelves, which they might have employed ſo ſucceſsfully againſt the Enemies of the Nation.—To ſay nothing of the dethroning of ſeveral of our Kings of old, the tragical Fate of one more modern, the Baniſhment of a ſecond, the utter Excluſion of his Lineage, and the free Election of a new Family, are the moſt alarming Inſtances of what is to be feared from a brave and free People, when provoked with Injuries, and deſpairing of Redreſs by the ſofter Methods of Remonſtrance and Expoſtulation.

At all Times, therefore, and in all Circumſtances, the Sovereign of theſe Iſlands ſhould affect to appear rather as a Father, than a Lord; and more ſolicitous to be loved for his Virtues, than feared for his Power. But, in a Criſis like that, when the two contending Families of *York* and *Lancaſter* rent the whole Kingdom in Factions, to ſupport their oppoſite Titles to the Throne, 'tis doubly, and trebly the Intereſt of the Prince in Poſſeſſion ſo to conduct himſelf, that he ſhould have nothing to apprehend from his Rival: That is to ſay, he ſhould rule for the Benefit of his Subjects, not his own; ſhould apply himſelf aſſiduouſly to detect and remove the Grievances of former Reigns, ſhould make National Liberty the Standard of the Royal Prerogative; ſhould

ſhould endeavour ſo to explain the Conſtitution that all might underſtand it; and ſo enforce and ſtrengthen it, that the Ambition or Fraud of no future Prince might undermine, or deſtroy it; ſhould be far from rapacious of the public Wealth to enrich himſelf; ſhould ſcorn Corruption; ſhould diſcountenance Flattery; ſhould equally love Juſtice, and avoid Oppreſſion: Should encourage Induſtry, enlarge Commerce, cultivate the Arts and Sciences, and, on all Occaſions, ſtand forth the Champion, Defender, Deliverer, and Avenger of the meaneſt Creature, who ow'd him Allegiance, in exchange for Security and Protection: Carefully vigilant of the Growth of every neighbouring Prince's Power, of the greateſt moſt, and putting all to the Hazard, rather than baſely reſigning, or tamely ſubmitting to any Diminution of his own: In a Word, ſhould, in all Reſpects, ſo direct his Councils, and exerciſe his Power, that his Subjects could have no Reaſon to wiſh, much leſs endeavour at a Change: 'Twould be to no Purpoſe, then, to preach up Diſaffection, nothing could be got by it: 'Twould be to no Purpoſe for any Pretender to attempt at gaining over a Party to his Intereſt; he could have nothing to offer worth an honeſt or wiſe Man's Acceptance; and the Raſh and abandoned no one would follow to certain Deſtruction, which would inevitably be their Lot.

Conſidering then the extraordinary Incidents that brought about the *Revolution*, conſidering what Ends it was calculated to anſwer, conſidering how great and mighty a Faction it left in the Nation, I am half afraid to this Day; conſidering what farther Views we had in ſetting the preſent illuſtrious Family on the Throne; conſidering what a ſtruggle there was to carry that important Point, and by how ſmall a Majority it was carry'd; conſidering how effectually our dreaded Rival *France* was humbled by the

the grand Confederacy, and the unparallel'd Succeſs of the *Britiſh* Arms; conſidering how ſoon after the Acceſſion of the late King, a dangerous Rebellion broke out, and how effectually it was cruſhed; and, conſidering that the Principles of Liberty, and whatever is for the Security or Service of human Nature, are the only ſolid Baſis of the preſent happy Eſtabliſhment; I ſay, conſidering all theſe complicated Facts and Reaſonings, 'tis not to be conceived, but the Houſe of *Hanover* will make it their Glory, as 'tis manifeſtly their Intereſt, to govern *Britons* as *Britons* ſhould be governed; ſo as to preſerve their Honour and Importance Abroad; their Peace, Liberty, and Property at Home. Nay, 'tis not to be conceived, but that their Meaſures are all calculated to anſwer theſe invaluable Ends, or that they ever will ſo far loſe Sight of the generous *Act of Succeſſion*, as deſignedly to injure the People, who, by their own free Act, threw themſelves under their Protection.

But it may, perhaps, be objected by the Diſaffected, (if any ſuch there are) that I am abundantly too ſanguin; that Princes are all alike Men; and that thoſe, who have received the greateſt Favours, may be the firſt to forget them; that many of the Conditions on which the preſent happy Eſtabliſhment is founded, have been already explained away; that the Reſt may, in future Times, plead Precedent to be annihilated too; and, that, inſtead of a Prince's reigning ſo as to make the Hopes of our Enemies deſperate, 'tis not impoſſible but his Miniſters may lay it down for a Maxim, That the Subject ought to be diſabled from ever having it in his Power to make any other Family the like Compliment.——Theſe, and ſuch like Objections, may be made 'tis true, and, in Days to come, poſſibly, not without Reaſon; but, whenever thoſe Days ſhall come, as they are very far off at preſent, I beg

Leave

Leave to premiſe before Hand, that the Blame ought never to reſt on the Prince, but his Servants. His Majeſty, who ſhall then weild the Sceptre, I can venture to affirm before hand, will have too much Senſe, Honour, and Gratitude, to follow any ſuch pernicious Projects: But I am not ſure that ſome *Traitor-Achitophel* will not be found, to skreen the worſt Deſigns under the Umbrage of Royalty, and, while he pretends to ſerve his Maſter, take the moſt effectual Means to ruin him:———For (whatever Invectives may be then uttered againſt thoſe who ſhall ſide with the People, who ſhall oppoſe Corruption and Oppreſſion, and uſe their honeſt Endeavours to make their Sovereign ſenſible of his true Intereſt): he who practiſes to make him jealous of his People; to ſtop his Ear to their juſt Complaints; to render the annual Supplies an annual Spunge to abſorb the Life-Blood of the Public; to ſurround him with Terrors, rather than endear him to his Subjects as their Guardian-Angel; to expoſe the Weakneſs of the Kingdom to our Enemies, and turn all its Power upon itſelf; I ſay, ſuch a one will prove a more inveterate *Jacobite* than any that ever yet was reproached with the Name, and, if he was hired to advance the Intereſt of the Party, could not take more probable Means to effect it.

LILBOURNE.

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

HOME NEWS.

WHereas a certain Dabler in Chemiſtry has given himſelf the needleſs Trouble to tranſlate from the French, *a myſterious Tract called the* Hermetical Triumph, *or the* Victorious Philoſophical Stone,

THIS

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE,

That the univerſally-famous Dr. Midas King, *after a twenty Years laborious and expenſive Courſe of chemical Experiments, has found out the grand Philoſophical Arcanum of converting all he* touches *into Gold, from* Hay *and* Straw, Tea *and* Coffee, *down to* Soap *and* Salt, Coals *and* Candles; *having never been known to fail, during his whole Practice, but in certain* looſe Grains *of Tobacco, which* ſlipt through his Fingers: *Nay, ſo amazing is this almoſt miraculous Talent of his, that Fluids, as well as Solids, undergo the ſame wonderful Tranſmutation* ——— Beer, Ale, Cider, Wine, Rum, Brandy, Arrack, *and Compound* Spirits; *together with all Kinds of* Sweets, *changing under his Hand, into a manifeſt* Aurum Potabile, *which he afterwards conſolidates, fixes, and works, into what Shape he pleaſes: And (in Spite of the vain Hypotheſes of ignorant Pretenders) without the Uſe of one ſingle Grain of* Mercury.

He is to be ſpoke with publicly at his Elaboratory *near the Horſe-Guards every* Tueſday *and* Thurſday *Morning: and every other Morning, from Seven 'till Twelve, upon extraordinary Occaſions, in private.*

N. B. *Infidels may be convinced, that all, which is here advanced, is true, by one Viſit: His Palaces, Furniture, Pictures, Gardens, Water-Works, Jewels, Equipages, Lands,* &c. &c. &c. &c. *except one ſmall Tenement, being all the Product of this ineſtimable Diſcovery.*

Note farther, That Quant. ſuff. *of this chemical Gold is a Specific for the* King's Evil.

It occaſions much Wonder that Councils of War, compoſed of *Admirals* and *General Officers*, are not held in a *certain* Country long diſuſed to Action, which ſeems, at preſent, to be as little eſteemed for its

its Military Conduct, as, of late, for its Negotiations.

Several vacant Places will be diſpoſed of when the Parliament breaks up, to thoſe Perſons who have *deſerv'd them moſt*.

Many Branches of the Revenue have failed ſo remarkably of late, that the whole Produce of the two laſt Quarters hardly amounted to the Salaries of the Officers.

The following Queries came to Hand ſince our laſt.

Will a M———r wiſh Proſperity to a War, which was commenced againſt his Will; and, if vigorouſly carried on, and happily concluded, muſt leave his own pacific Meaſures without Excuſe?

Will a M———r wiſh Proſperity to a War, which, if ſo managed as to diſtreſs ourſelves more than our Enemies, will give him and his Tools a Handle to reflect the Odium on thoſe whoſe Reputation and Popularity he may now both fear and envy?

There was no Conference on *Tueſday* laſt between the two H——s as expected: The Managers on one Side, not being punctual to the Time appointed, thoſe on the other withdrew; and, returning to their Principals with the News, the H—— ſoon after adjourned.

About the ſame Inſtant, a very learned Comment was exhibited at a public Houſe in the Neighbourhood, on Ariſtotle's *Chapter of* Hats.

The *Norfolk-Compromiſe* has given the Gentlemen and Freeholders of that County a very high Opinion of modern *Patriotiſm*: which they do not fail to expreſs with great Openeſs and Freedom whenever it is named.

JOURNAL

JOURNAL *of the* WAR.

Taken by the SPANIARDS.

Of the *Land's End*, the *Unity* from *Gibraltar*.

Taken by the ENGLISH.

NONE.

Within theſe few Days a Book upon the Art of War, taken from the Memoirs and Maxims of the great Marſhal *Turenne*, was publiſhed by Meſſieurs *Knapton*, for the Information of our modern Heroes, who have never yet ſeen Service.

SATURDAY, *April* 26, 1740.

To Captain *VINEGAR*.

——*Nothing lovelier can be found*
In Woman than to ſtudy Houſe-hold Good,
And good Works in her Husband to promote.

MILTON.

SIR,

COMING Home laſt Night before my uſual Hour, I dipp'd into the Earl of *Haliſax*'s *advice to a Daughter*, which entertain'd me 'till Bed-time; that admirable little Piece threw me into grateful Reflections on the Excellence of its Deſign and Uſe for the Improvement of the Conduct and Behaviour

haviour of the *British Fair* in the frail Scenes of Youth, &c. With what tender Severity he chaſtiſes their *pretty acquir'd Foibles!* How does he endeavour to prune the *Excreſcences of Vanity and Affectation*; thoſe *Exotics* tranſplanted hither from *France*; for I cannot think 'em the natural Product of our *manly Iſle*; in a word, if our modern *Belles* wou'd form their Manners upon this Model, they wou'd be as far ſuperiour to the reſt of the Female World in the Charms of the Mind as they are eminently ſo in thoſe of the Perſon.——With theſe, and ſuch like grave Turns of Thought I cloſed my Eyes; when buſy, frolicſome Fancy, chief Engineer in Sleep, turn'd my ſerious Reflections topſy-turvy, and burleſqu'd them in the following *impertinent Dream* of Farce and Buffoonery.

I was convey'd, methought, into the ſame ſpacious Hall, where you lately ſat as Judge on the Trial of the *Male-Coxcombs of Great-Britain*, mention'd in your Paper of the 8th Inſtant, and was very well pleas'd to find my ſelf plac'd next to my Friend *Will Manly*, who had got his Note-Book in his Hand, in order to take down Minutes of the Trial of the *Female-Coxcombs*, which, as he told me, was juſt coming on.———Behind me I thought I heard a ſweet Confuſion of ſoft Voices, fluttering of Fans, ruſtling of Silks, a loud Tittering and Laughing; upon which I turn'd myſelf round, and perceiv'd that the greateſt Part of the Hall was form'd into Side-Boxes, in which, as appear'd to me at firſt Sight, there ſat the moſt beautiful Rows of *pretty ſmock fac'd curl'd-headed Boys*, I ever ſaw; but I was immediately undeceiv'd, for, my *Lady-Judge* that moment entring the Hall, they all roſe up to pay their Devoir to her, and by the *Sequel* of their *Habile* diſcover'd themſelves to be Females; being a little ſurpriz'd at this unexpected *Enclairciſement*, ſaid I, to my Friend *Will*, if thoſe Curls are a faſhion among the Ladies,

it

it is ſo novel to me that I don't know the Name of it; ſays he, they're call'd *Tetes de Mouton*, they're of *Foreign Extraction*, and tho' all the Heads you ſee there before you are downright *French*, yet you may eaſily diſtinguiſh by the matchleſs Symmetry of the Features and Mein of thoſe fair Apoſtates to home-bred Faſhions, that their *Faces*, in ſpite of all their Diſguiſes, are *Engliſh*.

Mean while her Ladyſhip the Judge aſcended the Bench; I obſerv'd with Pleaſure, that her Robes were of *Britiſh Manufacture*, and though plain, had an inexpreſſible Majeſty blended with her Simplicity; ſhe wore a Ruff round her Neck, which I imputed to a Regard ſhe might have for the Memory of Queen *Elizabeth*, her great Predeceſſor in Magnanimity and the Diſpenſation of Juſtice; I looked upon the venerable Solemnity of her Mein with a reverential Awe, and the more ſo, when I was inform'd that her Name was *Joan Vinegar*, the Noble Captain's Lady, famous in Story, Mother to a Gigantic Race of ſinewy Sons, who doubtleſs were deſign'd by Heavn the future Bulwarks of this favourite Iſle againſt *Foreign or Domeſtic Foes*.

I was interrupted in my Meditations by my Friend *Will*'s ſaying, do you ſee that Jury there? they are the *greateſt Rarities in England!* ——— Ay, ſaid I, how do you make that out? there is indeed a kind of *ſimplex Munditiis*, and ——— he reply'd, —— *they're all good Houſewives!* —— 'twas with the greateſt Difficulty they were found out and ſummon'd, no Country producing above one or two; nay the *Sheriffs of a certain great City and County* return'd that *none* were to be found in their Bailiwic; the *like Return* was made in ſeveral other *adjacent Counties*; however they were at laſt heard of in the *North*, where the Women are ſo *ill-bred* and have ſuch a ſtupid Notion of ſpending their Time, and are ſo *bigotted* forſooth to their *Families* and *Oeconomy*,

that they ſeldom or never pay one another a Viſit, nor ever ſaw a Piece of China or a Tea-Table in their Lives.—— For this Reaſon the Trial of the *Female-Coxcombs*, which was to have come on the 15th Inſtant, was put off till to Day.

You know, continu'd *Will*, that at the late Trial of the *Male-Coxcombs*, they were all found on Examination to be of the *Epicene Gender*, and for that and ſeveral other Reaſons, all dubb'd *Princes of that Society*, ſo that now we've more of that Title than there are *Princes of the Blood in France*. ——To Day the Ladies are to prove which of them are the moſt *inſignificant, great Beauties*; but if that can't be decided, and they ſhould happen to make equal Proofs of their Merits on that Head, ſuch as do make ſuch Proof may be marry'd to the Princes firſt above-mentioned, and thereby acquire the *Title of Princeſſes of Coxcombs*; and as they *only marry the Title*, (a Practice in favour of which I cou'd produce *ſeveral Caſes in Point of this Age*) this Match would not be any Bar to their Marriage with a *Man*; therefore neither Wives, Widows, nor reputed Maids are ouſted of their Claim; hence I wou'd infer that modeſt Women may plead for it with a better Grace, as you cannot impute their Claim to riſe from the *coarſe* Appetites of Nature, *ſenſual* Enjoyments, and the *Groſs Deſires* of Fleſh and Blood, but merely from their invincible innate *Paſſion for Titles*, the firſt *Mover* and grand *Touchſtone of Female Hearts!* —— But ſee, they advance: let's hear what they have to ſay for themſeves.

As I only took down the Heads of the moſt *material* Things they ſaid, you have a ſhort Sketch of them as follows.

Miſs *Triſle*, with a pretty affected Liſp, vow'd that ſhe had ſpent her Time at a *Boarding-School* from Twelve 'till ſhe was Fifteen, that, by the *ill-tim'd* Vigilance of her *Governante*, ſhe was prevent-

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ed from running away with *her Footman*; that, ſince that unlucky Diſappointment, ſhe had read over *Cleopatra* ſeveral times, cou'd point out all the *gay Scenes* in Comedy, could repeat the moſt *tender Love-Speeches* in Tragedy, and ſeveral modern Epilogues; that ſhe underſtood the Art of exercifing the Fan to a Tittle; that, as a young *Lady of Faſhion* was obliged ſometimes to appear at *Church*, as well as other public Places of Reſort, to avoid ſleeping or falling into the *Vapours* at a dull, ſplenetic *Sermon*, ſhe had the *Atalantis*, and ſeveral other entertaining Pieces bound like a *Prayer-book*, with which ſhe uſually, together with a little *Ogling*, amuſed herſelf all Church-time; not that ſhe had an invincible Averſion for Religion; let the World but make it *faſhionable*, and ſhe could be reconcil'd to it *with all its Faults*;——But what ſhe chiefly valued herſelf upon, was, all her Acquaintance had ſo good an Opinion of her Taſte in Dreſs, that they always follow'd the Faſhions ſhe ſet, and never thought themſelves tolerably dreſs'd without her *Coup de Grace*. —— I ſurvey'd her *Left-hand* very attentively, but could not perceive by her *Fore-finger* that ſhe had ever made uſe of a *Needle*; I then turn'd my Eyes upon the Jury, who ſeem'd, by their Looks, to think her ſufficiently qualified for the Title in Queſtion.

Miſs *Prudely* next appear'd, extreamly preciſe in her Looks, and, though young, ſeem'd to have the Gravity and Reſerve of a Matron; ſhe held a plain Snuff-Box in her Hand, and in the Inſide of its Lid I diſcover'd a *naked Adonis*.—— She proteſted, that *the Girls of this Age were ſo coquettiſh, looſe, and vain*, that ſhe had ſpent her whole Life in expoſing and ridiculing their Foibles, and —— Upon which the Fore-woman of the Jury asked her, if ſhe had taken ſuch Care of her own Conduct as to leave no Room for them to cenſure her? —— I obſerved

ſhe was very much confounded at this Queſtion, but, as her Colour did not come and go as is uſual in ſuch like ſudden Agitations, I ſuſpected ſhe ow'd the Roſes in her Cheeks to *Coſmetics*. ——— However, this Queſtion being over-ruled, ſhe proceeded in a long Detail of her many *uſeleſs Qualities*, and inſiſted, that if ſhe was declared a *Princeſs*, that his *Highneſs*, her intended Conſort, ſhould be debarred, by a Clauſe for that Purpoſe, from having any Authority over her Equipage, and that ſhe ſhould have the ſole Right and Power of continuing, turning away, or taking what Servants ſhe pleaſed; but ſhe believ'd ſhe ſhould retain her preſent Set, for that they all diſcharged their Offices with great Reſpect and Duty. ——— Upon which my very good Friend *Will*, who ſometimes loves to cut a *dry Joke*, whiſper'd in my Ear, that ſhe had at that time a tall handſome young *Iriſh* Fellow for her Coachman.

Lady *Charlotte Fanciful* next came ſwimming up to the Bar, and vow'd and proteſted, that half her Life had been taken up in reading the melancholy Accounts of unfortunate Gentlemen, who had been *executed by her wicked Eyes*; that ſhe had received a thouſand Copies of Verſes on her Face, her Shape, her Wit, *&c.* that ſhe had ſat for her Picture to ſeveral of the beſt Painters from *Italy*; but ——— who can paint like Nature? ——— they could none of them reach the ſparkling Fluid in her Eyes, the Ambuſcade of *Cupids* in her Dimples, the Coral of her Lips, or the pretty War of red and white in her Cheeks; but then the *je-ne-ſcay-quoy* in her Air was not to be hit off by Pencil. ——She added, that all the *Men of Quality* about Town had profeſs'd a *Tendre* for her; that, in Compaſſion to their Sufferings, ſhe had given all her Votaries *equal Hopes*; that, contrary to her Intentions, a *dozen Duels* had enſued thereon, ſeven whereof had proved mortal to one or both Parties, and that ſhe was at preſent the

the *reigning Toaſt of Bath, Tunbridge, Scarborough,* and ——— She was running on at this Rate, when one of the Jury aſked her if ſhe could make a *Pudding*; ſhe reply'd, that ſhe had the Reputation of dancing the *Loure* the beſt of any Lady in *England.*

The reſt of the Ladies having advanced ſeveral *extraordinary Particulars* on the following Topics, *viz.* Whiſk, Maſquerades, Operas, Pantomimes, *Orpheus,* Diamond-Neck-laces, Ear-Rings, Solitaires, falſe Stones, *Pinchbeck,* Monkeys, Lap-dogs, Squirrels, Parrots, Fits, *&c. &c. &c.* and having made out their Pretenſions to the full Satisfaction of the Court, the Jury, without going out, gave their Verdict, "That every Candidate was perfectly pret-"ty, perfectly inſignificant, and did indeed equal-"ly merit the Title they contended for." ——— Her Ladyſhip upon the Bench, having thanked the Jury for the Equity of their Verdict, pronounced the following Judgment or Edict, "That notwithſtand-"ing all the Male-Coxcombs were, upon their late "Trial, found to be of the *Epicene Gender,* yet "ſuch as were not married ſhould be permitted "ſtill to wear Breeches, but nevertheleſs ſhould ef-"feminate their Dreſs, by wearing Muffs in Winter "and Fans in Summer; and that the Female-Cox-"combs ſhould all wear *Tetes,* as Badges of their "Title and Dignity."—— Then the Court roſe, and an Acquaintance of mine coming behind me and giving me a Rap on the Shoulder, (a Part of the Body ſo remarkably *tender* and *jealous of Senſation,* that a ſudden Touch there generally *ſtartles* a Man) I awak'd, and was very angry with the *Partiality* of my romantic Dream, which had done ſo much *Injuſtice to the Fair-Sex:* However, upon ſecond Thoughts, I conſidered that *Dreams are to be expounded by Contraries.*

Inner-Temple, April 19, 1740. *MORPHEUS.*

It having being asserted in the Champion *of* Thursday, April *the* 10th, *that as great Liberties have been taken with* former *Ministers, as with the* present, *it has been thought proper to quote the following Passage from one of the* State Tracts *on the Danger of* Mercenary Parliaments, *published after the Revolution, by Way of Proof, that what was then advanced, is true.*

THIS miserable Disappointment of King *James*'s Hopes made way for our late glorious Revolution, which was brought about by the hearty Endeavours, and accompanied with the most unfeigned Vows and Wishes of all true Lovers of their Country, who from hence expected a full Deliverance from their present Miseries, and a sure Remedy from their future Fears: For what Happiness might not the People well hope for under the Government of the best of Kings, supported by the best of Titles, *viz.* The general Consent and Election of his People? We were filled with golden Dreams, not only of a bare Security for our Estates and Lives, but an inexhausted Affluence of all Manner of Blessings a Nation is capable of enjoying. But tho' we have dreamt the Dreams, yet have we not seen the Visions. And though the Nation is by this Time sadly sensible how wretchedly they have fallen short of their expected Happiness, yet are they not all acquainted with the true Spring and Fountain from whence all their Misfortunes flow, which is indeed no other than that *bare-faced* and *openly-avow'd* Corruption, which, like a universal Leprosy, has notoriously *infected* and *overspread* both our Court and Parliament. 'Tis from hence are plainly derived all the Calamities and Distractions under which the whole Nation at present groans: 'Tis this that has chang'd the very Natures of *Englishmen*; of *Valiant* made them *Cowards*; of *Eloquent*, *Dumb*; and of *Honest*

Honeſt Men, Villains: 'Tis this can make the whole Houſe of Commons eat their own Words, and countervote what they had juſt before reſolved on: 'Tis this could ſummon the *Mercenary Members* from all Quarters of the Town in an Inſtant to vote their *Fellow Criminals* innocent: 'Tis this that can make a Parliament throw away the People's Mony with the utmoſt Profuſion, without enquiring into the Management of it: 'Tis this that put a Stop to the Examination of that ſcandalous *eſcape* of the *Thoulon* Fleet into *Breſt*: 'Tis this that has encouraged the Miſmanagements of the Admiralty in relation to the Loſs of ſo vaſt a Number of Men of War *and Merchant Ships*, as well as other Miſcarriages, which were by all Men judged to proceed not from their Want of Underſtanding in Sea-Affairs: 'Tis this that has hinder'd the paſſing a Bill ſo often brought into the Houſe for incapacitating Members to bear Offices: 'Tis this that could not only indemnify, but honour a leading Member for his audacious procuring and accepting a Grant of Lands, which by the Parliament had been ſet apart for the public Service; a Vote that ſhall ſtand recorded in their own Journals, to the never-denying Infamy of that *Mercenary Aſſembly:* 'Tis this could make the ſame Perſon moſt confidently affirm, *That he was ſure the Majority of the Houſe would agree to what he was going to propoſe:* 'Tis this that could make Men of peaceable Diſpoſitions and conſiderable Eſtates vote for a Standing Army: 'Tis this that could bring Admirals to confeſs that our Fleet under their Command was no Security to us. 'Tis this that could make wiſe Men act againſt their own apparent Intereſt: In ſhort, 'tis this that has infatuated our Prudence, ſtagger'd our Conſtancy, ſully'd our Reputation, and introduc'd a total Defection from all true *Engliſh* Principles. Bribery is indeed ſo ſure and unavoidable a Way to deſtroy any Nation, that we may all ſit down and wonder, that ſo much

as the very Name of a Free Government is yet continued to us. And if by our wary Choice of Members we ſhould happen to recover our ancient Conſtitution, we ſhall with Horror and Amazement look back, and reflect upon the dreadful Precipice we ſo narrowly eſcaped.

Fatal Experience has now more than enough convinc'd us, that Courts have been the ſame in all Ages; and that few Perſons have been found of ſuch approv'd Conſtancy and Reſolution, as to withſtand the powerful Allurements, and Temptations, which from thence have been continually diſpens'd for the corrupting of Men's Minds, and debauching their honeſt Principles. Such Inſtances of the Frailty of Human Nature may be given within theſe few Years paſt, as might make a Man even aſham'd of his own Species, and which (were they not ſo open and notorious) ought out of Pity to Mankind to be buried in perpetual Silence. Who can enough lament the wretched Degeneracy of the Age we live in? To ſee Perſons who were formerly noted for the moſt vigorous Aſſertors of their Country's Liberty, who from their Infancy had imbib'd no other Notions than what conduc'd to the public Safety, whoſe Principles were farther improv'd and confirm'd by the Advantages of a ſuitable Converſation, and who were ſo far poſſeſſed with this Spirit of Liberty, that it ſometimes tranſported them beyond the Bounds of Moderation, even to unwarrantable Exceſſes: To ſee theſe Men, I ſay, ſo infamouſly fall in with the arbitrary Meaſures of the Court, and appear the moſt active Inſtruments for enſlaving their Country, and that without any formal Steps or Degrees, but all in an Inſtant, is ſo violent and ſurprizing a Tranſition, from one Extreme to another, without paſſing the Mean, as would have confounded the Imaginations of EUCLID or PYRRHO.

PYRRHO. All the ſtated Maxims in relation to the Nature of Mankind, which have been long ago ſettled and eſtabliſhed by Philoſophers, and obſerving Men, are now baffled and exploded; and we have nothing left us to contemplate, but the wild Extravagancies of Romantic Fables, the ſudden Conveyances of nimble-finger'd Jugglers, the inimitable Diſpatches of tranſubſtantiating Prieſts, or the now more credible Metamorphoſes of Men into Beaſts.

The Neceſſity we have lain under of frequent Meetings of Parliament, during the War, has taught our Managers ſo much Dexterity and Addreſs in their Applications to the Members of that Aſſembly, that they are now become conſummate Maſters in that moſt deteſtable Art of corrupting our Repreſentatives, by Hopes and Fears, of attaining or loſing Offices and Preferments. And though I here name Offices, yet thoſe Offices are downright Bribes and Penſions, ſince they are held precariouſly from the Court, and conſtantly taken away upon Non-compliance with the Court-Meaſures; though I am not ignorant that ſeveral conſiderable Penſions were alſo paid out of the Exchequer to Members of both Houſes: For Places could not be had for all, tho' they have tried all imaginable Arts for dividing amongſt themſelves the conſiderable Poſts in the Kingdom: For either by ſplitting of Offices amongſt ſeveral Perſons which were formerly executed by one, or by reviving ſuch as were ſunk, or by creating others which were altogether uſeleſs and unneceſſary, or by Promiſes of Preferment to thoſe who could not preſently be provided for, they had made 200 Members abſolutely dependent upon them. And what Points might not ſuch a Number carry in the Houſe, who were always ready, and conſtantly attending with more Diligence to deſtroy our Conſtitution, than the reſt were to preſerve it? Who repre-

ſented not their Country, but themſelves; and always kept together in a cloſe and undivided Phalanx, impenetrable either by Shame or Honour, voting always the ſame Way, and ſaying always the ſame Things, as if they were no longer voluntary Agents, but ſo many Engines merely turned about by a Mechanic Motion, like an Organ, where the great humming Baſſes as well as the little ſqueaking Trebles are fill'd but with one Blaſt of Wind from the ſame *Sound-board?*

To the Noble Captain VINEGAR.

The Remonſtrance of a Right Honourable *Member of the Conſtitution, vulgarly call'd* JACK KETCH.

'THOUGH we experience much Comfort within ourſelves from the Integrity of our Principles, and the Dexterity of our Performances, yet, like certain other important Perſonages, being concerned for the Dignity of our high Office, and the Benefit of our Succeſſors, we think it proper and neceſſary to put in this our Remonſtrance, to the Noble Captain *Vinegar*, in the Manner following.

'The Vulgar, of all Degrees, have, Time out of Mind, affected to treat both us, and our Right Honourable Predeceſſors with Contempt, and never mention us but with Maledictions.

'Now, Sir, this is not only a flagrant Injury in itſelf, but tends greatly to weaken the Influence of Law and Juſtice; to both which, however unworthy, we are apparently the *firſt Miniſter*; ſince, 'till we have ſet our Hand to the great Work, by way of Ratification, Juſtice is but a Name, and Law a dead Letter.

'Inſtead therefore of being levelled with the Criminals we diſpatch, it is but reaſonable that we ſhould

'ſhould put in for a proportionable Share of the Gifts 'and Graces of the Commonwealth, to which we 'are ſo eminently ſerviceable.

'Nor is this Claim of ours a Novelty in the World, 'or without proper Precedents to juſtify it. 'Tis well 'known to learned Men, that in a certain Province 'in the Neighbourhood of *Perſia*, this right honourable Office is hereditary in ſome of their nobleſt Families, and is deem'd more worthy to be contended 'for, than any other.

'But, as neither Reaſonings or Authorities carry 'ſo much Weight as viſible Services, we are willing 'to confound our Enemies every Way.

'If, therefore, there is a great, over-grown, triumphant Criminal, that every Body, with Reaſon, 'wiſhes hang'd out of the Way, put him but into our 'Hands, and if we don't make an Example of him, 'hang us in his Stead.

'Tho' all Perſons cannot have the Honour to be 'Hang-men, all Perſons may aſſiſt in leading a Malefactor to the Gallows; if, therefore, you were to 'enforce this properly to the Public, Noble Captain, 'I ſhould not deſpair of ſeeing the Day, when *Jack Ketch* would be univerſally acknowledg'd one of 'the moſt uſeful Perſons in the three Kingdoms. 'We are

Your Friend and Fellow-Labourer,

JACK KETCH.

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INDEX *to the* TIMES.

NO News is yet arrived of the Siege of *Port-Mahon*; whence 'tis very reaſonably ſuppos'd, that all the *Tintamarre* at *Barcelona*, was but a falſe

falſe Alarm, to cover the real Deſigns, which the Enemy has hitherto, ſo happily, put in Execution at *Cadiz*.

The Words *do inſiſt*, having been changed into *do not inſiſt*, the Bill to prohibit the Importation of *Spaniſh* Goods has at laſt paſſed both Houſes, without any farther Amendments.

The *French* Fiſhing-Boats begin to threaten us with a *New Invaſion*; ſeveral, on the Credit of the Gazetteer, having been ſeen hovering on our Coaſts, and ſome within half a Mile of Shore. ——— This Article may, perhaps, be worth ten other Regiments, beſide thoſe already borrowed from the Kingdom of *Ireland*.

A Train of Artillery is to be prepared as faſt as poſſible, *for the Land Service of the* Year 1740.

The Sory of an Action between Admiral *Ogle*, and the *Spaniſh* Fleet off *Cadiz*, is now looked upon rather as a Hint of what *ought* to be done, than an Account of what *was*.



TUESDAY, *April* 29, 1740.

Mandare quenquam Literis Cogitationes ſuas, qui eas nec diſponere nec illuſtrare poſſit, —— hominis eſt intemperanter abutentis & Otio & Literis.
CIC. TUSC. QUÆST.

NOtwithſtanding the Opinion of *Cicero* in my Motto, That he who commits his Thoughts to Paper without being able methodically to range them, or properly to illuſtrate them, gives us an Inſtance of the moſt intemperate Abuſe of his own Time and of Letters themſelves; and tho' *Quintilian* hath aſſerted, that Grammar is the Foundation of all Science; Nay *Horace* himſelf denies any thing to be in the Power of Genius without Improvement, notwithſtanding theſe Authorities, I ſay, I have very often ſuſpected whether Learning be of ſuch Conſequence to a Writer as it is imagined. This, however, I have hitherto kept to my ſelf, and, perhaps, tho' *Horace* hath, in another Place, taken up the contrary ſide to what he declares above, and hath enumerated many Advantages ariſing to a State from the Cuſtom of Writing as well without, as with Learning. I might perhaps have never ventured publicly to have declared my Opinion, had I not found it ſupported by one of the *Greateſt Writers* of our own Age: I mean Mr. *Colley Cibber*, who, in the Apology for his Life, tells us, That *we have frequently Great Writers that cannot read.*

But

But as by not reading, our Author explains himſelf not to mean ſuch as do not know their great A, but thoſe who cannot read Theatrically; ſo by not reading I mean ſuch as we generally ſay *can hardly write and read*, or in other Words, a Man *barely* qualified to be a Member of the R—— S——y.

Our Author, who is a GREAT WRITER every Inch of him, hath, as well as *Longinus*, given us an Example of what he aſſerts, for I am apprehenſive that ſome Perſons who know him only by his Book, may really doubt whether he can read or no. As this may poſſibly be a controverted Point, I wiſh when he told us he had gone through a School, he had alſo told us what Books they read in the upper Form; ſince there are, I believe, ſome Schools where the Forms are numbered by the Numbers of Syllables which make one Word more difficult to ſpell than another. However, tho' his Hiſtory no where expreſsly declares his *ne plus ultra* in Learning; there is a paſſage in it which though it may be overlook'd by an ordinary Reader, brings this Point within a very narrow Compaſs of Certainty: *Wherever the* VERB OUTDO *comes in*, (ſays our Author) *the* PLEASANT ACCUSATIVE CASE OUTDOING *is ſure to follow*. Now, as I have ſhewn in a former Paper that his Learning could have gone very little beyond the Accidence, I think it is plain from this Inſtance that he muſt have learnt as far as the *pleaſant Accuſative Caſe*, and not quite ſo far as the *Participles*. A Part of Speech which if he had known would certainly have made its Appearance here.

Having ſettled this Point, I proceed to ſhew the little Advantage of Learning, or Grammar, to an Author, which I ſhall demonſtrate two Ways: *Firſt*, I ſhall ſhew that he is generally to be underſtood without, and *ſecondly*, That he is ſometimes not to be underſtood with it. And of both theſe I ſhall

(as

(as it lies in my Way) give Inſtances from the GREAT WRITER above-mentioned. Thus, when he ſays (*Fol.* 23.) Satire is *angrily* particular, every Dunce of a Reader knows he means angry with a particular Perſon, or when he ſays (*page* 25.) a *Moral* Humanity, can't you ſtrike Moral out and let Humanity ſtand by it ſelf, or put Virtue in its Place? When in *page* 42. we read, *Beauty* SHINES INTO *equal Warmth the Peaſant and the Courtier*, do we not know what he means though he hath made a Verb active of SHINE, as in *Page* 117, he hath of REGRET, *nothing could more painfully regret a judicious Spectator.* So in Page 43. *The People met us* in *Acclamation.* Page 55. *What Pleaſure is not languid to Satiety?* Page 70. Betterton *excels himſelf.* Page 71. Was not *equal to his former ſelf.* Page 78. *The Trial of Lord* Mohun *printed among* THOSE OF THE STATE. 72. *An Acute and piercing Tone which ſtruck every Syllable of his Words diſtinctly upon the Ear.* 109. *One ſide of the Cauſe grew weary.* 114. *A fair Promiſe to my being in Favour.* 132. *The Tragedians ſeemed to think their Rank as much above the Comedians as in the Characters they ſeverally acted.* ibid. Dogget *could not with Patience look upon the coſtly Trains and Plumes of Tragedy, in which knowing himſelf to be uſeleſs, he thought were all a vain Extravagance.* 134. *Never to pay their People when the Mony did not come in, nor then neither, but in ſuch Proportions,* &c. — *This would induce the Footmen to come all Hands aloft in the Crack of our Applauſes.* 139. *Studying Perfect.* 154. *The* Utile Dulci *was of old equally the Point.* 157. *The Flatneſs of many miſerable Prologues——ſeemed wholly* UNEQUAL *to the few good ones,* &c. 175. *Public Approbation is the warm Weather of a Theatrical Plant.* 176. *Mrs.* Oldfield *threw out ſuch new Proffers of a Genius.* 202. *Melts into Pangs of Humanity.* 220. *So exotic a Partner.*

Partner. 243. Farinelli *ſinging to an Audience of five and thirty Pounds.* 261. *The Decadence of* Betterton's *Company.* 288. *A Man may be Debtor to Senſe or Morality.* 297. *Our Enemies made a Puſh of a good round Lie upon us.* Now in all theſe Inſtances, tho' a Boldneſs of Expreſſion is made uſe of, which none but great Maſters dare attempt, and which a School Boy would run a great Hazard by imitating, yet we may with ſome little Difficulty, without the leaſt Help of Grammar, give a Gueſs at his Meaning. But there are other Parts of this Work ſo very ſublime, that Grammar offers you its Aid in vain; the following Stile carries a Βίαν ἄμαχον, according to *Longinus*, along with it, *and abſolutely overpowers* the Reader, as the Poets in *Horace*,

Animum quocunq; volunt Auditoris agunto.

So can our Author; this Stile comes upon you, ſays the former Critic like a *Thunderbolt*, or, to uſe a Word which may give a more familiar Idea to my Reader, like a *Blunderbuſs*, and carries all before it. I ſhall produce ſome Inſtances of this ſublime kind. *Page* 42. 'So *clear an Emanation* of Beauty, *&c. ſtruck* me 'into a Regard that had ſomething ſofter than the 'moſt profound Reſpect in it. *Page* 62. *Some 'Actors* heavily drag the Sentiment along with a 'long-toned Voice and abſent Eye. *Page* 65. Ma-'ny a barren-brained Author has ſtreamed into 'a frothy flowing Style, pompouſly rolling into 'ſounding Periods, ſignifying roundly nothing. '66. The ſtrong Intelligence of his Attitude and 'Aſpect, drew you into an impatient Gaze. 67. 'There is even a kind of Language in agreeable 'Sounds, which, like the Aſpect of Beauty, with-'out Words, ſpeaks and plays with the Imagina-'tion. 69. Let our Conception of whatever we

'are

'are to ſpeak, be ever ſo juſt, or Ear ever ſo true, 'yet, when we are to deliver it to an Audience, '(I will leave Fear out of the Queſtion) there 'muſt go along with the whole, a natural Free-'dom, and becoming Grace, which is eaſier to 'conceive than to deſcribe: for without this inex-'preſſible Somewhat, the *Performance will come out 'oddly diſguiſed, or ſomewhere defectively, unſurpri-'zing to the Hearer.* 76. The Wit of the Poet 'ſeemed to come from him *extempore*, and *ſharpen-'ed into more Wit* by his Delivery. 101. In all 'the chief Parts ſhe acted, the deſirable was ſo pre-'dominant, that no Judge could be cold enough to 'conſider from what other particular Excellence ſhe 'became delightful. 158. His Accents were fre-'quently too ſharp and violent, which ſometimes 'occaſioned his eagerly cutting off half the Sound 'of Syllables, that ought to have been gently melt-'ed into the Melody of Metre. 176. A forward 'and ſudden Step into Nature. 185. Not long 'before this Time, the *Italian* Opera began firſt 'to ſteal into *England*; but in as rude a Diſguiſe 'and unlike it ſelf as poſſible; in a lame hobbling 'Tranſlation, into our own Language, with falſe 'Quantities or METRE OUT OF MEASURE to 'its original Notes ſung by our own unskilful 'Voices. 209. The Mind of Man is naturally free, 'and when he is compelled or menaced into any 'Opinion that he does not readily conceive, he is 'more apt to doubt the Truth of it, than when 'his Capacity is led by Delight into Evidence and 'Reaſon. 210. A Spectacle for Vacancy of 'Thought to gaze at. 216. Attention enough 'for any four Perſons. *Laſtly, Out of his Depth 'with his ſimple Head above Water.*' Which Idea of our Author that we may leave in our Reader, we will quote no more from him, ſince I apprehend what was at firſt aſſerted is fully made out, *viz.*

That

That it is needleſs for a GREAT WRITER to underſtand his Grammar: for as we can generally gueſs his Meaning without it, ſo when his Genius (to ſpeak in our Author's Stile) aſcends into the elevated and nervouſly pompous Elements of the Sublime, the Ladder of Grammar offers it ſelf in vain to the Feet of the Reader's Underſtanding: for tho' the Words, which may be called the Brick and Mortar of Speech, are regularly conglutinated together, ſo as to erect the extraneous Frontiſpiece of a delicate, exceſſively-ſweet Sugar-Loaf of a Pile; yet if there be no Sentiment, no aſpiring, animating, ſoftly, ſweetly tempered Spirit, this Pile is only a naked Building, void of Furniture, where the wearied Underſtanding of the long-travelled Reader will find no Featherbed to repoſe himſelf on.

As we have not Room in this Paper to enumerate all the particular Beauties of this Author, we ſhall be obliged to divert the Reader once more with him, when we ſhall attempt, in his own Stile, which with vaſt Induſtry we have made our ſelves Maſters of, to draw his own Character; ſeeing there are ſome Parts of it which either through Haſte or Inadvertency, he hath himſelf omitted. L

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

On Tueſdays, Wedneſdays, Thurſdays *and* Fridays, *at the* Brazen-Head, *a* Public Houſe, *not far from* Downing-ſtreet, Weſtminſter; *and at the* Turk's-Head *another* Public Houſe *at* Chelſea, *on* Saturdays, Sundays, *and* Mondays,

BY ROBIN BRASS, A. B. C. D. E. F. G. H. I. K. L. M. N. O. P. Q. R. S. T. V. W. X. Y. Z. & perſe &. *are exhibited Lectur*

on State-Lodgic; *in which the whole Art and Myſtery of miniſterial Inveighing, Amuſing, Perplexing, Evading, Deceiving, Bullying, Corrupting, Spunging, and Squandring, will be firſt theoretically propounded; and then experimentally demonſtrated.*

Together with a Solution of certain political Problems, viz.

That Revolution-Principles are right in one Reign and wrong in another.

That all Men are Raſcals, but all Miniſters honeſt Men.

That Corruption is the Life of the Conſtitution.

That a Standing Army is the beſt Defence of Liberty.

That the National Debts are a National Bleſſing.

That Common Senſe is a common Nuſance.

That Virtue and public Spirit, are but old Wives Tales.

That Yea and Nay ſignify the ſame Thing.

That 200000 l. *may be raiſed without raiſing a Penny,* &c.

N. B. *He has a Knack of explaining himſelf to the meaneſt Capacities: and that all his Pupils, like the Primitive Chriſtians, have but one Purſe, and one Mind.*

Terms of Admiſſion as uſual: To go thro' thick and thin.

No Particulars are yet come to Hand of the Cargo of the St. *Jago*, the ſecond *Caracca*-Ship. Nor can it be conjectur'd, when the Captors will receive their Shares of the St. *Joſeph* Prize-Mony, lodg'd in the Bank ſo many Months ago.

A certain Author having publiſh'd a *Supplement to Britain's Miſtakes*, it ſeems to be generally agreed that he might as well have let it alone: *The Catalogue being Copious enough already.*

An Univerſal Spirit of Reſentment appearing againſt the Banditti detected at the laſt Maſquerade;

one

one of the Brotherhood had the Modeſty to declare in open Court, that much *greater* Enormities were committed according to *Law*.

On *Saturday*, *April* 26. an Expreſs arrived at the Admiralty-Office with Advice that, after a ſmart Engagement between *Three Engliſh* Men of War all of Seventy Guns, and *One Spaniſh* of Seventy likewiſe, the latter was oblig'd to ſtrike; having firſt had all her Maſts carry'd by the Board, and loſt One hundred and twenty Men, beſides Eighty wounded.

THURSDAY, *May* 1, 1740.

ALMOST all Individuals are alike covetous of Power, and unwilling to truſt it with any Body elſe; which is partly owing to Vanity, and partly to Self-defence: 'Tis however impoſſible that all ſhould be indulged in this Partiality to themſelves; for, if all were Viceroys, like the Sailors in *Shakeſpear*, none would be ſuch; 'tis therefore neceſſary that the Preference ſhould be yielded to *one*, or a *few*, for the Good of the Whole: But, wherever ſuch Preference has been yielded, under the Direction of Reaſon, and Free-Choice, it has been yielded with all the wholſome Reſtrictions imaginable, to hinder its being exerciſed to the Detriment of thoſe from whom it was received: Thoſe Reſtrictions are, moreover, the Conditions of the Tenure, and, once invaded, either by Force or Fraud, Power returns, like

like the Soul, on its Separation from the Body, to him that gave it.

The happy Conſtitution of our Government, ſo applauded by all Parties, as hardly ever to be mentioned without ſome Epithet of Excellency or Veneration, is apparently founded on theſe Principles: And, tho' one ſole Magiſtrate, or King, appears at the Head of our Commonwealth, the old Lawyer *Bracton* will tell us, the Laws are even his Superior; nay, according to him, the Barons too: In his legiſlative Capacity, however, he has but one Voice, and, without the Concurrence of the two Houſes, can make but a negative Uſe of that. ——The joint Voices of thoſe two Houſes then, are manifeſtly the Reſtrictions that are to bridle the Power of a *Britiſh* King; of Courſe, 'tis equally manifeſt, that Jealouſy mingled itſelf with the very Fundamentals of our Government, and was meant originally to be the Guardian of our Liberties.——For the People, therefore, to watch, with all their Eyes, the Conduct of thoſe they truſt, is both dictated by Nature, and warranted by our Conſtitution. Nor is it their Duty only to watch, but to give the Alarm, on the bare Poſſibility of Danger. When the Miſchief has taken Place, it may be difficult to remove; though it might, perhaps, have been eaſily prevented: And, if 'tis difficult to keep Power within its due Bounds, how much more ſo muſt it be, to wreſt an unjuſt Acquiſition out of its Hand? I ſay again, then, 'tis their Duty to guard againſt the Encroachments of thoſe at the Head of Affairs, even with more Vigilance, than againſt the Attacks of an open Enemy: From an Enemy we expect nothing but Hoſtility, but from a Champion and Protector, Friendſhip and Deliverance: Under that treacherous Mask, then, Miſchief can beſt ſhrowd itſelf; and, if once the Servants of a Prince ſo far deceive themſelves, as to endeavour to deceive the People, no Enemy is half

half ſo dangerous, no Malice is half ſo deſtructive.—The Sovereignty then, in whatever Hands, ſhould be always obſerved; I do not ſay always oppoſed: When influenced only by Juſtice, Virtue, and public Spirit, it demands and deſerves our higheſt Veneration: Kings, who ſo regulate their Actions, are really Gods on Earth, the genuine Saviours of Mankind; Loyalty to them is Piety to our Country, and Treaſon the worſt of Parricides. — But Kings are Men, fallible Men;——Caution, then, ſtill bids us beware even of the moſt Righteous; and the Rev. Mr. *Samuel Johnſon*, writing againſt a *Standing-Army*, under our great DELIVERER K. *William*, takes the Liberty to declare boldly; *That he*, THE KING, *does not deſerve that Truſt, nor can manage it faithfully: That he had neither Merit or Capacity, to entitle him to ſuch a Confidence; No, not if he had all the Perfections upon Earth: Nay, if he were an Angel, he were not fit for that Truſt.*——These were the gallant Sentiments of thoſe early Days of Liberty; they were too fond of the Jewel to put it in the Power of any Body to bereave them of it again: Not he, who had reſtored it to their Poſſeſſion, was to be entruſted with the Keeping of it; they did not eſteem it a Deliverance, to be at the Mercy even of their Deliverer: They therefore check'd the Wantonneſs of Power betimes; nor would ſuffer the Benefit they had juſt received, to be complimented away, as a ridiculous Evidence of their Gratitude, or rather their Credulity. If, therefore, real Merit, and apparent Services, were not ſufficient to extort any new Conceſſions from the People; ſurely, we ſhall never hereafter be ſo infatuated as to give away, or reſign, even *pro Tempore*, what we may never be able to recover; eſpecially, as all that is of Value to us and our Poſterity may depend on the dangerous Conceſſion.

When

When I ſay *we*, I mean our Repreſentatives in Parliament; for there *we* are virtually, tho' not actually preſent: and every Tranſaction of theirs is underſtood to have the Sanction of the whole People of *Great Britain*: If every Individual then is under a moral and political Obligation, to watch, as much as lies in his Power, the Progreſs of Fraud or Oppreſſion, to the Detriment of the Subject, and the Aggrandizing the Crown, they, the Repreſentatives of all, are doubly obliged to put a Stop to it, by all the Means they may: 'Tis for this end, principally, the *Freeholder* aſſigns over to their Cuſtody and Management, all the Power he has over his Perſon and Property, as far as is conſiſtent with the Properties, and Perſons of his Poſterity: Thoſe he has no natural, or equitable Title to diſpoſe of; all the Privileges he received from his Anceſtors, being the unalienable Inheritance of his Children; and to be left as entire at his Death, as they devolved upon him at his Birth. The chief Motive and End of eſtabliſhing a Houſe of Commons therefore, is to keep a ſtrict Eye on the Prerogative, and to foreclose the Rights of their Conſtituents againſt all Incroachments whatever: What then they are bound to prevent from all other Quarters, ſurely ought not to take its Riſe from themſelves. What would be Breach of Privilege, and the greateſt Inſult imaginable to the Dignity of Parliament, if extorted, can never be expedient to be conceded on any Pretence whatever; I mean leaving the Power, and Wealth of the Kingdom at the Diſcretion of the Crown.

'Tis to no Purpoſe to plead the perſonal Virtues of Sovereigns in excuſe for ſuch fatal Compliments; or the Experience of their paſt Lenity and Moderation: Tho' the Addreſs is made to him, and his ſacred Name is made uſe of for the Depoſit of ſuch aſtoniſhing Truſts, 'tis his Miniſters that have the actual Exerciſe of them: And how fit and decent it

is

is for the Fate of a whole People to be at the Mercy of thoſe, whoſe very Intereſt it may be to ruin them, at any Criſis, or in any Circumſtance whatever, let our Enemies take upon them to explain.—For my own Part, I can ſee nothing worſe to apprehend, than ſuch a Confidence placed where common Intereſt and common Senſe teach us to dread the moſt Miſchief: A Confidence at all Times indiſcreet, as parting with that Power, which is the only Security of our Liberties; of Courſe, what even the upright and diſintereſted *Walſingham*, or *Fabricius* himſelf ought not to be veſted with; Nay, what 'tis moſt probable they would both decline and oppoſe, as a Precedent that might be one Day the Ruin of their Country, in other Hands; tho' innocent, or even uſeful in Theirs.

If then, the honeſteſt, wiſeſt, and moſt popular Men ought not to have the Fate of the Commonwealth ſo much in their Power; how dreadful would the State of the Nation be, if ever a Period ſhould ariſe, when it ſhould be committed to the Keeping of thoſe Miniſters, who were the public Abhorrence, and public Scorn: Who had beſet the People with Danger, and Infamy on every ſide; and made all the Meaſures of State, but ſo many Snares to increaſe the Revenue on one Hand, and conſume it on the other; who fought without Honour, and treated without Advantage; who humbled their own Country to the Duſt, and yet ſlaviſhly truckled to their Enemies; who, though ſurrounded with Hirelings and Flatterers, had no Friends, and, though in Plenitude of Power, were treated with univerſal Contempt; who were Fool-hardy enough to ſet the Reſentment of a whole Nation at Defiance, and yet wanted Courage to avenge them on their Enemies; In ſhort, who had circulated a Spirit of Corruption through the very Vitals of the Conſtitution, had made a Jeſt of Honeſty, and Public Spirit, and had

compaſſed

compaſſed more effectually by their Frauds, the Downfal of Liberty, than all the Miniſters of Oppreſſion that ever went before them. I ſay, how dreadful would the State of the Nation be, if ever ſuch a Period ſhould hereafter ariſe, when this ſtrange Confidence ſhould be placed in ſuch dirty Hands as theſe? Should be placed by thoſe very Perſons, whoſe immediate Buſineſs was to prevent every ſuch deſtructive Meaſure; by thoſe, on whom the Eyes and Hearts of the People were fixed for Redreſs of preſent Grievances, for the Prevention of Future; for reſtoring the public Honour, and public Tranquillity; for reviving Commerce, for regulating the Charge of Government, for husbanding the annual Subſidies, for reducing the National Debts, and for bringing over-grown Offenders to Juſtice, however formidable by their Power, however guarded by Wiles of State, however greatly protected, and however ſeemingly ſecure?——Alas! Whatever Senſe the People of thoſe deplorable Times might have of their Calamities, it would be no eaſy Matter to remove them. Deprived of their principal Support, deſerted by thoſe who alone could ſerve them to Purpoſe, without any great, and diſintereſted Genius to conſolidate their Reflections, and make them really ſerviceable to the Common-Cauſe, ſplit perhaps into ridiculous Parties, and ſundered by invidious Diſtinctions; where could they have recourſe for Relief? What Meaſures could they take to remove the Load, which would be too grievous to be borne? Complain they might, but their Enemies would ſtill triumph; and to feel for the public Diſtreſſes would only double their own.

In Time then, before ſo hideous a Page ſhall diſgrace our Annals, let us endeavour to prevent the Miſchief, it would be ſo difficult to cure: Let us remember what is advanced above, That Jealouſy of the Sovereign Power is the very Baſis of our Conſti-

tution; That the People's Share in the Legiſlature is to hinder the Encroachments of the Prerogative; And that Compliments to the Throne from our Repreſentatives may, in Days to come, be as fatal to our Liberties, as the governing by Majors-General, or the Lieutenants of Counties!

Let us caſt our Eyes back to the Tranſactions of our Fore-Fathers, and take Advantage of their Miſtakes to provide for our own Security! Let us recollect their eaſy Complaiſance to *James* King of *Scotland*, in admitting him to the Throne of this Kingdom, without once thinking of procuring any new Privilege to the Subject, or even confirming the old, as the Conditions of his Acceptance; an Overſight which made way for all the Miſunderſtandings between him and his Parliaments, and laid the Ground-Work of the ſubſequent Civil War! Let us take a View of that very Civil War, which coſt the Nation no leſs than forty Millions on both ſides, and was ſadden'd with the Loſs of ſo many Thouſand gallant Men; and what were our Gains? The Ruin of the great Parliament, which firſt ſet it on foot, in Defence of themſelves and the People; and the Eſtabliſhment of a Military Government; directed, 'tis true, with great Abilities, but without any Foundation either in Law, or Equity!——— To this ſucceeded the *Reſtoration*; when Loyalty ran ſo high, that 'twas almoſt Treaſon to mention Liberty: and the People, in the Honey-Moon of their Affection to their Idol-King, gave up, at once, all they had fought for; threw themſelves, almoſt without Reſerve, on the Courteſy of his Majeſty; and, before his Reign was half over, had as much Reaſon as ever to dread the Prerogative, and curſe their fooliſh Generoſity.——— Notwithſtanding which, and notwithſtanding they had endeavoured with all their Might, to exclude the Duke of *York* from the Succeſſion, he was no ſooner on the Throne but

but his Royal Word was deemed ſufficient Security both for our civil and eccleſiaſtic Liberties:——Yes, we truſted him too, and how well he deſerved it, let the *Revolution* explain!——I deſcend no nearer to our own Times.——But if ſuch Facts as theſe do not afford ſufficient Reaſons to deter us from being the Bubbles of our own Credulity for the future, we richly deſerve the Ruin we don't think it worth our while to avoid.

LILBOURNE.

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

DURING the preſent Joy of the Nation for our Succeſſes at Sea, ſome Perſons are obſerved to pour out their Thankſgivings that our *Enemies* have done us no more Miſchief by *Land*.

In what great Ignorance, with regard to public Affairs, the Subjects of arbitrary Princes are kept, is effectually proved by the *Spaniſh* Priſoners taken in the *Princeſſa:* who report, that *Port Mahon* is as good as taken; that *Gibraltar* is cloſely beſieged with 20000 Men; that 40000 more are ready to embark the Lord knows whither, and to be commanded by the Lord knows who, *&c. &c. &c.* being all Lyes of the firſt Magnitude; and yet as eaſily ſwallowed by them, as Tranſubſtantiation, or any other thundering Impoſture of the *Roman* Church.

Laſt *Tueſday* Evening the Wind came about to South: which is to be regarded, both as a remarkable Piece of *News*, and of great Importance to the Frequenters and Proprietors of our preſent moſt Gardens; one of which was advertiſed to be peremptorily opened on the Day before-appointed;

without even the Qualification of an *If G——d permit*; which he might have copied from every Poſt in Town, out of the Bills exhibited by our conſcientious Stage-Coachmen.

Yeſterday the Cauſe between the Rev. Mr. *Saunders*, Vicar of the Pariſh of *Harrow on the Hill*, in *Middleſex*, and the Churchwardens of the ſaid Pariſh, relating to the Right of burying Strangers, was determined by the worſhipful Dr. *Betteſworth*, in favour of the Pariſh, the Judge being clearly of Opinion, that the Right of the Church-yard is in the Pariſhioners, and that no Stranger can be buried there without their Conſent.——— Sir *John Vanbrugh* obſerves, *that tho' Churchmen are ſometimes obliged to quit their Hold, they have very good Teeth.*

'Tis obſervable that our News-Papers ſeem to have each their *Province* of *Intelligence*, the *Daily Poſt* being moſt in the *Secrets* of Cuſtom-houſe-Officers, the *London-Daily-Poſt* of Juſtices of the Peace, the *Daily Advertiſer* of *foreign Miniſters*, and the *Daily Gazetteer* of our own.

SATURDAY,

SATURDAY, *May* 3, 1740.

——*aget Pennâ metuente ſolvi*
Fama ſuperſtes. HOR.

I HAVE often thought, as I have been walking in *Weſtminſter-Abbey*, or any other Repoſitory of the Bones and Fame of the Dead, that the Vanity of Mankind was leſs ridiculouſly diſplayed in thoſe long Encomiums, which generally begin *In Sempiternam Memoriam*,——*To the eternal Remembrance*, &c. of ſome Perſon of Conſequence, who probably is heard of no more after his Undertaker's Bill is paid; than in that more ſimple and unaffected Way (as it appears) of communicating only the Name of the Dead, ſuppoſing, often with great Modeſty, that no one can read the Name, who is not before acquainted with the Hiſtory, Works, and Merits of the Perſon.

But to leave theſe Heroes in full Poſſeſſion of the Eternity of their Reputation, which, if the World ſhould laſt twenty or thirty Thouſand Years longer, might poſſibly be diſputed; we may perhaps wonder at the Sagacity of thoſe Politicians, who could foreſee that they ſhould be able to cheat Mankind with ſo chimerical a Reward; and that, whilſt all the other Paſſions muſt be taken with ſubſtantial Baits, Pride, like the Dog in the Water, was to be deceived and allured by a Shadow.

As it is thought an ill Office to expoſe any innocent Superſtition, which tends to promote Virtue, what I have here advanced may be too haſtily cenſured; and it may be ſaid, that as the Promoters of this Fallacy had no other View but to inſpire Men to great Actions by theſe Hopes of a chimerical Good, in attempting to argue away their Opinion of it, we are in reality Enemies to her Cauſe: for which we ſhew no good Inclination by blowing up or undermining one of her Out-Works, though perhaps not ſo defenſible as ſome others: but to ſpeak plain, I wiſh good Men would leave Virtue and Truth to their own Defence, without bringing Fraud and Falſhood to their Aſſiſtance. It may become a skilful Engineer to blow up a rotten Redoubt, and draw all his Forces to the Defence of the ſound and ſtrong Rampart: for every Work which the Enemy carries againſt Oppoſition, raiſes his Spirits and inſpires him with Contempt of the reſt; whereas, by blowing up all the Out-Works, and ſtanding at once to the Defence of our Baſtions, we at leaſt give the Enemy an Opinion of our Confidence in their Strength. The ſame happens in the Defence of our Syſtems. One honeſt, plain, ſubſtantial, evident Argument, hath more Weight with our Adverſary, more Succeſs in convincing or confuting him, than a hundred ſophiſtical, fallacious Syllogiſms, which, whenever detected, make us ſuſpect the Weakneſs of the Cauſe, and incline us to doubt whether thoſe who fly to ſuch Reſources, do not endeavour to perſuade us of what they are by no means convinced themſelves.

Nor am I certain that theſe chimerical Expectations do in Reality ſo much Service to the Cauſe of Virtue as hath been apprehended: or indeed, that Vice itſelf hath not been propagated by this Means; for ſome Men ſeem as eager to prolong their Names, as others to prolong their Lives, and would eternize their

their Remembrance at any rate. To omit the trite Story of the Man who burnt the Temple at *Epheſus*, or the leſs known Inſtance of an *Engliſh* Villain, who comforted himſelf in his Way to the Gallows, that his Name would get into Hiſtory, and he ſhould live on Record; what hath cauſed ſuch Deſolation as this ridiculous Vanity? To this the World owe their Conquerors, from *Cyrus* down to *Charles* the XIIth of *Sweden*, the laſt Hero, except the preſent *Perſian* Madman, who hath infeſted, or I hope, will infeſt the Earth. It was this which encouraged a *Turkiſh* Emperor to order it to be engraved on his Tomb, *That he had been the Occaſion of the Death of* 800000 *Men*; thus reſolving to perpetuate his Name and his Infamy together.

Good Actions require no ſuch Rewards. A Chriſtian expects thoſe of infinitely greater Value, and an ancient Heathen would have told us, that Virtue had in herſelf ſufficient to reward her Followers, and, like perfect Beauty, did not require the Allurements of a good Fortune to make Men deſirous of her Poſſeſſion.

The following Inſtance of Contempt for this ridiculous Vanity, is expreſſed with a philoſophical Spirit worthy the wiſeſt of Men. It is in *Dr.* Sydenham's *Treatiſe of the Gout*. 'What Matter is 'it, *(ſays that amiable Author,)* if performing 'carefully the Duty of a good Citizen, and ſerving 'the Public to my own Prejudice, I have no Thanks 'for my Labour? For if the Thing be rightly 'weighed, the providing for Eſteem, I being now 'an old Man, will be in ſhort the ſame, as to pro'vide for that which is not: for what Advantage 'will it be to me after I am dead, that eight alpha'betical Elements, reduced into that Order, that 'will compoſe my Name, ſhall be pronounced by 'thoſe, who can no more frame an Idea of me in 'their Minds, than I can now conceive what thoſe

'are to be who will not know ſuch as were dead in 'the foregoing Age, &c.

But as there cannot be a more fooliſh, ſo there is not a more general Fondneſs than this of our Names. The Inventors of Arts have many of them tranſmitted their Diſcoveries to Poſterity, with their Names tacked to them; nay, the World hath been ſometimes favoured with an Opportunity of remembring the firſt Inventors of Dances, Diſhes and Faſhions, and ſuch like. In the ſame Manner, where Men have been the firſt Movers of what the World has not had Senſe enough to admire, they generally ſet a Mark on the Name of the Founder. Thus I queſtion not, but through our Labours, the *Ultrà ſublime* will in future Ages be called the CIBBERIAN STILE: nay, it hath been uſual to celebrate (or if you pleaſe) ſtigmatize Men very particularly eminent for what they did not themſelves invent. And thus I queſtion not but a vaſt Blunder, an impudent, ſimple and FATAL Defiance of our Superiors, and a malicious pitiful Lye, will be hereafter ſtiled—— a Name which it is not neceſſary to inſert, ſince the Chaſm will be rightly filled up by the blackeſt and wickedeſt Man in the Kingdom, whoever he is.

And whoever thou art that deſerveſt ſuch a Character, though thou may'ſt have an equal Contempt with me, for any Honour which can be done thy Name, when thou art dead; yet conſider, O wicked Man, thy immortal Soul; or, if Infidelity guards thee from any Terrors on this Account, reflect on the ſhortneſs of thy Time here. If thou art young, it cannot be long, if old, thy Sins will ſoon overtake thee, or rather the Puniſhment for them.—— Believe me, Friend, thy Days are drawing to an End, and thoſe are coming on, when thou ſhalt ſay thou *haſt no Pleaſure in them*. Impudence will not abaſh, nor Lying deceive for ever. Whatever Contempt thou may'ſt have of the Powers above and below,

below, thou wilt find thy Confidence ill-grounded. If thou art ſeated high, conſider there is but a Minute's Difference between the higheſt human Eminence and the Ground. Believe me, Friend, it reflects leſs Honour on thee, to have impoſed on Men hitherto, than Diſgrace on them to have been impoſed on. The Aſs in the Lion's Skin is not leſs an Aſs when he is miſtaken for a Lion. But flatter not thyſelf too much with the Retroſpect of thy Succeſs; for lo in the Theatre, where *Rich*, great Machiniſt, preſides over animate and inanimate Machines, the dexterous Harlequin of ſooty Countenance, long time prevails, turns all things topſy-turvy, ſubverts the Order of Nature, and makes the human Puppet Man dance Jiggs upon his Head; while from the lofty Regions of the Gallery Superior, where the Apprentice, the Clerk, with all the viler Riff-Raff, the Tag-Rag, and Bob-Tail of the World, are mounted (perhaps by the noble *Rich* for this immediate Purpoſe) above their Superiors, iſſue forth loud Acclamations; the ſilent Pit is ſullen and indignant at the Farce; nor in the Box, (unleſs ſome Beau, like Cattle marked in the Side to denote their Owner, ſhould there diſplay his Blaze) breaks forth a whiſpering Applauſe. Mark thou the End, a Set of ſolemn Figures enter on the Stage, the Power of Harlequin is at an End, aloft they lift the impious long-ſucceſsful Sorcerer, and thruſt him down the Throat of a tremendous Dragon. The Gallery rattles with Applauſe, and thoſe who were even now delighted with his Tricks, ſeem no leſs pleaſed with his Fate. ——— Rejoice then, O wicked Man, in thy Tricks, and let thy Heart cheer thee in the Succeſs of thy Tricks, but know that for all theſe Tricks, we ſhall bring thee to Judgment.

L 5 Never

Never perform'd but Twice,

On Tueſday *next, in this Paper, will be preſented a Farce called the* APOLOGY.

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

THE Parliament being prorogued, and no great Matter either of *Conduct* or *Courage* neceſſary in the intended Camps on *Black-Heath*, *Hownſlow*, *&c.* a certain very great Officer has received a Meſſage, ſignifying that his Services were no longer neceſſary: And 'tis *expected* a very near Relation of his will do himſelf the *Honour* of reſigning upon this Occaſion.

The Words *Stair* and *Cobham* have given much Offence of late tho' introduced with all the *Propriety* and *Gallantry* imaginable. The Words *Miniſter*, *Weak*, *Wicked*, *Meaſures abſurd*, *corrupt*, *&c.* have, likewiſe, been thought of *ev l Tendency*, though never more *pertinently* apply'd.

His Grace the Duke of *Argyle* has been lately viſited, and Complimented by great Numbers of Perſons of Quality and Diſtinction.

'Tis no longer to be queſtioned but that the Journey to *Germany*, lately hinted at, will actually take Place; and that very ſpeedily too: All the neceſſary Preparations being ordered to be made as faſt as poſſible. An Article, at firſt, deemed more *incredible* than any of thoſe which are, at preſent, calculated to be the Lie of the Day!

'Tis expected the two following Lines from Mr. *Addiſon*'s *Cato*, will, for a few Days, be in every Body's Mouth.

When

When Vice prevails, and impious Men bear Sway,
The Poſt of Honour is a private Station.

By a State of the National Debts, lately publiſhed, it appears that One Hundred and Eighty Four Thouſand Eight Hundred and Eighty Three Pounds, Six Shillings and Eight Pence was paid off between *December* 31, 1738. and *December* 31, 1739. And that Forty Six Million, One Hundred and Twenty Nine Thouſand, Nine Hundred and Forty Six Pounds, Three Shillings and Five Pence Halfpenny ſtill remains due; the Intereſt of which is ſtill like to make a very conſiderable Article in the annual Charge of Government.

By a like State of the Produce, and Application of the Aggregate or Sinking Fund, it appears, that, between the two Dates above-mentioned, One Million, Five Hundred and Twenty Five Thouſand, Two Hundred and Eighty Six Pounds, Fourteen Shillings and Three Pence Farthing was paid into the *Exchequer*; Nine Hundred and Twenty Five Thouſand, Two Hundred and Sixty Two Pounds, Sixteen Shillings and Six Pence iſſued out, for the Payment of Annuities, making good Parliamentary Grants, *&c.* And that Six Hundred Thouſand and Twenty Three Pounds, Seventeen Shillings and Nine Pence Farthing remained in Caſh on the ſaid 31ſt of *December* 1739, which, together with as much more of the growing Produce as will anſwer the Impoſitions of the laſt Seſſions, will be applied towards the Expence of the current Year.

In a Liſt of *Spaniſh* Men of War in the Ports of *Corunna* and *Ferrol*, publiſhed in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, the *Princeſſa* is mark'd with an Aſteriſk, which is thus explained in the Margin: *A fine Ship taken by Lord* Auguſtus Fitzroy *in the* Orford, *in Company with the* Lenox *and* Kent.

And,

And, in the next Paragraph we are told, that the Government having Intelligence of the ſailing of theſe Ships to join the *Cadiz* Squadron, *Lord Auguſtus Fitzroy was ſent away, at an Hours warning, to Portſmouth, to ſail with five Men of War.* SIC VOS NON VOBIS.

TUESDAY, *May* 6, 1740.

——ὄφρ' εὖ εἰδῆς,
Ὅσσον φέρτερός εἰμι σέθεν, συγέῃ δὲ καὶ ἄλλῳ.
HOMER.

IT is the Remark of a judicious Critic, That there is a certain Particularity in the Stile of every great Writer which diſtinguiſhes him from all others. Nay, it is a common Phraſe to ſignify our Eſteem of an Author, *That he has a Stile*. This is a kind of Touchſtone uſed by Commentators, to try what Parts of a Great Man's Works are truly his own; by which Guide the learned *Bentley* hath made ſuch wholeſome and delightful Defalcations from *Milton*.

The *Great Writer*, whoſe Character I am to attempt, hath given us the ſtrongeſt Inſtance of this Kind. His Stile is ſo very ſingular that one might almoſt ſay, *He hath even a Language to himſelf*, (an Honour never before attributed to any Author.) This Particularity of Stile is ſo evident, that it will be impoſſible for the Writers of his own or a ſubſequent Age, to introduce any of their Works under his Name;

Name; nay, I queſtion whether ſome of his own Works, written before he arrived at this Perfection, may not be *ſuſpected* by ſome future *Theobald*; and do a little doubt, whether *even* the *Careleſs Husband*, or *Love's laſt Shift*, will be thought equal to the *Apology*.

I have premiſed this little, as an Excuſe for thoſe Defects which I am too ſenſible of in the following Imitation; in which, as I have endeavoured to uſe my Author's own Words in the ſame Senſe which he hath attributed to them, as often however as I am capable of finding it out, ſo I have diſtinguiſhed all theſe Words ſo uſed in *Italics*, that ſince I am not equal to his Merit, I may not be guilty of ſtealing any Portion of his Fame.

The Author of the *Apology* made *his firſt forward Step into Nature* in *Nov.* 1671. In 1682, he went to a Free-School, *where he ſtaid till he got through it, and ſuch Learning as that School could give, is the moſt he pretends to; which tho' he hath not utterly forgot, he hath not much improved by Study.* We find little remarkable of him till he came to the Stage, unleſs that *The Fate of King* James, *The Prince of* Orange, *and himſelf, were all at once upon the Anvil: That he narrowly eſcaped being a General or a Biſhop*; and once on a Time fell in Love *with the Emanation of Beauty:* Soon after his Aſcendant on the Stage, he was *poſſeſt by ſo full a Vanity and Content*, that he ſtands compared in the *Apology*, *to Alexander the Great*, *and Charles the* XIIth. In the Roll of Time, he ſprung into Excellence in ſeveral Parts, thoſe in which he *ſhone* the Audience *into* the greateſt Admiration, were of a duplex Kind, *viz.* In Tragedy, *thoſe Parts which had not the leaſt Proffer of the Amiable in them*; and in Comedy, in ſuch as were made up of *well-bred Vices*. Indeed, the latter ſeem to have ſat with a more full and eaſy Faſhion upon him, as his Voice, where there was a too large

Infuſion

Infuſion of *the Monotone*, interwoven with a regrating Acidity, wanted that *harmonious, pleaſing, ſound Melody, which the Throws and Swellings of Honour and Ambition require*; whereas he became the *Foppington* ſo well, that *the Roars* of the Audience frequently ſounded forth what the *cooler* Judge afterwards acknowledged, that he was the trueſt and moſt compleat Coxcomb ever ſeen. As his actorial Excellence is ſo well known, we ſhall proceed *with Rapidity* to ſurvey him as an Author. His Learning, as far as it regards Languages, hath been already ſpoken to; we will therefore examine him in the Sciences. In Arithmetic he ſeems to have made no Immenſity of Progreſs: For he ſays, *Apol. fol.* 42. That he attended but to TWO Words, which were SOME WINE AND WATER: and in 225, he talks of an EIGHTH PART MORE THAN HALF. In Architecture he ſeems to be ſomething more an *Adept*. He ſays, *page* 241, 'That the Area of the old Stage 'projected about four Feet forwarder in a ſemi-'oval Figure, parallel to the Benches of the Pit;' and in 242, 'Not only from the Stage's being ſhort-'ned in Front, but likewiſe from the additional In-'terpoſition of thoſe Stage Boxes, the Actors, (*in 'Reſpect to the Spectators that fill them*) are kept ſo 'much more backward from the main Audience.' In Philoſophy he declares himſelf a *Stoic*; but indeed, though he differs from all others of this Kind, by aſſerting that *Fire*, AIR, *and Water, are oppoſite to each other*, yet if it is neceſſary to rank him among the Philoſophers, I ſhould rather think him a Natural than any other. In Politics he is truly *facilè Princeps*: for, to omit the dignified Reaſons which he gives for reſtraining the Liberty of the Stage; namely, that bad Miniſters may be more effectually hurt there, than by the Preſs; and his Method of proving the ſuperior Worth of a Miniſter, by his being the *longeſt railed at*; there is one Stroke beyond

beyond all the *Osbornes*, *Walſinghams*, *Sidneys*, *Freemans*, all the Bob-tail Writers of the Age, *viz.* That *we had but a conteſted Right to any Liberty before the Revolution.* This is a Diſcovery, which, if it had entered into the Head of the Jacobitical Writers in King *William*'s Reign, would have done their Buſineſs at once; for, if we had no Right to Liberty before the Revolution, none but our great Biographer can tell us what Right we had to the Revolution. But his political Principles ſeem every where to be the *Bobyloniſh*, which like the *Babyloniſh* Dialect in *Hudibras*, are a party-colour'd Mixture of patched and pieballed Principles, from whoſe jarring and repugnant Atoms is ſtruck out a *Silver*, or rather Golden-*toned* Utility: *Which, like dung thrown on a Meadow, leaves an involuntary Crop behind it.* But no more of *theſe ſerious Matters*, which our Biographer (*page* 168.) ſays he only enters upon *to give the Public a true Portrait of his Mind, and fairly to let them ſee how far he is, or is not a* Blockhead; a Point in which the Reader is, I doubt not, by this time well ſettled. Indeed I apprehend his Character as a Writer, is now ſo eſtabliſhed, that he may write on to Eternity without any Danger of hurting it. This I think is pretty certain that no one will ever attempt to attack him any more. Nay, to ſay the Truth, as rich Things are the ſooneſt apt to ſurfeit, we are almoſt as deſirous to have done with him, as he himſelf, out of an Averſion to ſo much Praiſe, can be that we ſhould: we ſhall therefore only give a few Inſtances of one particular Beauty in this Work, which, as it may be ranged under one Head, we did not confound with the Miſcellaneous Olio in our laſt, namely, his Similies. Not to mention our Author's Compariſons of himſelf to King *James*, the Prince of *Orange*, *Alexander the Great*, *Charles* the XIIth, and *Harry* IV. of *France*, his favourite Simile is a Lion, thus

page

page 39. we have a SATISFIED PRESUMPTION, that *to drive* England *into Slavery is like teaching* AN OLD LION TO DANCE. 104. *Our new Critics are like Lions Whelps that daſh down the Bowls of Milk*, &c. beſides a third Alluſion to the ſame Animal: and this brings into my Mind a Story which I once heard from *Booth*, that our Biographer had, in one of his Plays in a Local Simile, introduced this generous Beaſt in ſome Iſland or Country where Lions did not grow; of which being informed by the learned *Booth*, the Biographer replied, *prithee tell me then where there is a Lion, for God's Curſe, if there be a Lion in* Europe, Aſia, Africa, *or* America, *I will not loſe my Simile.* Another Obſervation which I have made on our Author's Similies is, that they generally have an Eye towards the Kitchen. Thus *page* 56. *Two Play-Houſes are like two* PUDDINGS *or two* LEGS OF MUTTON. 224. *To plant young Actors is not ſo eaſy as to plant* CABBAGES. To which let me add a Metaphor in *page* 57. where *unprofitable Praiſe can hardly give Truth a* SOUP MAIGRE. As we cannot draw the ſarcaſtical Concluſion which would attend a leſs rich Author, we muſt neceſſarily conclude that our Biographer is too much inclined to write on a full Stomach.

After ſo many Commendations of this Work, the Author will permit me to find a few Faults. The *pages* 217 and 218 are almoſt entirely taken up to inform the Reader that the *Biographer* lent Colonel *Brett* his clean Shirt. This brings to my Mind a Story in Dr. *South*'s Letter to *Sherlock*, which is in Subſtance as follows. 'Once on a Time a Gentle-'man and his Servant were travelling together, and 'the Gentleman called out to his Man, and ſaid 'unto him, *John*, get thee down from thy Horſe, 'and I will get me down from my Horſe, then 'take off the Saddle that is on thy Horſe, and af-'terwards take off the Saddle that is on my Horſe.

Then

'Then take thou the Saddle that was on my Horſe, 'and put on thy Horſe, and the Saddle that was on 'thy Horſe put thou on my Horſe. Lord, Sir, 'ſays *John*, could you not have ſaid, change Sad-'dles.' So might our *Biographer* have ſaid change ſhirts. The other two little Exceptions I ſhall make are ſuch, as, if this Work had been *a little lower and worſe than it is*, would not have been obſerved, but a Scar is immediately ſeen in Beauty, or a Coal in a white Pudding. *Page* 326. *It is an ill Bird that* ——————, and 332. *The Pills began to Gripe him.* Both theſe Paſſages ſeem to allude to a Part of the human Body, which no wiſe Author will ever put his Reader in mind of.

Thus I have done with this excellent Work, which is really a Suet Pudding full of Plumbs; and as the Stile or Diction is perfectly new, I ſhall conclude with a conciſe Deſcription thereof. It is a Fluid of the galacteous or milky Kind; on which, as on Milk, there is a Cream, or rather Froth ſwimming on the Top: This being once ſkimmed off, the whole becomes quite clear, without any Sediment at the Bottom. A Circumſtance in ſome Meaſure owing to the Rapidity of its Current; by which, as in a rapid Stream, the Waves of Words paſs by ſo quick, that it is very difficult to ſeparate or fix diſtinct Ideas on any particular Body of Water; You cannot diſtinguiſh one Wave from another, and you have from the whole, only an Idea of a River. So here the Periods ſmoothly, ſoftly, ſweetly roll and flow along; nor is the Reader able to collect any other Idea, than that it is a Book abounding with Excellencies, from *the beſt of which* (to uſe our Author's own Words, *page* 75.) *he plainly ſees the* whole *but a Leſſon given him to get by Heart by ſome great Author whoſe Senſe is deeper than the* Reader's *Underſtanding.*

INDEX

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

AS it appears the *French* are ſo far from evacuating *Corſica*, that they are abſolutely at Work in ſtrengthening the Fortifications, and taking ſuch Meaſures as manifeſtly indicate they deſign to continue in Poſſeſſion: 'Tis a moſt amazing Thing that ſo *important an Acquiſition* creates no more Jealouſy among the Powers intereſted in the Trade of the *Mediterranean*.

It is not yet confirm'd in the *Gazette*, that an Embaſſador from *France* is arrived at this Court: nor has that profound Adept in Politics, the Author of the *D. Advertiſer*, let us into the Secret of the Propoſals for a Peace between *Great-Britain* and *Spain*, which, however ungrateful to the Body of the Nation, are expected from that Quarter.—— This, however, is now almoſt demonſtrable, that the *Cadiz* Squadron, *ſtrongly Mann'd*, being ſail'd in Peace to the *W. Indies*; and the Cardinal buſy'd in the North for *Sweden*, nearer Home for *Juliers* and *Bergue*, in the *Mediterranean* to ſecure the Iſland above-mentioned, and every where to make uſe of that preſent Criſis to improve and enlarge the Commerce of his Country: we have nothing to apprehend from the formidable Appearance of the *French-Fiſhing-Boats*, ſaid, of late, to have again *terrify'd* our Coaſts.

'Tis certain that the King will ſet out for his *German* Dominions this Day Sev'night, notwithſtanding his Royal Intentions for that Purpoſe were not communicated from the Throne, as uſual, to both Houſes of Parliament. The Princeſs *Mary* will

will at the ſame Time accompany his Majeſty to the *Hague*, where, no *Family-Difficulties* interfering, the Prince of *Heſſe* will attend in Perſon to receive her Highneſs from the Hand of her Royal Father.

JOURNAL *of the* WAR.

Taken by the SPANIARDS.

The *Unity*, *Cannon*, of and for *Liverpool*. ——
The *Madeira Merchant*, *Parker*, for *Briſtol*. ——
And a third from *Gibraltar*, her Name unknown.

Taken by the ENGLISH.

NONE.

THURSDAY, *May* 8, 1740.

Illi indignantes magno cum Murmure, Montis
Circum Clauſtra fremunt, celsâ ſedet Æolus Arce.
VIRG.

THE Adepts in Mechanics tell us, it is poſſible in Theory to make a Machine, with which, by a Subordination of an infinite Number of Wheels, a Child might move the whole Globe; nay one of the Ancients promiſes to ſhew us this Experiment, if we will only find a Place for him to ſtand on while he performs it.

I have

I have often thought our firſt Politicians have framed their Schemes of Government from the Idea of this Engine; for what are the ſeveral Officers and Magiſtrates, from the King to the Conſtable, but the ſeveral Wheels of State, in a ſubordinate Manner, making up one grand Machine, which, like a Piece of Clock-work in right Order, moves ſteadily and regularly by fixed and certain Laws.

Now, as in the mechanical Machine, if any Body intervenes, which hath no Function aſſigned it by the Maker, it muſt neceſſarily diſorder the Operation, and in Proportion to the Weight and Power of this intervening Body, will be the Confuſion and Diſorder occaſioned by it; the ſame muſt happen in the Political, whenever any Perſon intrudes into a Place, where, by the original Conſtitution of the Government, he ought not to be; for nothing can move by the Laws aſſigned it at its Creation, unleſs what preſerves the ſame Form it had when thoſe Laws were aſſigned.

But if the *Place to ſtand on* be found out, if a Man once diſcovers a Method of governing and ſetting this grand Machine in Motion, when and as he pleaſes, he may then turn round the Commonwealth at his Will, and teach it, as Mr. *Cibber* ſays, *to dance like an old Lion*, nay, may play Tricks with it, like the Maſter of a Raree-Shew, who ſets Kings on their Heads, makes the *Czar* of *Muſcovy*, the King of *France*, and all other great Perſonages dance at his Command in whatever Manner he pleaſes.

The Reader I believe, already perceives that I point directly at a Prime Miniſter, a Magiſtrate, who, tho' not conſiſtent with our Conſtitution, nor countenanc'd by our Laws, hath often found Means to inſinuate himſelf into the political Machine, and ſometimes hath made a Handle of the Prerogative, by which he hath managed the whole according to his

his Pleaſure; and this, without any perſonal Merit, or diſtinguiſhed Abilities, but (*as Dr.* Fiddes *ſays in his Life of Cardinal* Wolſey) 'by a Conflux of fortunate Accidents, or in the Chriſtian Dialect, certain happy and favourable Diſpoſitions of Providence, which does even ſometimes appear to lay a Train for the *Advancement of particular Perſons*; a Train which they have nothing to do but to follow directly, towards the Accompliſhment of every thing they can propoſe to themſelves in this World.'

Thus *Wolſey*, from the meaneſt Extraction, with ſuch diſſolute and ſcandalous Morals, that he was publicly ſet in the Stocks, was, by a *Conflux of fortunate Accidents*, advanced (if I may ſo ſay) above his Sovereign; ſo that Dukes and Earls held his Towel and Baſon for him when he waſhed: nay he was elated to ſuch an Height of Arrogance that he was offended at the Archbiſhop of *Canterbury* for ſubſcribing himſelf his Brother, on which that Prelate well remarked that *the Man was inebriated with Succeſs*. The Duke of *Venice* in one of his Letters aſcribes to him a Participation of the Royal Power and Majeſty, and compliments him with the Supreme Authority of the Kingdom. In Conſequence of which Opinion, he received the PAY of half the Princes of *Europe*, for which he SOLD HIS MASTER AND HIS COUNTRY, and this with ſo little Temptation, that *Fiddes* tells us, *page* 351, his Revenues were equal to the Crown.

But do we think the long REIGN of this Miniſter was with the Conſent and Approbation of the People? So much on the contrary that his own Hiſtorian confeſſes there was a *Great and General Diſguſt entertained againſt him*; and my Lord *Herbert* tells us, (*page* 162.) 'That the People took 'the Commiſſions which he iſſued in the 17th of '*Henry* VIII. ſo ill, that it was like to have grown

'to

'to a Rebellion: This Proceeding (ſays he) being 'afterwards diſavowed by the King, got the Car-'dinal many a Curſe and the King many Bleſſings.' The People plainly ſaw the Royal Power uſurped, and the Royal Favour engroſſed by a Subject and a mean One too; their Pockets drained to fill the public Coffers, and thoſe again emptied to ſupply the Miniſter's Vanity. They ſaw his Avarice, his Pride, his Inſolence, his Corruption, they felt the Effects of all thoſe, and groaned under them, but Laws, without a ſtanding Army, compelled them to ſubmit. The Cardinal had found the *Place to Stand on*, he held faſt the Handle of the Prerogative, and turned the Political Machine round as he pleaſed, whilſt all but thoſe Creatures who ſought his Favour and took his Pay, (who if they were Dukes were Servants and the meaneſt Servants, voluntarily ſo, ſervile in Nature without the Compulſion of Fortune) hated and deteſted him.

Have you ſeen, Reader, a Team of thoſe Noble-Spirited Animals we call Horſes paſs by, whilſt a little Urchin wantonly diſplayed his Dexterity with a Whip? Hath it not raiſed your Indignation to ſee thoſe generous Beaſts ſubmit to the Correction of this Contemptible Brat? With ſuch Indignation I read over thoſe Periods of our Annals, where this brave, this great, this powerful Nation hath been inſulted, betrayed, impoveriſhed, and enſlaved by ſome wicked Miniſter, who hath often had neither Birth, nor Virtues, nor even Abilities to recommend him, but hath owed his Dignity only to a fortunate Acceſs to his Prince, which he hath afterwards had the Addreſs to improve by accommodating himſelf to his Temper or Pleaſures, or by perſuading his Maſter that he is uſeful and even neceſſary to his Intereſt. A common Falſehood, and yet ſo groſs that I believe it will be difficult to find an *Engliſh* Prince who hath been unhappy, without owing it to his Miniſters.

I

I own there is ſomething very ridiculous in the Image of ſeveral Millions of People, complaining bitterly againſt the Inſults and Oppreſſion of one Man. What an Idea muſt we conceive of this Man, but that he is another *Hercules* or rather a Captain *Gulliver* in a Nation of Lilliputians! But ſuppoſe the Fact ſo much on the contrary, that this Man ſhould be one of the meaneſt and every way moſt contemptible in his Country; that, whilſt every one plainly ſaw, and openly declared, he was endeavouring to enſlave and undo us, moſt of us ſhould entertain the greateſt and juſteſt Contempt for him, ſhould know him to have no more Parts than are neceſſary to a very indifferent Scrivener, and no more Spirit than is included in the Compoſition of Spite and Malice! If this ever ſhould be the Caſe, what could we conclude, but that Men are harneſſed as well as Horſes, and like them may be drove by the meaneſt Urchin; or that Government is really in Politics, what that imaginary Machine would be in Mechanics, and may be ſo contrived, that neither Art nor Strength may be neceſſary to direct it.

Hence it appears that it doth not require ſuch mighty Abilities, nor doth it redound ſo much to the Honour of a Miniſter to ruin his Country as hath been apprehended. And hence it may likewiſe be inferred, that whenever a bad Miniſter ſhall take it into his Head to ruin us, we muſt be irretrievably loſt.

But this latter is not ſo certain; for tho' it muſt be confeſſed we ſhould be in great Danger, yet not ſo abſolutely overpowered, as to have no reſource. Nay, indeed, we have three very great ones.

The firſt and moſt natural Dependance is on our Houſe of Commons, who are the Bulwarks of our Liberties; they are the Weight of the People in the

the Scale of Power, and ſufficient, at leaſt, to keep the Ballance even. It is their Duty to be watchful for our Liberties and Properties, and, if properly choſen, it is their Intereſt: by properly choſen, I mean proper Perſons to be entruſted with that Care; for the faithful Diſcharge of which, a great Eſtate is always the beſt Security to the Electors.

But if our Poſterity ſhould elect unfit Repreſentatives, ſhould ſell themſelves to ſuch as will ſell them again for Profit, and by theſe Means a Houſe of Commons ſhould neglect the univerſal Cries of the Nation, and openly ſupport a Miniſter in barefaced Iniquity, we have a ſecond natural Reſource to our Father and Protector, to whom we have a right to apply for Redreſs, and it is his own Intereſt as well as Duty to redreſs us; for the People can ſuffer no general Injury which will not reach the Throne. And if that Man who deprives the King of one Subject is to be executed at his Suit, how much more would he deſerve Correction at his Hands, who ſhould impoveriſh and undo his whole People?

The laſt Reſource (and that to which, tho' the ſureſt and ſtrongeſt of all, I hope, as it is præternatural, we ſhall never be driven) is to our Father in Heaven. He hath more than once interpoſed his divine Hand and ſaved his People; let us therefore ſhew our Poſterity an Example, and begin betimes to recommend our ſelves to him; let us ſhew him by our Duty that we are his Children, and he will demonſtrate by his Love that he is our Father. If our Poſterity be bred up by our Precept and Example to honour him, they may, with Confidence, in the Evil Day, cry out, FROM THE PRIME MINISTER GOOD LORD DELIVER US. AMEN.

C

A LITERARY ARTICLE.

THAT the Preſs perpetually overflows with Pamphlets of all Sorts, the Produce of Vanity, or Neceſſity, and that they have very rarely any Degree of Merit to recommend them, are notorious Reaſons why the very Beſt may be neglected, and the Public ſtand in need of one of Captain *Gulliver*'s *Flappers* to put them in Mind that ſuch and ſuch an excellent Piece lies before them. This was an Office the *Champion* undertook with great Satisfaction; as fond of an Opportunity of bringing Merit to Light, and making good the Deficiencies of his own Endeavours, by the Excellencies of Others: Not preſuming to direct the Opinion, but only awake the Attention of the Public, from whoſe Sentence there is no Appeal.

A very odd Performance, with a very odd Title (*An Irregular Diſſertation occaſioned by the Reading of Father* Du Halde's *Deſcription of* China. *Which may be read at any Time except the preſent Year* 1740.) both demands and deſerves the Benefit of this *Flapper* at preſent: As being a very ſingular Species of *Satire*, and, tho' *China* and its Government, Laws, Learning, Religion, Placemen, Army, *&c.* are the profeſſed Subject, thoſe of our own Country having very near as large a Share, naturally and pertinently introduc'd, enrich'd with Learning judiciouſly us'd, ſpangled with Wit, that ſhines by its own Light: And above all, diſtinguiſh'd by a Vein of Humour that is both new, and entertaining. In Support of which Evidence, the following Paſſages are recommended to the Deciſion of the Reader.

The Cuſtom of kiſſing the Pope's Toe, however, has been greatly refined upon by thoſe *Tar-*

tars, as groſs as we may think them. For if that betokens Humility, how much more meritorious muſt be the *Tartar* Lowlineſs, that pay Reſpect even to the Excrement of the Lama. This is carefully dried and preſerved for the Uſe of the devout, but held ſo dear, that few but Princes and great Lords, can afford to conſume it in any ſalutary Quantity; great Miracles being attributed to his holy Dung. I think the Fancy very ingenious; and if ever an infallible Man ſhould ariſe among us, in the Station of a Prime Miniſter, I would recommend this Method as a Teſt of Obſequiouſneſs to his Meaſures: Perhaps it would not be amiſs, that the Right of Pre-emption of this precious Commodity ſhould be veſted in the two ——, or Majority thereof, with the ſole Privilege of retailing the ſame, after ſerving themſelves: The current Price, to prevent Impoſition on the inferior Officers, may be advertiſed thrice a Week in the *Gazeteer*.

Yet, of all Princes on Earth, the Emperor of *China* ſhould beſt know what paſſes: for he not only reads the News-Papers, but he takes the Merit of writing them too. That Fancy of the *China Gazette* is admirable. It is not like ours of *London*; where, now and then, an Article from *Copenhagen* or *Berlin* makes the whole Feaſt. It is a voluminous Work, comes out every Day, and ſpeaks the Emperor's true Thoughts of all his Mandarins from the higheſt to the loweſt. It tells you how for ten Dozen of *Songs* (ſo the *Chineſe* call *Lies*) his Imperial Majeſty did the *Tueſday* before beſtow on the Poſteriors of the Ch——r of his Ex——r one Dozen of fatherly Kicks, and half a hundred Baſtinados on his Secretary of State for one unguarded Truth; all which in that Country paſs for Acts of Correction, and not for Diſpleaſure; ſomething but not altogether like what Mr *Dryden* ſays in the *Rival*

Rival Ladies. " *Blows from angry Kings, though* " *they are meant Affronts, are conſtrued Favours.*" It is not, however, to be imagined that the Emperor compiles the Journal: He only reviſes and corrects it with Strokes of his Red-Pencil, which none but himſelf dares uſe by Law. Yet I ſuſpect that the Red-Pencil may commonly be handled by the Prime Miniſter, if the News-Papers contain particular Encomiums on his Adminiſtration, or rather in all Caſes, unleſs when the *Gazette* diſcloſes ſome Secret of corporal Admonition; there I can believe the Red-Pencil. Do you fancy that the King of *Spain* ever read the *Manifeſto*, or that his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty peruſes every *Lettre de Cachet* that diſpatches a Grumbler to the *Baſtile?* No, I dare ſay; and yet, *I the King* is prefixt to the one, and *ſuch is our Pleaſure* ſubjoined to the other; meaning the Pleaſure of the Miniſter in both.

One conſiderable Advantage attends this Inſtitution, That the *Gazette* being the only News-Paper tolerated in all the Empire, and the Vicegerents of Heaven's Vicegerent being incapable of Falſhood, this is a political Creed, freſh provided every Day for the *Quid Nuncs* of *China*; which it would be Damnation to disbelieve. If ever an Act is attempted here for retrenching the Licentiouſneſs of the Preſs, I would recommend the Plan of this *Gazette* as worthy of ſome Regard; particularly in this Shape, that no *Article of News* or *political Diſſertation* whatever, be publiſhed except in the *London Gazette* or *Gazetteer*; and that the Bench of Biſhops ſhould compoſe a Form of Excommunication againſt all who ſhall preſume to disbelieve what is there ſet forth.

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

'TIS now confirm'd on all Hands that the *Spaniſh* Squadron from *Cadiz* has joined that of *Ferrol*; that together they make a formidable Fleet; and that ſome *Coup d' Eclat* is certainly intended: Which, 'tis imagin'd, may occaſion the ſending of the ten *Iriſh* Regiments (that have been almoſt a whole Year in *England* waiting for the Return of the *French* Fiſhing-Boats) to a certain Place, where they may be of ſome Service.

Men of War are ſo ſcarce that even Two can't be ſpar'd to Convoy the *Weſt-India* Fleet, tho' the Merchants were directed from above, to ſend their Ships to the Rendezvous by a Day prefix'd, ſome Time ago.

We hear that the Merchants of this City are preparing a Petition to be preſented to his Majeſty, that he will be graciouſly pleas'd to give Orders that a ſufficient Number of Men of War may cruize off St. *Sebaſtian*'s, to prevent the Ships of this Nation being taken by the *Spaniards*, and carried into that Port, which has lately been frequently done by them, to the great Prejudice of the Trade of this Kingdom.

'Tis ſaid that one of the *Brother-Bears*, formerly baited in this Paper, will not be permitted to exhibit this Summer in the *Circles* of *Germany*. And that the other, *Urſa Major*, having grip'd his Keeper in a tender Part, is, for the preſent, ſomewhat out of Favour —— But 'tis added, he has ſuch *winning Ways* with him, that it will not be long before he will rule the Roaſt as abſolutely as ever.

SATURDAY,

SATURDAY, *May* 10, 1740.

——*Cælo ſplendebat Luna Sereno.* HOR.

THIS Morning my Wife gave me the following Letter, which ſhe ſays ſhe found on her Pillow; how it was laid there neither of us know, tho' I cannot carry my Superſtition ſo far as ſhe does, who is firmly perſuaded that it came from the Place whence it is dated, and hath inſiſted on my giving it the Public. I the rather comply with her becauſe my Father, Mr. *Nehemiah Vinegar*, ſays there are ſeveral good Things in it, that are beyond my Comprehenſion.

Full Moon, April 30*th*,
Three in the Afternoon.

SIR,

YOU have a vulgar Proverb among you to expreſs your Ignorance of any thing, *viz. I know no more of it than the Man in the Moon*, whereas indeed the Man in the Moon knows more than any Man in the World.

I am ſurprized that my high Station did not prevent the Birth or Growth of this Error, ſince it is a general Opinion that Ignorance is incompatible with a high Station. I am certain it hath given me an Opportunity of ſeeing and knowing ſeveral things

in a light Night, which I am too much a Gentleman to diſcloſe. It is well for the Reputation of ſome *virtuous* Ladies that there is no Woman in the Moon, if there was, I ſhould at leaſt adviſe them to take ſome Care of their Windows as well as their Doors.

Or if I was inclined to diſcover Secrets of another Nature, I could entitle my ſelf to Huſh-Mony much better than ſome on the Earth who have received it; unleſs my Diſcoveries would be of ſuch a ſtrange Nature that no one could poſſibly believe them. Were the Intimacies which I have beheld between the Dregs of the People and a certain Great Man to be diſcloſed; were the Whiſpers, the Kiſſes, the Huggs, the Squeezes by the Hand, the dear *Toms*, the *Jacks*, dear *Wills*, and the dear *Bobs*, that I have ſeen paſs to be expoſed, it might become a Queſtion, whether the moſt hated Men in public Life, might not, in Retirement, be the moſt contemptible. But I ſhall enjoy my Speculations by myſelf: and have the Pleaſure to know you cannot even gueſs whom I mean.

How muſt a ſpeculative Man envy me, when he conſiders that I alone can ſee Human Nature ſtript of all its Diſguiſes. It is I that behold the Hypocrite returning from the bare oſtentatious Worſhip of his Creator, to pay his real Adoration to the golden Idol of his Soul. I ſee the ragged Miſer and the cheating Bankrupt tell their Gold, and the fine-dreſt Gentleman alight from his gilt Chariot, and go Supperleſs to Bed, by the Light, or rather Darkneſs of a Farthing Candle. No Hero is Hen-pecked, no truly worthy, very good Sort of Man is a Tyrant in his Family, no ſober Citizen ſneaks out of his Chair about Eight o'Clock in the Regions of *Covent-Garden*, no lewd or corrupt Bargain whatever is made without my Privity.

Alas!

Alas! Mr. *Hercules*, Men appear quite different to me from what they do in the Face of the Sun, (when you know I have an Opportunity of ſeeing them, tho' of not being ſeen by them) but perhaps you will ſay my Pleaſure is like that of a Man behind the Scenes at your Play-Houſes (you find I know all things) who, tho' he may behold Objects in the trueſt, ſees them at the ſame time in the moſt odious Light, and is not ſo agreeably deceived as thoſe to whom the painted Side of the Canvas repreſents a beautiful Grove or a Palace. But as my Curioſity is better ſatisfied by thoſe Objects which I have mentioned, ſo there are ſome where I have the Advantage every Way, by viewing them in the trueſt Colours. What would a Lover give to peep in with me at a Window? But if this Idea be unbecoming a Man of my Age, who am now almoſt ſix Thouſand Years old; however I ſhall be allowed a Pleaſure from beholding Virtue honoured in Diſgrace, and triumphing in Diſtreſs. In the public Applauſe of Virtue there is nothing uncommon or extraordinary, very ſmall Degrees of her have often obtained the greateſt Honours; nay, Vice herſelf hath triumphed in open Sunſhine in her ſtead. It is I that accompany the diſgraced Heroe to his Cloſet, when all his Tinſel Robes and borrowed Ornaments are ſtript off, and where Virtue like naked Beauty ſhines with all her ſolemn, ſober Majeſty. Here they are perfectly diſtinguiſhed from Vice and Uglineſs, which latter, in the Face of the Sun, by the Aſſiſtance of Titles, Dignities, and outward Ornaments, often impoſe on the Multitude.

But to leave theſe high Scenes of Life, I have often great Delight in the Contemplation of humble Virtue. And I do aſſure you, that it is with no moderate Pleaſure that I peep in at your Window, where I behold yourſelf and Madam *Joan*, enjoying the humble Comforts of a Mutton-Chop and a

Pint of Port, I often hear you recounting to each other, the miſtaken, idle Purſuits of Youth, before either of you had fully diſcovered the Folly and Vanity of the World. It is with Rapture I obſerve you conſulting the Happineſs of each other and of your Children, and ſhunning, with Contempt, even innocent Amuſements that have not a Tendency that Way. I believe I could, if I would indulge myſelf, draw a Picture of Happineſs here from the Life, which the World hath rarely ſeen; and this even in Deſpight of Fortune, but when I conſider that you yourſelf muſt uſher it into the World, I am ſilent.

If I find you publiſh this my firſt Epiſtle, I may become an uſeful and entertaining Correſpondent to you, and your Readers. I ſhall ſhine in at the Windows of a Coffee-Houſe next *Saturday*, to ſee whether you do me the immediate Honour which is my Due; and am,

SIR,

Your moſt obedient,

Humble Servant,

THE MAN IN THE MOON.

Capt. VINEGAR,

I AM much pleaſed with your Criticiſms on the *Apology*, eſpecially with your Addreſs, in putting what I am told is the ſevereſt of all your Remarks in *Greek*. This, (according to the Art of Capt. *Bluff* in the Play) is whiſpering very ſoftly, ſo ſoftly that it is impoſſible your Antagoniſt ſhould hear it.

But notwithſtanding all you have ſaid, I have heard ſome who have ſeen *the Original* ſay, that there

there are very good Things in it. If ſo, I think it is Pity ſome one doth not tranſlate the Book into *Engliſh*.

I am,

Sir,

Yours, &c.

Phil. Col.

By the Orthography of the following Letter one would be inclined to think, it came from the Author of the *Apol.* himſelf.

JOAN CRABVERJUICE, *to Captain* HERCULES VINEGAR, *preſents this Kind Epiſtle.*

Loving Kinſman,

CHANCE having brought ſome of your Works to my View, I was agreeably ſurprized to find *Vinegar* ſo nearly Allyed to *Verjuice*; at firſt I diſdained claiming you as a Relation, being a true *Engliſh Aſſid* my ſelf, you of Foreign Extraction; had you been *Ale-egar*, I ſhould not one Moment have deferred addreſing my Beloved Couſin—— But as Virtue don't conſiſt in Names, and reſides in ſome Degree in moſt Naſhions, I am willing to join my Innate Perfections to Yours, and try what Effect we can produce together.——I dont ſuppoſe you are ignorant of my ſundry Virtues and Uſes, nay, perhaps are more skill'd in them than I can be, yet give me Leave gently to explain part of them.

First, to begin with the Rickety Infant, *Verjuice* with ſome Balſamic Ingredient, with the Aſſiſtance of a ſoft Hand and a good Fire, will ſoon ſet your Son and Heir upon his Legs. The ſame Mixture may be very ſucceſsfully apply'd to our young Ladies of Faſhion, who hobble along the Mall as if their pritty Feet had been ſwath'd by *Eaſt India* Nurſes, or that each charming Creature expected a Preſent of a Pair of Crutches from her Lover, to aid her in that Loitorous Exerciſe call'd *Walking*. Then am I excellent in reſtoring to their proper Uſe the worn-out Knees, Ankles and Toes, of thoſe who have exerciſed each to much in Midnight Amuſements, ſuch as Kicking the Watch Abroad, and their Wives and Vallets at Home.

Yet beyond all, am I infallible in the Reformation of your *Pétit Maitrés*, Courtiers, and all Others of our uſeleſs Indolent Countrymen; This Balſom together with a heating on the Shoulders, with one of my never failing Branches, as I am a true *Engliſh-Plant*, I will engage ſhal inſpire them with all the Honeſt Principles of our Nation. There is never a Sailor on Board our Noble Fleet under the Command of that Hero *Vernon*, who is not armed with a tuff Plant of the Crab-Tree, or a Heart of Oake Cudgell, to whom, and to no other I yield, as he is King over the Trees of the Foreſt. Many good Qualities I have in a Kitchin, can very well ſupply all good Houſewives in the Place of Lemons and Oranges. Alſo your Punch Drinkers may make a ſhift with me in caſes of Neceſſity.

As I am not well skill'd in Natural Philoſophe, nor Miſtreſs enough of Grammur, to know whether I am of the Maſculin or Feminine Gender, or Spell right or wrong, be ſo good as to excuſe all Errors, and attribute the Miſtakes to the Transformation of the *Anus Mirabilis*, 1740.

If

If you think me a worthy Relation, and will venture to give me a Place in your Paper, I have abundance more *Engliſh* Aſcids at your Service.

I am,

Noble Captain,

Your Reſpectfull Kinſwoman,

And

Moſt Humble Servant,

JOAN CRABVERJUICE.

April the 8th, 1740.

P. S. A never failing Noſtrum for the Uſe of all the weakly Beaus and tottering Belles in his Majeſty's Dominions. Its Vertues too numerous to Publiſh more than the following two extraordinary ones, *viz.* It will cauſe the Ladies to ſpeak Truth, and render the Beaus fit for the Service of their Country.

RECEPE.

Barbadoes Tar,

Opedildock mixt with Verjuice to the thickneſs of Orange Butter, Rub well (before a great Fire) each weak Joint of the Body, wraping up warm in Flannel all the Parts affected.

The Reader may pleaſe to remember that ſome time ago I informed him of my Intention to erect a Court of Judicature. That Court will open To-morrow, when abundance of Criminals will be tryed. Amongſt which are *A P——e*, for Miſpriſon or concealing of ſeveral Crimes. *Col. Apol.* for the Murder of the *Engliſh* Language. *T. Piſtol* for breaking open a Houſe near the Bottom of *Parnaſſus*.

And

And one *Forage* alias *Braſs* alias *His Honour*, for ſeveral High Crimes. With the moſt material Occurrences on theſe Trials we ſhall acquaint the Public in this Paper. *L.*

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

FROM the Squadron in the *Mediterranean* under Admiral *Haddock*, we hear *nothing*.

From the Squadron at *Gibraltar* under Sir *Chaloner Ogle*, *nothing*.

From the Squadron the L——d knows where, under Admiral *Balchen*, *nothing*.

From the Squadron at *Spithead*, *nothing*.

From the Ships at the *Nore*, &c. *nothing*.

Of the *Daniſh* Troops in the *Britiſh* Pay, *nothing*.

Of the ten *Iriſh* Regiments, *nothing*.

Of the Marines, *nothing*.

Of the Guards, *much----to the ſame Purpoſe*.

Of the *Dutch* Augmentation, *nothing*.

From the *Cadiz* Squadron, *nothing*.

From the *Ferrol* Squadron, *nothing*.

From the *Toulon* Squadron, *nothing*.

From the *Breſt* Squadron, *nothing*.

And from the *dreadful French* Fiſhing-Boats, *nothing*.

Almoſt the Sum-Total of the preſent Buſineſs of *Europe*.

Several *Political Pedlars* having lately opened their Packets of *ſmall Wares* in *Exchange-Alley*, and the Coffee-Houſes adjacent; the Public is hereby forewarned not to hold any Commerce with them; for, tho' they Trade under a *Licence*, all they utter is *Counterfeit*.

Speedily will be *revived* an old Interlude founded upon the *Rehearſal*, in which the Two celebrated *Brother*

Brother-Bears will perform the Parts of the two Kings of *Brentford*.

The Right Honourable Sir *Robert Walpole*, having been robb'd of certain *Cucumbers* and *Melons*, &c. and, being desirous to do all in his Power to bring *Criminals* to Justice, has advertis'd five Guineas Reward, to whoever will discover the Person or Persons concern'd in the said Robbery, to be paid on their Conviction thereof.

On *Wednesday* the *Fubbs* Yatcht was hawled out at *Deptford-Dock*, as was Yesterday the *William* and *Mary*: The *Carolina* is already fitted for Sea, and fallen down to *Greenwich*. *Care will be taken when they sail, to secure them from Privateers.*

TUESDAY, *May* 13, 1740.

Orandum est ut sit Mens sana in corpore sano.

JUV.

To Captain *VINEGAR*.

LAST Night I was invited, by a Surgeon of my Acquaintance, to see the Body of a late Criminal anatomiz'd; the Operation was performed with great Dexterity, and several curious, and to me, new Discoveries were made therein, which engaged me in a pleased Attention to the most minute Circumstances; but I was quite charm'd with an admirable Lectur-,

Lecture, which accompany'd the Operation, on the wonderful Structure and Symmetry of the Animal-Oeconomy, explaining the proper Offices and Functions aſſigned to each Part, with all the Perſpicuity imaginable.

This Diſſection filled my Mind with ſuch a Variety of new Ideas, and produced ſuch a Train of Conjectures, Reflections, and Inferences, as kept me awake beyond my uſual Hour, and in my Sleep preſented the following *ſtrange, unnatural Viſion.*

I was convey'd, methought, into a Room, where ſeveral eminent Surgeons were preſent: There lay upon a Table *an Head and Heart* of a human Body, which they were going to diſſect. I enquired to whom they belonged in their vital Function, and was told that they had been employ'd, for above ſixty Years laſt paſt, in the *dirty Service* of a *certain great Man*, and were that Moment come reeking hot from *Tower-Hill.*

Our *viſionary Operator* took up the *Head*, and turning it round, we did not, at firſt View, perceive that it differ'd much in Form from common Heads; but, upon a cloſer Inſpection, we diſcover'd that it had *two Faces.*

When he proceeded to lay open this *imaginary Head*, which he did with the utmoſt Nicety; as he cut off the *Auricula* or outer Part of the Ear, we perceived that the external auditory Nerve and *Malleus* or Hammer, which convey articulate Sounds from without to the Membrane of the *Tympanum* or Drum, had received a violent Contuſion, and, upon ſearching to the Bottom of it, we found the Words, *Porto Bello demoliſh'd, by Admiral Vernon, with ſix Ships only.*

Every *Tyro* in Anatomy knows, that in the *Sinciput* there is a large *Vein* or *Blood-Veſſel*, which encircles the *Os Frontis*, and dividing itſelf thence into innumerable

numerable Branches of ſmall Arteries and Fibres, paſſes by the Angles of the Eyes, and diffuſes itſelf all over the Cheeks, where it frequently, upon *certain Occaſions*, cauſes a *ſudden Fluſhing* in thoſe that are not *above the Senſe of Shame*; but here there were not the leaſt Traces of it viſible to the naked Eye; but upon applying our Glaſſes to the Part where this Blood Veſſel ought to have been, we diſcover'd that it was *dry'd up and wither'd*.

The *Skull* being laid open, we obſerved that the *Falx*, whoſe Office is to ſever the *Brain* into its left and right Sides, was broke, that the *Brain* ſeemed to be turn'd topſy turvy, and extreamly ſhatter'd, and that it lay (what there was of it) all on the *left Side*; from whence we inferr'd that, in its vital Function, it had been wholly taken up with *ſiniſter infamous Schemes and abſurd Meaſures*.

We next apply'd our Glaſſes to the *Sinus*'s or Cavities (which are eight) in the Bones of the Head, whoſe Orifices are very narrow, and the Bottoms large; ſome contain'd Minutes for future *Gazetteers* and ſuch like *Trumpery*; another the *Price of ſeveral Boroughs*; another a *Charte-Blanche* for Admiral *H———k*; another a Bundle of Papers entitled the *Black Liſt*, wherein, by the Help of a Microſcope, I plainly diſtinguiſh'd the *Names* of all the *Patriots* in the Kingdom: There were ſeveral other little *Antrums* or Cells, wherein we made *ſome Diſcoveries*, that I can't with *Safety* communicate to your Readers, but hope they will excuſe me, ſince, if I ſhould produce an Inventory of them, it would be a very *filthy one*.

Upon examining the ſeveral little *Ducts* that lead into the *Tongue*, we diſcovered numberleſs ſmall Traces of *Arguments*, which had paſſed through that *Vehicle of Blunders*, ſometimes tending to prove the Revolution-Principles right, ſometimes wrong, according as the *Exigence of particular Jobbs* requir'd.

Having

Having ſurvey'd the *Senſes*, we perceiv'd that they were all much damaged, except that of *Touching*, which, tho' it had been *very much us'd*, remain'd in its *full* Tone, Delicacy, and Perfection.

Our *Operator* next proceeded to the Diſſection of the Heart, which he likewiſe performed with great Skill; we firſt look'd upon its *Pericardium* or outward Caſe, which was extremely *black and rotten*, and, upon examining into the Materials of its Compoſition, found them to be the *Ex———e Sc———me*.

This being clear'd away, we came to the *Surface of the Heart*, where we diſcover'd a ſmall *Orifice*, which none of the Company could account for, 'till upon laying open the *Heart*, we traced it thro' ſeveral Plaits and Fibres to the Bottom, and there found a ſmall *Arrow or Dart*, whoſe *Mucro* or Point was very *ſharp*, and had been *dip'd in Gall*, and on the *Feathers or Beard* thereof, was wrote the Word, *Paſquin*.

We paſs'd on to the *Core or Centre* of the Heart, where we met with nothing worthy of our Notice, ſave the *ever memorable C— n*.

Upon opening the other Parts of the *Heart*, we were very much interrupted in our Obſervations, by the frequent *Iſſuing of Corruption*; however, being deſirous to ſee the *Muſculi Patriæ*, or the *Muſcles*, which incline *Hearts to the Love of their Country*, we ſearched every Crany with the utmoſt Attention, but they were *inviſible*, tho' we made uſe of our Glaſſes; nor could we find the *leaſt Grain of Honour or Honeſty* in the whole, or any Part thereof.

We made a great *many Diſcoveries*, which I am obliged to paſs over in *Silence* for the *Reaſon abovementioned*.

On a ſudden my Fancy hurried me (for who can account for the Incoherence and wild Extravagance of Dreams) into a Part of the Town, which ſhall be

be nameleſs, where I beheld *an Idol* placed in an odd indecent Poſture; over its Head were wrote theſe Words; "Idol Worſhip, or the Way to Preferment," between its Legs, "Saint——Palace, "the Treaſury, the Exchequer, the Admiralty," at a little Diſtance was a Wheel turn'd round by a *Great Man*, who held in his Hand a "Petition for "Wealth, Pride, Vanity, Folly, Luxury, Want, "Dependance, Servility, Venality, Corruption, Proſtitution," and beneath the Feet of the *Idol* was the following Inſcription. "And *Henry* the King "made unto himſelf a great Idol, the Likeneſs of "which was not in Heaven above, nor in the Earth "beneath, and he rear'd up his Head into the "Clouds, and extended his Arm over all the Land; "his Legs alſo were as the Poſts of a Gate, or as "an Arch ſtretch'd forth over the Doors of all the "public Offices of the Land, and whoſoever went "out, or whoſoever came in, paſſed beneath, and "with idolatrous Reverence lifted up their Eyes, "and kiſſed the Cheeks of the Poſtern."——I obſerved an infinite Number of People *worſhipping this Idol*, and who, methought, by their Appearance, *ought to have been above it*; the firſt who entred at the Gate was a *young Nobleman*, deſcended from an illuſtrious Family, immortal by their Integrity and ſteady Adherence to the true Intereſt of their Country: On one Side of his Breaſt was wrote on a Label, "No Scruples of Conſcience," and on the other Side, "thro' thick and thin."——My Heart ſickened at his *Degeneracy*, and I was told, upon enquiring the Reaſon thereof, that he was come thither to *repair his Fortune*, having lately had an *ill Run at Dice*.

The Second had the like Label on his Breaſt, and was come there on the ſame Errand, having ſpent twice his Fortune at a *late Election*.

The

The next was a *Reverend Divine*, whoſe Boſom wore the ſame Characters; he had his *Daughter* in his Hand, the moſt blooming young Lady I ever ſaw; but how was I fired with Indignation at his *unnatural Proſtitution*, when I was informed, that in Conſideration of a *high Promotion*, he was going to diſpoſe of her to *a certain Lord for his Miſtreſs*. ——— He was no ſooner entred the Gate than he delivered her to his *Lordſhip*, without the leaſt Reluctance, who, in Return, placed a *Mitre* on his Head.

I enquired into the Nature of their ſeveral Employments and Places, and was told, that they required *very little Attendance*, that the Occupiers had no Occaſion at all for either *Thought or Genius*, and but for very few Words, only two Monoſylables, namely, *Ay, and No*.

While Numbers of *Miſcreants* were crowding to get in; I obſerved a *certain Nobleman* coming towards the Gate in order *to go out*; he ſeemed ſomewhat ſtricken in Years, and had at once an Auſterity and Sweetneſs in his Aſpect: He wore a *Breaſt-Plate*, whereon was engraved, *Dulce eſt pro patria mori*, and a little lower,

"When Vice prevails and impious Men bear Sway,
"The Poſt of Honour is a private Station."

He looked round upon the *Mercenaries* with an honeſt Diſdain, threw out ſeveral *ſevere Sarcaſms on their Venality and Proſtitution*, and apply'd the Epithets, *weak, wicked and corrupt*, with great Propriety, to their *Patron*. ——— He *recommended Liberty and the Love of one's Country*, with the flowing Sweetneſs of the Graces, and poured forth the ſacred Dictates of his Heart with the Senſe, Spirit, Energy and nervous Reaſoning of one inſpired! ——— Then turning to the *Idol*, he *ſmote* it with his Sword. ——

Hi

His Behaviour, methought, reſembled that of *Abdiel in Milton*, as expreſſed in the following fine Deſcription.

So ſpake the Seraph *Abdiel*, faithful found
Among the Faithleſs, faithful only he:
Among innumerable falſe, unmov'd,
Unſhaken, unſeduc'd, unterrify'd,
His Loyalty he kept, his Love, his Zeal,
Nor Number, nor Example, with him wrought
To ſwerve from Truth, or change his conſtant Mind,
Tho' ſingle. From amidſt them forth he paſs'd
Long Way thro' hoſtile Scorn; which he ſuſtain'd
Superior, nor of Violence feared aught:
And, with retorted Scorn, his Back he turned
On thoſe proud Tow'rs, to ſwift Deſtruction doom'd.

While I was repeating theſe Lines to my ſelf, the incenſed *Vermin* made ſuch an hideous Outcry of, *turn him out, turn him out*, that the Noiſe almoſt ſplit my Brain, and at once put an end to my Sleep and Viſion.

Gray's Inn,
May 12, 1740. SOMNUS.

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

SEVERAL Ladies of Diſtinction, who had long groan'd under a *Political Excommunication*, were pleas'd ſome Days ago to *trim* in a double Senſe, in order to have it taken off; and qualify themſelves to aſſiſt at a late Ceremonial, the Marriage of her H— the *P— s M——*, which, for the Time being, at leaſt, has converted more *State-Infidels*, than all the Writings of all the *Gazetteers*. 'Tis

'Tis obſervable that the *Miniſter of State*, has a larger Share in the ſaid Ceremonial than the Primate of the Church.

It has been given out, that the whole Body of Gentlemen P———rs will *reſign:* Being touch'd in Conſcience to ſee the Scripture fulfill'd by Halves: *That the Laſt ſhould be Firſt*, without any Proſpect of the *Firſt's being Laſt.*

Some People, likewiſe, take the Liberty to aſſert, that the upper Works of certain Men of War in a certain Country, have been ſo effectually calculated for *Parade* only, that they *are neither fit to fight, or able to run away.*

At laſt we are aſſur'd by the Gazette, that a Miniſter is come over hither from *Paris*, but in what Character, whether Envoy, Embaſſador Extraordinary, or Plenipo, is not explain'd.

'Tis expected the Public will very ſpeedily be entertain'd with certain curious Receipts in *Political Cookery*, all accommodated to the *Haut Gout* at preſent, in Faſhion, at the Court of *France.*

In a Letter from a Tar on Board the *Kent*, we are told that the *Princeſſa*, lately taken by ſome Body or another, from the *Spaniards, has a Lion at her Head, and a Princeſs riding on it. Alluding, I ſuppoſe*, ſays he, *to our Ships.*

Such of the Miniſtry, as have any *Feeling* left, are ſtill under great Uneaſineſs for Admiral *Balchen:* Who, according to the very beſt Authorities, *is not* ſail'd to the Weſt-Indies.

And, as to Sir *Chaloner Ogle* and Comp. he is at this inſtant Cruizing off *Cadiz.* It it preſum'd to fulfil the old Proverb, *Of ſhutting the Stable Door.*

Laſt Night *Don Paulo Auguſtino de Gara*, late Captain of the *Princeſſa*, was brought to Town from *Portſmouth:* And ſome People give out he is to be *ſhewn*, together with the *Lions* in the Tower, under the

the Name of the *Gallant Spaniard, to convince the* City *we have not carry'd on a War at ſuch vaſt Expence for nothing.*

On *Friday* Morning the Right Hon. the Earl of *Marchmont*, Sir *William Wyndham*, Mr. *Chetwynd*, and ſeveral other Gentlemen of Diſtinction, arriv'd in Town from the Court of *France. Which may furniſh a new Hint to the Gazetteer.*

THURSDAY, *May* 15, 1740.

Ad mea, formoſæ, vultus adhibete, Puellæ,
Scripta. OVID AMOR.

To Mrs. JOAN VINEGAR.

MADAM,

AS you are, from the Intereſt you are known to have in that invincible Heroe your Husband, eſteemed by us all as the Patroneſs of the Sex, I am deſired to communicate to you ſome Reſolutions which a Club of Ladies formerly mentioned in your Paper, have lately come to at their Aſſembly at the Lady *Townly*'s, which after ſeveral Adjournments was held on *Thurſday* laſt.

RESOLU-

RESOLUTIONS *taken at an Aſſembly or Convention of Ladies, held at the Right Honourable Lady* Townly's, Dye Govis, 1740.

RESOLV'D. *Firſt*, THAT it appears to this Aſſembly, that the Women of *Great Britain* have an equal Right with the Men to be repreſented in Parliament. And it is a mere Conceit to ſay that, as there is no Difference between the very old People of both Sexes, old Men being commonly called old Women, the elder and wiſer Part of the Sex at leaſt have their Repreſentatives already. It is no leſs abſurd to inſinuate, that ſeveral great Men are no other than the Repreſentatives of their Wives.

Secondly, That to conſtitute a Parliament of Women would be attended with numberleſs Inconveniencies; for, if the Women were to chuſe them, it is preſumed that the greateſt Merit upon Earth, nay even Bribery it ſelf would not be able to procure any Woman of tolerable Beauty to be elected, ſo that this would be the uglieſt Aſſembly in the Creation; and muſt, in the Eye of all Foreigners, tend very much to the Diſcredit of the *Engliſh* Beauty: Whereas, if the Men were the Electors, this Houſe would be ſuch a formidable Aſſembly of Angels, that it might very much endanger the Liberty of every *Engliſhman* even to lift his Eyes at them; which at preſent the meaneſt of us may do in a modeſt and humble Manner at our Members. Nor can the Method propoſed of giving a Right to the Wife of every Parliament Man, be admitted; for then, as Husbands and Wives commonly differ in Opinion, it is to be feared the Miniſtry would conſtantly have a Minority in this Houſe.

Beſides, to wave a great many other trite Exceptions, which have been formerly made to ſuch an

an Aſſembly, I apprehend the Men might with ſome Reaſon inſiſt, that, as the Privileges of Parliament are not abſolutely limited, it would be a Queſtion whether a Kiſs, a Squeeze by the Hand, or the gallanting a Fan might not be conſtrued a Breach of Privilege? Nay, whether it might not be unſafe to affront the Lap-Dog or Parrot of a Member of Parliament?

Thirdly, RESOLV'D, That the moſt equitable Method is that for the Future every Houſe of Commons ſhall be elected by the Women. A Scheme, which as it would effectually remove the Grievance above complained of, ſo would it be attended by many good Conſequences, and is liable, as we conceive, to no manner of Exception, unleſs, perhaps, from aukward Malecontents and out-of-faſhion Patriots, whoſe Sentiments, we apprehend, *whether right or wrong*, are not worth regarding: For,

1. Whereas, ſeveral Miniſters in former Time have met with great Obſtruction in their Meaſures, particularly of raiſing Money, from a Party of Country Gentlemen, who have been choſen by their Neighbours and Tenants, and who, from being too much intereſted in the Payment, have been unwilling to open the Purſe of the Nation too wide or too often, which afterwards made it neceſſary for the ſaid Miniſters, who were reſolved to have the Money, to make uſe of Bribery and Corruption, which, if it had not been put an *effectual* ſtop to by a late Act of Parliament, might have ſome time or other produced very dreadful Conſequences; now, by the Method propoſed, both theſe Evils will be removed, and it will be rendered impoſſible for a ſingle Country Squire ever to gain any Admiſſion into the Houſe.

2. If any Thing could add to the Reputation which the *Engliſh* Houſe of Commons bears abroad,

broad, it would be this Method, by which it would become an Aſſembly of the fineſt Gentlemen in *Europe*, and, as it would be likewiſe the ableſt-bodied Council in the World, might be in a literal Senſe called the Bulwark of the Nation: For, as we ſhall ſuffer no Woman to vote 'till the Age of Twenty one, all Beaus and Petit-Maitres would be abſolutely excluded, and thus, perhaps, the Patriots might be ſatisfied in one Point, and the Number of Officers would not be very great.

3. The beaſtly *Daniſh* Cuſtom of drinking, which prevails over the whole Kingdom at this Seaſon, ſo that an Election looks really like the Celebration of the Orgia of *Bacchus*, would, by theſe Means, be entirely aboliſhed, and Dancing ſubſtituted in its Stead, which, as it would greatly improve our Gallantry, ſo it would complete that Reſemblance of the *French* we have ſo long been labouring at, and is as probable a Method as any to engage that powerful Nation to become our Friends in good Earneſt.

4. By this Method we ſhould avoid the ill Effects of that pernicious Reſtraint which Cuſtom hath impoſed upon us from opening our Minds to the Men. Now by making intereſt for a particular Member, a Lady might very modeſtly declare her Inclinations.

Thus ſome Ladies who are not bleſt with much Beauty or Fortune, might, in a *decent Manners*, pay their Addreſſes to the Men, which would at the ſame time diſtinguiſh the Gallantry of the Candidate. Thus the Cuſtom of randying which at preſent deprives his Majeſty of ſeveral of his Subjects by impairing their Healths with exceſſive Drinking, would ſo viſibly encreaſe their Numbers, that every Election-Year, like a Sort of *Leap-Year*, might be eaſily diſtinguiſhed from the reſt, and hence the Patriots might be farther indulged with two favou-

rite Points: For, firſt, no Perſon in the Court-Intereſt could have the Aſſurance to oppoſe triennial, or rather annual Parliaments; and ſecondly, it would remove a very ſtrong Argument in Favour of a Standing Army, when it was proved that Children might be promiſcuouſly raiſed all over the Country without it.

Another Convenience, tho' not ſo general, would attend ſeveral Gentlemen who have a great Number of Daughters to whom they are not able to give, what is called, a genteel Fortune, without which, if the ſaid Daughters had every other Merit, no Man of any Rank would think of any Thing more than debauching them; now, by theſe Means, we might find a Method to keep a Husband in Countenance without the Word Fortune, ſince it would read very well in a News-paper, Yeſterday *Thomas Somebody*, Eſq; was married to Miſs *Such-a-one*; a Lady of great Beauty, Merit, and a *Vote for the City of* New-Sarum *and the Counties of* Wilts *and* Southampton.

And that this Scheme may be made as advantageous as poſſible to the Cauſe of Virtue, it was reſolved, that no Woman who hath eloped from her Husband, none who lives in open Defiance of the Laws of Decency, ſhall (notwithſtanding the Allegation of any Cuſtom or Faſhion in her Favour) be admitted to vote.

Resolv'd, That no Woman under the Age of Twenty-one ſhall be admitted to vote, ſince it is unlikely that thoſe who generally ſhew us they are not qualified to chuſe a Man for themſelves, ſhould chuſe well for their Country.

Resolv'd, To prevent Corruption, that no Milliner or Mantua-maker, no Wife of an Exciſeman or Cuſtom-houſe Officer ſhall be allowed any Vote.

Note, this laſt Clauſe concerning the Wives of Exciſemen, *&c.* was added by a Court-Lady, which ſurprized the Company 'till we conſider'd the Rule of Contraries mentioned above.

RESOLV'D, For the better carrying on the Project of imitating and ingratiating ourſelves with the Court of *France*, that no Lady be admitted to vote for the Knight of a Shire without a *Tête de Mouton*: As to the Citizens and Burgeſſes it ſhall be ſufficient that the Electors wear Sacks, *French* Hoops, *French* Heads, or ſome diſtinguiſhing Mark of that Nation.

RESOLV'D, That, beſide the Qualifications already neceſſary to a Candidate, ſome Decency of Character ſhall be likewiſe required. That no Man therefore who publicly keeps a Miſtreſs, or is an open and avowed Frequenter of bad Houſes, ſhall be qualified for a Member.

On a Motion to exclude all profeſſed Debauchers of Women, a Debate aroſe, whether Widows ſhould not be excepted, and the Queſtion being at length put, it was carried in Favour of the Exception by a great Majority.

RESOLV'D NEM CON. That any Man who is convicted of boaſting of a Lady's Favours, ſhall be deemed utterly diſqualified to be choſen.

A Motion being made, that, whereas it is highly neceſſary for the Good of the Public that ONE Man ſhould be elected, and it is greatly doubted whether, if Women were the Electors, any Lady whatever would prevail on him to ſtand, ſome Method ſhould be found out in his Favour.

RESOLV'D, That the Men in one certain Borough, retain their ancient Privilege of Electing.

ORDER'D. That *Belinda* do ſend theſe Reſolutions to Mrs. *Joan Vinegar*, Great CHAMPIONESS of *England*, with the Requeſt of this Aſſembly, that ſhe would be pleaſed to DESIRE (ORDER was

long while contended for) her Husband forthwith to publiſh the ſame.

Thus, Madam, you ſee, I have executed my Commiſſion, and do not doubt but you will fulfil your Part, by which of the two above-mentioned Words you think moſt proper to make uſe of.

I am,

MADAM,

Your moſt obedient,

moſt humble Servant,

BELINDA.

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

IT appears by the *Gazette*, that the Regency is divided into 16 Shares, but ONE of which is allotted to the Right Honourable Sir *Robert Walpole*.

'Tis given out that their Excellencies will enter upon their high Office, after the moſt *popular* Manner, by ordering the gallant Capt. *Cleland* to put an End to the Enterprizes of the Privateers of St. *Sebaſtian*'s, who, tho' ſo long *neglected*, have been a *continual* Scourge to our Commerce, almoſt ever ſince the Commencement of the War.

Tho' Cyphers *before* a Figure have been hitherto thought of no Significancy, a certain profound Adept in Arithmetic, is preparing to publiſh a

Tract, tending to prove that Opinion but a vulgar Error; to which he has prefixed by Way of Motto, *Nos Numeri ſumus.*

Many of the Preferments, lately diſpoſed of, having been *long vacant*, and great *Savings* occurring to the Government thereby; it is to be wiſhed that an humble Petition might be laid before the Houſe of Commons, next Seſſion, to appropriate the ſaid Savings, towards the Endowment of the Hoſpital for Foundlings: The Eſtabliſhment of which, ſeems at preſent to be almoſt at a Stand: *Tho' the Towers of* Weſtminſter *Abbey are provided for annually as uſual.*

As it appears there is a real Coalition of Parties on Foot, for the compromiſing the County-Elections almoſt all over the Kingdom, 'tis hop'd that *now* or *never*, the Freeholders will *judge for themſelves:* It being demonſtrable that if this Scheme goes on, the Change of Parliaments will be *nominal* only.

By the Tranſlation of a certain Speech (the Ar—— p's deliver'd at the Chapel R——l) in Yeſterday's *Gazetteer*, we learn, that one, at leaſt, of the Legion, who have ſo *uniformly* kept up the *Spirit* of that *egregious* Paper ſo many Years, can make a Shift to *conſtrue Latin*, tho' it has been often affirmed, they could not *read*, and is every Day manifeſt they cannot *write Engliſh.*

N. B. Thoſe Ladies, who were informed by certain *pretty Fellows* at the C——l, unable to give a better Anſwer, that the ſaid Speech contained Things *improper* to be communicated in our *Mother* Tongue, may be convinced, by reading the above Paper, that a more *innocent* Performance was never publiſhed.

'Tis adviſ'd from *Dublin*, that Twelve Women in a Village near that City, being brought to Bed, in one Week, of ſix Boys and ſix Girls, the firſt were all chriſten'd by the Name of *Vernon*, and the laſt

laſt by that of *Porto-Bello*; which may afford our *Witlings* a very pretty Subject for an Epigram.

We hear that, in a few Days, will be laid before the Licencer a Farce called the *Eſcape*, which concludes with an excellent new Ballad, to the good old Tune of *Lillibelero*.

Journal of the WAR *in* Europe.

The Painters are hard at Work on the Bell-Tents in the Park; for the approaching Encampment, *which will make no inconſiderable Part of the Shew.*

Taken by the SPANIARDS.

The *Hannah*, Captain *Deering*, from *New-England*.

Taken by the ENGLISH.

NONE.

A LITERARY ARTICLE.

As 'tis great Part of the Deſign of this Paper to recommend to the public Attention every Thing relating to the Arts and Sciences, that deſerves ſuch a Diſtinction, it will not, perhaps, be thought impertinent, or unuſeful to do Juſtice to an *Edition* of an Author, as well as the Author himſelf. *Shakſpeare* is ſo univerſally known and admired, that he is above Praiſe; but the Dreſs he laſt appear'd in, however deſerving, may ſtand in Need of ſome Hint to excite Curioſity, and even procure it Juſtice.

In *England*, our Bookſellers have often manag'd ſo dexterouſly, that the Words, *adorned with Cuts*, are ſo far from conveying any Idea of Excellency,

that they generally beſpeak our Contempt, and we expect to bluſh for our Country, when we ſee ſuch wretched Things obtruded upon it, with the Stile and Title of Ornaments.

But, in the laſt *Duodecimo* Edition of our great Dramatic Father *Shakſpeare*, 'tis otherwiſe: the *Graver* deſerves in general to be acquitted, and in many Pieces to be extolled; and Mr. *Gravelot*, the Deſigner of the Prints, is juſtly entitled to great Commendations.

In one Word, no Gravings of this Size, except thoſe of the very ingenious *Du Guernier*, ever, in this Kingdom, ſo well anſwer'd the End of *adorning* the Works of an Author: And 'tis not to be doubted but this Edition of *Shakſpeare*, and that of the Divine *Spenser* publiſhed in Six Volumes many Years ago, will, in Days to come, be coveted by the Curious as worthy of a Place in their Libraries.

For which Reaſon, tho' 'tis impoſſible to object to the illuſtrious Name, to whom that of *Shakſpeare* is addreſs'd, it is nevertheleſs to be regreted that the great Favour ſhewn to his Works upon the Stage, (at a Time when Sound and Pageantry almoſt triumph'd over Poetry and Senſe) by the accompliſh'd Lady *Shaftsbury*, had not been there recorded for the Imitation of Poſterity.

SATURDAY,

SATURDAY, *May* 17, 1740.

——*Audacem fugat hoc terretque Poetam.*

HOR.

PROCEEDINGS *at a Court of Cenſorial Enquiry held before Capt.* HERCULES VINEGAR, *Great Champion and Cenſor of* Great-Britain. *On* Monday *the* 12*th Inſtant, being the firſt Court held in the firſt Year of his Cenſorſhip.*

A. *P.* Eſq; was indicted for that He, being a Perſon to whom Nature had bequeath'd many Talents, in Order and with Deſign that he might well and duly give People their own; nevertheleſs, he the ſaid *A. P.* the ſaid good Talents and Deſign neglecting, and no Ways regarding, but having too much Fear before his Eyes, one *Forage*, alias *Braſs*, alias *his Honour*, and many other ſad Fellows to the Jurors unknown, all Sorts of Roguery to commit and perpetrate did allow and ſuffer, without giving to the ſaid *Braſs*, &c. any Thing of their own, and by theſe Means he the ſaid *A. P.* did encourage, comfort, aid, abet, and receive the ſaid *Braſs*, &c.

The Priſoner being called on to plead, his Council ſtood up and ſpoke in the following Manner:

Council. May it pleaſe you, Mr. *Captain*, and you, Gentlemen of the Jury, I am of Council for the Priſoner,

ſoner, and I do apprehend it will be needleſs to trouble you, Mr. *Captain*, with any of the manifold Exceptions which might be taken to this Indictment, ſince the Crime alledg'd againſt the Priſoner is ſuch, that, was it never ſo fully charged, or was he ever ſo clearly convicted of it, no Judgment would, I conceive, be given againſt him: For what is it we are accuſed of, but of holding our Tongue, or, in a legal Phraſe, of not giving People their own? Now we hope, Mr. *Captain*, you will not puniſh any one for not doing that which he would be puniſh'd in other Courts for doing. We therefore deſire to read the Statute of *Noli me tangere*, by which it will appear that the Priſoner could act in no other Manner, without bringing himſelf into viſible Danger, which the Law will not oblige any Man to incur.

Court. Read the Statute.

Council. Begin at Page 10. *And if any Perſon*, &c.

Clerk Reads. 'And if any Perſon ſhall preſume 'to ſpeak or write any Thing againſt the ſaid *Braſs*, 'ſuch Perſon, his Wife, his Children, and all o- 'ther his Relations whatever, together with all 'thoſe of the ſaid Name, ſhall be ruined and 'ſtarved.

Court. (Shaking his Head.) 'The Priſoner muſt 'be diſcharged.'

2. T. Piſtol *was called to the Bar, but the Goaler anſwered, that he had been that Morning taken out of his Cuſtody by the Officer of another Court, the ſaid* Piſtol *being at this Time in almoſt every Court of the Kingdom.*

3. *Col.* Apol. *was then ſent to the Bar.*

Clerk. Col. *Apol.* hold up your Hand.

Some Time was ſpent before the Priſoner could be brought to know which Hand he was to hold up.

You ſtand indicted here by the Name of Col. *Apol.* late of *Covent Garden*, Eſq; for that you, not having the Fear of Grammar before your Eyes, on the

the of at a certain Place, called the *Bath, in the County of *Somerſet*, in *Knights-Bridge*, in the County of *Middleſex*, in and upon the *Engliſh* Language an Aſſault did make, and then and there, with a certain Weapon called a Gooſe-quill, value one Farthing, which you in your left Hand then held, ſeveral very broad Wounds but of no Depth at all, on the ſaid *Engliſh* Language did make, and ſo you the ſaid Col. *Apol.* the ſaid *Engliſh* Language did murder. To which the Priſoner pleaded, *Not guilty.*

Several Exceptions were taken to the Indictment, as that the Wounds were not deſcribed and the Engliſh *Language was not ſaid to have died,* &c. *but they were all over-ruled.*

Anne Applepie ſworn. The Priſoner is my Maſter. I have often ſeen him with a Gooſe-quill in his Hand, and a Bottle full of Liquor before him, into which he dipped the Weapon, and then made ſeveral ſcratches on white Paper, but with what Deſign I can't tell, he would often ask me how I ſpelt ſeveral Words, upon which I told him I had never been at School, and he anſwered, he had been at School, but had almoſt forgot what he learned there.

Priſoner. Have you not often ſeen me look in a Book?

Anne Applepie. Yes, Sir.

Court. What Book?

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* *What if an Obligation bear Date at* Bourdeaux, *in* France, *where ſhall it be ſued? Anſwer is made, it may be alledged in a certain Place called* Bourdeaux in France in Iſlington in the County of Middleſex. Co. Lyt. 261. *b.*

Anne Applepie. I can't read myſelf, but my Maſter uſed to call it *Bailey*'s *Dickſnary.*

At which there was a great Laugh.

Thomas Trott, ſworn. An't pleaſe your Honour, my Lord, I lived with the Priſoner ſeveral Years. About four Years ago, my Maſter the Priſoner, and I, were riding together towards the *Bath*, *Tam*, ſays my Maſter, for ſo he uſed to call me, what doſt think? Sir, ſays I, I can't tell. Why, ſays he, I am going to write my Life; doſt think 'twill ſell? Ay, be ſure, Sir, ſays I: For I had heard my Fellow-Servants ſay, my Maſter was a great Writer, and *Poet-Horreat*, which they ſaid was the Top Poet in the Kingdom. And ſo an't pleaſe your Honour, my Lord, as we jogged on, my Maſter paſſing by a River, called to me, *Tam*, ſays he, doſt thou ſee the *exquiſite ſweet Flowings* of that Water, ſo ſweetly will my Life flow. Theſe were his very Words, but I little thought he meant any Harm, 'though I did not underſtand him. And ſo, my Lord, we came to an Inn, and I obſerved the Priſoner reading ſomething that was written upon the Window, and crying out, That will do, an excellent Thing for my Book, Stap my Vitals!

Priſoner. Did I not write ſomething down in my Pocket-Book, at the ſame Time?

Thomas Trott. You did ſo.

Priſoner. You ſee, Sir, what Book was meant. It was my uſual Cuſtom to collect thoſe ſcattered Pieces of Wit, which, by repeating in Company, I often gave a ſparkling Turn to the delicate Adroitneſs of Converſation; and ſometimes by writing the ſame on other Windows, I have tranſconvey'd the fiery Rays of a lucid Underſtanding from one Town to another.

Thomas Trott. I know no more of the Matter, but that I heard among the Neighbours t'other Day, that my Maſter had made a terrible Buſineſs on't, and that

that he would be deviliſhly worked for it in the *Champion*.

Then J. Wetts, *Mr.* Leuis, *and ſome others were ſworn and brought the Fact home on the Priſoner, after which three Numbers of the* Champion *were read, and the ſeveral Quotations compared with the Original.*

Court. Well, Mr. Col. *Apol.* what have you to ſay for yourſelf.

Priſoner. Sir, I am as innocent as the Child which hath not yet enter'd into Human Nature of the Fact laid to my Charge. This Aceuſation is the forward Spring of Envy of my Lawrel. It is impoſſible I ſhould have any Enmity to the *Engliſh* Language, with which I am ſo little acquainted; if therefore I have ſtruck any Wounds into it, they have rolled from Accident only. I confeſs in my Book, that *when I am warmed with a Thought, my Imagination is apt to run away with me, and make me talk Nonſenſe.* Beſides, if the *Engliſh* Language be deſtroyed, it ought not to be laid to my Charge, ſince I can evidently demonſtrate that other *Literati* have uſed the ſaid Language more barbarouſly than I have. I deſire a Critical Operator may be ſworn.

A Critic ſworn. Sir, I can affirm on my Oath, that the *Engliſh* Language has had more Violence done it by a very great and Eminent Phyſician, who is M D. C R. Ed S. and F R S. than by the Priſoner at the Bar, for though the Priſoner certainly left ſeveral *ſore* places in it, yet in the Condition he left it, it might be underſtood, and ſometimes expreſſed itſelf with much Vigour; but the M. D. *&c.* hath ſo mangled and mauled it, that when I came to examine the Body, as it lay in Sheets in a Bookſeller's Shop, I found it an expiring heavy Lump, without the leaſt Appearance of Senſe. I ſhall give you one Inſtance, Sir, of this barbarous Treatment. " Perhaps the primitive animal Body

" might

"might conſiſt of the firſt pure, ſpecific and hal-
"lowed Elements, harmoniouſly combined, and e-
"legantly ranged in their original Natures, of which
"our preſent patched groſs Bodies, are only the
"confuſed denſe Kind; as our preſent Globe of
"Earth, its Water, Salt, Air, Light and Earth,
"are but probably the putrified Carcaſe of the pri-
"mitive Planet; but both may continue to have
"ſome remote Analogy to one another, as a Carcaſe
"hath to a living Beauty, or an *Egyptian* Mummy
"to a *Cleopatra*." * After this Inſtance no one will I believe lay the Murder of the *Engliſh* Language to the Priſoner's Charge, ſince it may be more properly called the Murder of the Language to bring Sentences together without any Meaning, than to make their Meaning obſcure by any Slip in Grammar or Orthography.

The Priſoner then called ſeveral Perſons to his own and his Book's Character, as to his own they all gave him a very good one; and particularly a certain fat Gentleman, who often told the Court that he was a *pleaſant Companion*.

As to the Book, they all agreed it was a very entertaining one; that ſeveral Parts of it were really excellent, and that if he had not, from the Warmth of his Imagination, run into Nonſenſe, nor, from the Coldneſs of either his Circumſtances or his Principles had *crawled* out of his Way into Politics, his Book would have been perfect in its Kind. That, even as it was, the Author had diſcover'd a Genius, though he appears neither in his Head or his Heart to be much of a true *Engliſhman*.

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* *See* Cheyne's *Philoſophical Conjectures, Diſcourſe the Firſt, Page* 8.

The

The Captain then ſummed up the Evidence, and, juſt before he concluded, Mrs. *Joan* whiſper'd in his Ear, that the Apology was ordered by the Author to be twice advertis'd in the *Champion*, upon which the Captain, not from the Motive of a Bribe, but of the Priſoner's Submiſſion to his Correction, and likewiſe conſidering that he had ſtood already three Times in the cenſorial Pillory, and been well pelted, directed the Jury in his Favour, and they found it *Chance-Medley*.

Braſs was then brought to the Bar, but it being late, and his Indictment ſo very long, that it would have reached from *Weſtminſter* to the *Tower*, his Trial was deferred, and the Court adjourned to the next Day. But before they roſe Dr. *Cheyne*'s late Book was ordered to be immediately taken into cuſtody.

L.

A Literary Article.

THOUGH the Gentlemen of *North-Britain* are forward enough to compliment the Growth of their own Soil, and the Fragment of *Hardyknute*, is very ſufficiently extoll'd by its late Editor, the Public may not be diſpleas'd with a more impartial, though leſs pompous Evidence in its Favour. —— It does, indeed, deſerve moſt of the ſtrong Things that he hath been pleaſed to ſay of it, but does not ſtand in Need of them: The Story being ſo noble, the Character ſo bold, the Sentiments ſo juſt, the Incidents ſo affecting, and the Manner of the Author, in general, ſo maſterly, that they command the Reader's Faculties, and render the Critic little better than an Echo, to repeat what had been ſaid to more Advantage before. —— As a Proof of which, are here inſerted the two following Quotations. ——The firſt of which contains the King of *Scotland*'s Meſſage to *Hardyknute* to come to his Aſſiſtance

ance againſt the King of *Norway*, who had invaded his Realm with 20000 Men, and that Hero's addreſſing himſelf to the Field: And the ſecond, a Part of the Battle which follow'd it.

Go, little Page, tell Hardyknute,
That lives on Hill ſo high,
To draw his Sword, the Dread of Foes,
And haſte and follow me.
The little Page flew ſwift as Dart
Flung by his Maſter's Arm.
Come down, come down, Lord Hardyknute,
And rid your King from Harm.

Then red, red grew his dark-brown Cheeks;
So did his dark-brown Brow:
His Looks grew keen, as they were wont
In Dangers great to do.
He has ta'en a Horn as green as Graſs,
And giv'n five Sounds ſo ſhrill,
That Trees in *Green-wood* ſhook thereat;
So loud rung ev'ry Hill.

His Sons in manly Sport and Glee
Had paſt that Summer's Morn,
When lo, down in a graſſy Dale,
They heard their Father's Horn.
That Horn, they ſaid, *ne'er ſounds in Peace;*
We've other Sport to bide:
And ſoon they hy'd them up the Hill,
And ſoon were by his Side.

Late, late yeſtreen I ween'd in Peace
To end my lengthen'd Life:
My Age might well excuſe my Arm
From manly Feats of Strife:

But

But now that Norſe *does proudly boaſt*
Fair Scotland *to inthral,*
It's ne'er be ſaid of Hardyknute,
He fear'd to fight or fall.

Robin *of* Rothſay *bend thy Bow;*
Thine Arrows ſhoot ſo leil,
Many a comely Countenance
They've turn'd to deadly pale.
Brade Thomas, *take you but your Lance,*
You need no Weapons mair,
If you fight wi't as you did once
'Gainſt Weſtmorland's *fierce Heir.*

Malcolm *light of Foot as Stag,*
That runs in Foreſt wild,
Get me my thouſands three of Men,
Well bred to Sword *and Shield.*
Get me my Horſe and Harniſine,
My Blade of Metal clear.
If Foes ken'd but the Hand it bore,
They ſoon had fled for Fear.

Farewel, my Dame, ſo peerleſs good,
And took her by the Hand;
Fairer to me in Age you ſeem
Than Maids for Beauty fam'd:
My youngeſt Son ſhall here remain
To guard theſe ſtately Tow'rs,
And ſhut the Silver Bolt that keeps
So faſt your painted Bow'rs.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

Where like a Fire to Heather ſet
Bold *Thomas* did advance,
A ſturdy Foe with Look enrag'd
Up towards him did prance.

He

He ſpur'd his Steed thro' thickeſt Ranks
The hardy Youth to quell,
Who ſtood, unmus'd at his Approach,
His Fury to repel.

That ſhort brown Shaft ſo meanly trim'd
Looks like poor Scotland's *Gear,*
But dreadful ſeems the ruſty Point!
And loud he laugh'd in Jeer.
Oft Briton's *Blood has dim'd it's ſhine;*
This Point cut ſhort their Vaunt,
Syne pierc'd the Boaſter's bearded Cheek;
No Time he took to taunt.

Short while he in his Saddle ſwung,
His Stirrup was no Stay,
So feeble hung his unbent Knee;
Sure Taken he was fey.
Swith on the harden'd Clay he fell;
Right far was heard the Thud.
But *Thomas* look'd not as he lay
All weltring in his Blood.

With careleſs Geſture, Mind unmov'd,
On rid he North the Plain;
His Seem in Throng of fierceſt Strife,
When Winner, ay the ſame.
Nor yet his Heart Dame's dimpl'd Cheek
Could meiſe ſoft Love to brook,
Till vengeful *Ann* return'd his Scorn,
Then languid grew his Look.

In Throws of Death with wallow'd Cheek,
All panting on the Plain.
The fainting Corps of Warriors lay,
Ne'er to ariſe again:
Ne'er to return to native Land,
No more with blythſome ſounds

To

To boaſt the Glories of the Day,
And ſhew their ſhining Wounds.

On *Norway*'s Coaſt the widow'd Dame
May waſh the Rocks with Tears,
May long look o'er the Shipleſs Seas
Before her Mate appears.
Ceaſe, *Emma*, ceaſe to hope in vain;
Thy Lord lies in the Clay:
The valiant *Scots* no Revers thole
To carry Life away.

There on a Plain where ſtands a Croſs,
Set up for Monument,
Thouſands full fierce that Summer's Day
Fill'd keen War's black Intent.
Let *Scots*, while *Scots*, praiſe *Hardyknute*,
Let *Norſe* his Name ay dread.
Ay how he fought, oft how he ſpar'd
Shall lateſt Ages read.

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

IN the Act of Succeſſion was inſerted an *unmannerly* Clauſe, that no Sovereign of theſe Kingdoms, ſhould be authoriz'd to go Abroad, without Permiſſion firſt asked and obtained from the Parliament.——— But in the Reign of his late Majeſty of Bleſſed Memory, the Parliament itſelf had *Modeſty* and *Complaiſance* enough to *repeal* it.——— Which may ſerve as a ſufficient Anſwer to the *Wonderers*, that a Speech ſhould be made from the Throne, without the leaſt Hint that *Hanover* was to enjoy the Sunſhine of the Royal Preſence for three Months *only*.

To 'Tis.

'Tis obſervable, that thoſe, who expreſſed no great Reliſh for the late public *Faſt*, are more than ordinary ſolicitous to balance the Account with a *Thankſgiving*: Not inſiſting, 'tis true, any more than the Miniſtry themſelves, on *oſtentatious Victories* or *unwieldy Conqueſts*; but humbly content with *Negatives*, viz. *If Admiral Vernon does not fall a Victim to the Spaniſh Vengeance, or the Nation exhauſt its Wealth and Patience in ineffectual Wars, as our Plenipos did their Brains in ineffectual Treaties.*

In Yeſterday's Gazetter we are told, as a Piece of exceeding good News, not that Admiral *Balchen* had obtained ſome *extraordinary* Advantage over the Enemy: *But that he was ſafe himſelf.*

In the ſaid Paper, likewiſe, the *Scull Club* have made another Article of the Return of the Earl of *Marchmont*, Sir *William Wyndham*, and *Walter Chetwynd*, Eſq; from *France*, with almoſt as much *Wit* and *good Manners* as the former.

One Night this Week certain *Rhimes* were fix'd againſt the Royal Exchange, being a *Paſquinade* upon one who is there ſtil'd OLD WILFUL.

His Majeſty is ſtill detain'd at *Sheerneſs* by contrary Winds, where his Worſhip the Mayor of *Queenborough* in ſpite of the rough Weather, has waited upon him with a Preſent of living Lobſters, and a loyal Speech: Which we hope to be entertain'd with in the Gazette.

The Maſters of the Homeward-bound-Ships lately arriv'd, have reported, that they met with ſeveral *Hats*, of a large Size, floating out to Sea, which has given Riſe to Abundance of *tragical* Conjectures.

And 'tis fear'd, if the Winds continue long in this Corner, a certain *Man* of *War* will be obliged to put into *Yarmouth*.

On

On *Wedneſday* Night laſt, was bury'd at *Newington* in *Surry*, Mrs. *Bunch*, (commonly called *Jenny Bunch*) who for many Years kept a noted Spunging-Houſe in *Grocer's-Alley* in the *Poultry*: Six of the moſt eminent *Bailiffs* and *Turnkeys* held up the Pall: As many of their *Followers* were Bearers; and 'tis ſaid, the Right Honourable *Jack Ketch* was *Chief Mourner*. All the ſaid Aſſiſtants were complimented with Mourning-Rings, in Lieu of *Civility-Money*: And, tho' many *obnoxious* Perſons paſs'd by, during the Proceſſion, not one of them *uncloak'd* even to faſten upon their *Prey*. Which is juſtly eſteem'd one of the moſt remarkable Incidents that has happen'd in our Times.

JOURNAL *of the* WAR.

Taken by the SPANIARDS.

The *Hannah* and *Elizabeth*, Capt. *White*, bound for *Briſtol*.

Taken by the ENGLISH.

NONE.

TUESDAY,

TUESDAY, *May* 20, 1740.

Nocturno certare mero, putere diurno. HOR.

Mr. CHAMPION,



WAS much pleaſed with the Account you lately gave us of ſome notorious Gluttons, or Prize-eaters, as you pleaſantly call them; and the more ſo, as you did not fall into the vulgar Error of putting Eating and Drinking on the ſame Foot, and condemning both promiſcuouſly as ſenſual Pleaſures. Now there is as real a Difference between the jolly Delight of an honeſt Fellow over a Bottle, and the greaſy Enjoyment of a Glutton at his Veniſon, as what Dr. *South* tells us, *in one of his Sermons*, there is between the ſolemn Silence of an *Archimedes* over a Problem, and the *Stilneſs of a Sow at her Waſh.*

I have, Sir, in the Town wherein I live, enjoyed theſe many Years an indiſputed Reputation of being the ableſt Man in it at my Bottle. Your great Anceſtor *Hercules* himſelf was not more invincible in his Way, than I have always been in mine. The Fame of my Abilities hath brought all the neighbouring Drinkers of any conſiderable Reputation, five, ſix, and ſeven Bottle Men, to engage with me, all of whom I have immediately diſmiſſed with no other Glory than that of having been drank down by myſelf,

——*Mecum* BIBISSE *feruntur.*

For

For I have continually remained Maſter of the Field of Battle, having never left any one in the Room behind me, unleſs he were under the Table.

While I was very young, before I had found out a better Employment for my Time, I applied myſelf pretty much to Books, (for I was bred at the Univerſity) and, I remember, ſeveral eminent Authors ſpeak very handſomely of this Perfection.

Horace in many Parts of his Works, particularly thoſe which he writ in the Prime of his Life and Vigour of his Fancy, recommends this generous Exerciſe. In one Place he tells us, as a great Misfortune, *that we ſhall have no Wine in the next World.* In another Place he adviſes *Plancus* to *ſooth all his Cares in this Life with it.* In one Place he adviſes us *to drink becauſe it is cold*, and in another, *becauſe it is hot.* In another, he ſays, *if we are wiſe, we ſhall do nothing but drink*; with innumerable other Inſtances; nay, even in his Epiſtles, he promiſes the Poets Immortality on no other Condition than that of Drinking; and tells them their great Father *Ennius* never writ but when he was drunk, and that *Homer* himſelf ſhewed us how fond he was of Wine. Which is ſo true, that the only Reaſon we have to ſuſpect he was ever ſober is, that there is great Reaſon to ſuſpect he could often come at no Drink: For, beſides his Sacrifices and Leagues, which are only *Drinking-Matches*; in the End of the firſt *Iliad*, if I rightly remember, he makes all the Gods (and Goddeſſes too) ſo drunk, that they are forced to go to Bed at Sun-ſet; notwithſtanding which early Hour, they had ſwallowed ſuch a Doſe that it held them all Night, except only *Jove* himſelf, whoſe Head I ſuppoſe was ſtronger than thoſe of the reſt. There is a *Greek* Epigram in which *Cratinus*, the old Comic Poet, is ſaid to have ſmelt as ſtrong as a whole Tun of Wine; and *Æſchylus* is upbraided by *Sophocles* for never Writing but when he

he was in Liquor. *Virgil* was an honeſt Fellow by his *Implentur veteris Bacchi*, or I am miſtaken, and ſo have been all the Poets down to the immortal *Cowley*'s Ode in Praiſe of Drinking, where he ſays,

Nothing in Nature's ſober found,
An Univerſal Health goes round.

A moſt inimitable Performance. Nay the Philoſophers have loved their Bottle as well as the Poets. *Plato* himſelf allows us to take a hearty Cup at ſolemn Feſtivals, and *Seneca* rebukes a ſneaking Dog, one *Zeno*, for ſophiſtically proving that no good Man could be drunk: For the reſt, I refer you to that excellent hiſtorical Poem called, *The Tippling Philoſophers*, worthy to be wrote in Gold, or rather engraved with a Diamond on the largeſt Drinking-Glaſs in the Kingdom.

Alexander did not read the Exploits of *Achilles* with more Emotion, than I formerly read, in *Plutarch*'s Life of that ſaid *Alexander*, the Cups of one *Promachus*, who is ſaid to have drank eighteen Quarts of Wine, and to have won the Prize (as he probably might) at a drinking Match celebrated by this Prince: I have often ventured at introducing a falſe Quantity in a Verſe of *Virgil*, and have cryed out in Raptures, on the Occaſion,

Eſt hic, eſt animus Lucis Contemptor & illum
Qui Vitâ bene credat emi quo BIBIS *Honorem.*

For the Great *Promachus* died within four Days of his Victory.

I am ſorry to obſerve this excellent and ancient Cuſtom very viſibly decreaſing in this Kingdom. Mr. *Echard* tells us, that a ſad Fellow, one *Edgar* in the tenth Century, endeavoured to extirpate Drinking out of the Realm, and to reform the Clergy, as the

the ſame Writer informs us in the ſame Line; but with what Succeſs we find not in that excellent Author. It is certain Drinking hath been in much Faſhion ſince that Time, and was at a great Height towards the End of Queen *Anne*'s Reign; from which Period I am afraid it hath been continually loſing Ground, to the no ſmall Concern of Men of a ſober Way of thinking, though not inclined to be good Fellows themſelves. And that for many good Reaſons.

For firſt, not to repeat the Connection of Ideas viſible in the above-mentioned Hiſtorian. It is moſt certain that ſeveral of the beſt Friends of the Church in that Reign, when it was thought the Church was in the greateſt Danger, thought they took ſufficient Care of it, by drinking for it, which they did ſo violently, that it became proverbial among their Enemies, that the *Church would go to Pot* by themſelves, that is, that when they had nothing elſe to drink, they would at laſt drink up the Church itſelf.

I know learned Men have thought our Sectaries had ſome Regard to this Analogy in the Improvements which they made by converting the Pulpit into the Form of a Tub, to which may be added from Experience this Matter of Fact: That in the Country, that diſſenting Church or Meeting-Houſe always flouriſhes beſt, where they brew the beſt Ale.

Next as to Politics, it is certain that, whilſt Elections are to be carried by drinking, the Country will have the Majority. A true *Engliſhman* hath been always known by his Cups. *In England*, ſays our dramatic Poet in his *Othello*, *they are moſt potent at potting. Your* DANE, *your* GERMAN *and your* SWAGBELLIED HOLLANDER, *are nothing to your* ENGLISH. As to the Obſervation that a Tory can out-drink a Whig, I look on it as an invidious Diſtinction;

ſtinction; for as there hath been a Mixture of Liquors, as *Tory Principles have lately been decanted into Whiggiſh Veſſels*, it is high Time to have a Coalition of the two Parties; and a Coalition of all Parties who wiſh well to their Country I hope to ſee at the next Election, when our Toaſt ſhall not be a Tory, nor one of the Country Party, but thoſe who *cannot be corrupted to betray us*; and of ſuch only I hope always to ſee our Houſe of Commons, or I hope to ſee none.

Laſtly, *In Vino Veritas*; for which Reaſon, I wiſh a certain Perſon could be perſuaded to drink, that we might, if poſſible, get ſome Truth from him. But 'till the laſt Day that is not to be expected.

I am, Sir, Yours, &c.

Norwich, May *the 8th*, 1740. H. BOTTLE

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

HIS Majeſty, being ſtill detained by contrary Winds, has, at laſt, we are told, condeſcended to accept of an Invitation from the Governor of *Sheerneſs*, to ſpend Part of the *Summer-Seaſon* on Shore: Where the ſaid Governor's Houſe is fitted up in the beſt Manner poſſible for his Majeſty's Accommodation.

'Tis looked upon as a very *ſpecial Providence* that, during the Continuance of the preſent *untoward* Wind, none of the *formidable* French *Fiſhing Boats* have been ſeen on our Coaſts.

It does not yet appear that any of the Foreign Miniſters wait upon his Majeſty to his *German* Dominions: Notwithſtanding ſo many Affairs of the *laſt Conſequence*, are to be tranſacted during his Reſidence *there*.

A certain Quantity of Wines, Proviſions, and *Pocket-Money*, all greatly wanted, have been ſent down the River to a certain Place.

By the *Briſtol* News-Papers, it appears that the Soldiers quartered in that City, being *weary* of *Idleneſs*, have begun to wage *War* on the *Highway*, and lay the Country under Contributions.

'Tis now ſaid that the whole Naval Force of *Spain* is actually in the Port of *Ferrol*: And, if ſo, what Excuſes can hereafter be made, in Caſe it ſhould be permitted to make a *ſecond Eſcape?*

In Reply to a Print, publiſhed in a certain Newspaper, it is given out that the *Brazen Rump*, or the *Back-Side* of the *Coloſſus*, lately ſaid to be pirated, will, for the Future, be placed at the Head of the *Daily Gazetteer*, for the Adoration of one Party, and in Contempt of the other.

THURSDAY, *May* 22, 1740.

Lucri Suffragia verrunt,
Venalis Populus, venalis curia Patrum.



E have lived to ſee the Day, whe *Whigs*, or thoſe who call themſelv ſo, have had the Front to ackno ledge openly, that the Parliame ought to be dependent on the Crow We have lived to ſee the Day, wh Corruption has been declared eſſent to our Conſtitution. And, in Conſequence of the bleſſed Maxims, we have lived to ſee the Da when the Demands of the free People of *Britain* their Repreſentatives, for a *Limitation* of PLAC MEN in the Houſe of Commons, though headed the great Cities of *London*, *Edinburgh*, *York*, a *Briſtol*, have been treated with a Contempt beyo Example. For all which we are indebted to t Craft, Power, and Inſolence of *one Man*; a M more obnoxious to the Reſentments of the Pub than any M———r who preceded him, and w has gone beyond them all in adding Weight to Prerogative, and in enſlaving and impoveriſhing People. Yet this Man *lives*, *triumphs*, I had l to have ſaid *reigns*, as if, like the Devil in the *velations*, he had a Licence to propagate Miſch for a thouſand Years: As if he had the Necks the three Kingdoms in a Nooſe, and that He kn they were infinitely more in Danger than his own

W

Who, or what He is that assumes such a Superiority over a free State, or how a free State, which hath so lately set aside a whole Royal Family to preserve themselves so, at an incredible Expence of Blood and Treasure, can suffer such a Superiority to be assumed by one, born their Equal, I shall not, at present, take upon me to enquire. But whether the said Limitation should not be *insisted* upon with greater Vigour than ever, whether the rejecting the Demands already made, was not the higest Affront that could be offered to the Sense and Spirit of the People of *Britain*, and whether it ought not to make us jealous of the most affecting Consequences, are well worth the Attention of the wisest Heads among us.

But, rather than advance abruptly what occurs to me, on this nice and critical Subject, I shall chuse to lay before my Readers, some Extracts from the Sentiments of former Times, both within Doors and without, on the Dangers resulting from a *ministerial Influence* on the Resolutions of Parliament: And first from one of the excellent Tracts, that was published a few Years after the *Revolution*, we have the following very remarkable Passage.

They (the Court in the Reign of *Charles* the Second) pursued the same Designs of subverting the Constitution, but took Measures quite different from those before used to effect it. They remembered the ill Success of all Projects and Monopolies, and Pretences of Prerogative to supply the Government with Money. They had found and felt by Experience, that a free Parliament could not be aw'd, and that the People, in the Intervals of Parliament, would not be forced to pay Taxes, that were not legally imposed upon them: Yet there was an absolute Necessity for the Crown to be supplied with Aids from the People, without which it could not subsist; great Part of the Crown-Lands being wasted, and squandered

dered away in the Two preceding Reigns. 'Twas, therefore, reſolved to attempt that by Fraud, which they could not compaſs by Force: And, in Order thereto, they took the Advantage of the preſent Temper of the People, which carried them, without conſidering what the Conſequences might be, to every Thing that was agreeable to the Court. They recommended ſuch to be choſen Members of the Houſe of Commons, whoſe Fortunes had been impaired in the late Wars, and whoſe Dependence upon the Court might incline them to a Compliance to whatever ſhould be demanded of them; and theſe good-natur'd, loyal Gentlemen, repealed the Act of the 16th of *Charles* I. for Triennial Parliaments; while a few Patriots laboured in vain to defend it. 'Tis true, they pretended in the Act, by which this Statute was repealed, to aſcertain the frequent holding of Parliaments; yet it left the King at Liberty to continue the ſame Parliament near eighteen Years. All which Time, they could not be ſaid truly to repreſent the People of *England*, many of thoſe who choſe them being dead, and others were either grown up, or had purchaſed Eſtates, whoſe Opinions both of Perſons and Things, might be much changed from what the Senſe of the Nation was, when the Parliament was firſt called. But, having got a conſiderable Party in the Houſe of Commons, they laboured to confirm and encreaſe it. *Places and Penſions were liberally beſtowed on all that could be brought over to them: And 'tis no Wonder they gave ſuch prodigious Sums of Money out of the poor People's Purſes, when a great Part was again to be refunded to their own.* This ſcandalous Proceeding was manifeſt, and confirmed by the *open Confeſſion* of a Gentleman (through whoſe Hands much public Money then paſſed) in the *Houſe of Commons*, the next ſucceeding Parliament; who there acknowledged he *had paying, annually, many and great Penſions to Members of Parliament.*

B

Beſide thus corrupting thoſe already in the Houſe, there was neither Pains or Money ſpared to get their Friends choſen where any Vacancy happened; inſomuch that the Court ſpent 14000 *l.* at one Election of a Burgeſs for *Northampton*. Whence we may be fully ſatisfied, that the Miniſters, in that Reign, were as bitter Enemies to the *Engliſh Conſtitution* about Parliaments, as thoſe in the two former, that went before it; but their Meaſures were more *dangerous*, and likely to ſucceed: And it was *God's* great great Mercy, *that theſe* Hirelings *did not enſlave us, as it were, by our own Conſent, and by Colour of the Authority we had given them for our* Preſervation.

Thus far this worthy Gentleman proceeds hiſtorically on the Danger of *corrupt Parliaments*; let us now hear what an honourable Member, Sir *Francis Winnington*, declared in the Houſe itſelf, on ſuch baſe and deſtructive Practices, *Anno* 1680.

Mr. *Speaker*, Sir, the laſt Houſe of Commons being ſenſible how narrowly this Nation eſcaped being *ruined* by a Sort of *Monſters* called *Penſioners*, who ſat in the late long Parliament, had entered into a Conſideration how to prevent the like from coming into future Parliaments: And, in Order thereto, Reſolved, *That they would ſeverely chaſtiſe ſome of thoſe that had been guilty, and make the beſt Laws they could, to prevent the Like for the Future.* And, for that Purpoſe, a Committee was appointed, of which Mr. Serjeant *Gregory*, now Judge *Gregory*, was Chairman; by which, many Papers, relating to that Affair, came to his Hands. Sir, *I think it a Buſineſs of ſo great Importance, that it ought never to be forgotten, nor the Proſecution of it deferred.* I have often heard that *England* can never be deſtroyed but by itſelf: *To have ſuch Parliaments was the moſt likely Way that ever yet was invented.* I remember a great Lawyer ſaid in this Houſe, when it was debated in the laſt Parliament, *That it was Treaſon*;

and he gave many learned Arguments to make it out. Whether it be ſo, or not, I will not now offer to debate: But, I think, that for thoſe, who are the Legiſlators of the Nation to take Bribes, to *undermine* the Laws and Government of this Nation, they ought to be chaſtiſed as *Traitors*. It was my Fortune to ſit here a little while in the Long Parliament: I did obſerve that all thoſe that had *Penſions*, and moſt of thoſe that had *Offices*, *voted all of a Side*, as they were *directed* by ſome *great Officer*, as exactly, *as if their Buſineſs in this Houſe had been to deſerve their Penſions and Offices, and not to make Laws for the Good of them that ſent them there*. How ſuch Perſons could any Way be uſeful for the Support of the Government, by keeping a *fair Underſtanding* between the King and the People; but, on the contrary, how dangerous to bring in *arbitrary Power* and Popery, I leave to every Man's Judgment. They were ſo far from being the *true Repreſentatives of the People*, that they were a diſtinct *middle Intereſt* between the King and the People: *And their chief Buſineſs was to ſerve the End of ſome* great Miniſter of State, *though never ſo oppoſite to the true Intereſt of the Nation*. Sir, this Buſineſs *ought never to fall*, though there ſhould be never ſo many Prorogations or Diſſolutions of Parliaments before any thing be done in it: *I think it is the Intereſt of the Nation, that it ſhould be proſecuted from Parliament to Parliament, as if there were an Impeachment in againſt them*. And, therefore, Sir, I would humbly move you to ſend ſome Member of this Houſe to Judge *Gregory* for the Papers he hath taken in his Cuſtody, relating to this Affair, that ſo you may, in convenient Time, proceed farther herein, as you ſhall think good. And, Sir, being there is a *Report* that ſome of this Houſe have now made a Bargain at Court, for great Offices, in order to *corrupt* and *vitiate* their Votes in this Houſe

which

which, though but a Project to caſt a Reflection on ſuch Members, however, to ſatisfy the World I pray, Sir, let there be a Vote paſſed, *That no Member of this Houſe ſhall accept of any Office under the Crown, during ſuch Time as he continues a Member of this Houſe.*

This honeſt Speech was no ſooner made, but one of thoſe principally affected by it, in a pitiful, whining Speech, deſired Leave to add theſe Words to the foregoing Motion: *Not without Leave of the Houſe.* On which the Houſe had even then Virtue enough to come to the following Reſolution.

Reſolved, *That no Member of this Houſe ſhall accept of an Office, or any Place of Profit from the Crown, without Leave of this Houſe: Nor any Promiſe of any ſuch Office, or Place of Profit, during ſuch Time as he ſhall continue a Member of this Houſe.*

Though 'tis obvious this Reſolve is far from being full enough to remove this Evil, ſo flagrantly proved, 'tis nevertheleſs ſome Satisfaction to ſee any Step taken by that auguſt Body, to purge themſelves from ſo foul a Crime; and one would think even this was Precedent enough to teach their Succeſſors how to ſecure themſelves from the Infamy, and their Conſtituents from the pernicious Conſequences that are inſeparable from it.

'Tis, however, to be feared that this was far from being the Caſe: For, at the very Entrance of the next Reign, we find a Parliament ſo very ductile, that though it had been debated with great Vehemence in ſeveral Parliaments before, nay, in one Houſe, reſolved, that the Duke of *York* was incapacitated by his Religion, to wear the Imperial Crown of theſe Realms; yet now, being actually in Poſſeſſion of the regal Power, we find, I ſay, a Parliament ſo very ductile, that they grant the King all he asks upon his own Terms, as may be ſeen in the

following Addreſs; which ought to be for ever before the Eyes of the People, as an everlaſting Caution to them, not to truſt any one whatever with the Liberties and Properties of themſelves and their Poſterity.

May it pleaſe your Sacred Majeſty,

The Commons *of* England *have here preſented your Majeſty with the Bills of* Tonnage *and* Poundage, *with all Readineſs and Chearfulneſs, and that without any* Security *for their Religion, though it be dearer to them than their Lives; relying wholly on your* Royal Word *for the Security of it; and humbly* beſeech *your Majeſty to* accept *this their Offer; and pray that* God *would bleſs you with a long Life and proſperous Reign over them.*

Not content with this public Inſtance of Servility, they granted him the *Cuſtoms* and *Exciſe* for Life; an additional Duty on *Wines* for eight Years, amounting to 150000 *l.* yearly; a Tax on *Sugar* and *Tobacco* for the like Term, 200000 *l.* yearly; a Tax on *Linen* and *Eaſt-India* Goods, for five Years, 12000 *l.* yearly: And when, notwithſtanding all this Profuſion, the Miniſters inſiſted on 1,200,000 *l.* more for the current Service of the Year, they reduced that immoderate Demand only to 700,000 *l.* though they knew it would be employed in keeping up a *Standing Army*; and though a Member had Honeſty and Spirit enough to ſay on the Occaſion, *That if we give too much now, we ſhall have nothing left to give; or what we have will be* taken *from us.* Some of the then Tools of Power, even took Occaſion to reproach the three laſt Parliaments with *having a bitter Spirit which was not yet allayed.* Nay, ſo far did they carry their ſlaviſh Complaiſance to the Throne, that when the Houſe had received an angry Meſſage from the King, and a Member

Member took the Liberty to ſay upon the Reading it, *I hope we are all* Engliſhmen, *and not to be frighted out of our Duty by a few high Words*; they voted him to the Tower, though he offered to explain himſelf to the Satisfaction of the Houſe.

The natural Conſequences of all this were, that they rendered themſelves uſeleſs, and were diſſolved in Diſpleaſure, by him they had done ſo much to oblige; without the Comfort of being applauded, or even acquitted by thoſe they repreſented.

No Body, however, can imagine that they made ſo free with their *Truſt*, without a *proper Conſideration*, from thoſe, to whom the Sacrifice was made: Apart of ſuch Conſiderations, 'tis apparently as much the Intereſt of every Member to act uprightly, as 'tis that of his Principals he ſhould: Nay, generally ſpeaking, 'tis more ſo, as 'tis preſumed he has a larger Share of Property to defend, and more Honour to loſe. Whenever then a Majority of that venerable Body acts notoriouſly to the Prejudice of their own Fortunes and Characters, and in Oppoſition to the Senſe of the Nation; 'tis impoſſible not to conclude, that they are warped from their Duty by ſome ſiniſter Views they are aſhamed to own.

But on this Head I may perhaps enlarge on ſome other Opportunity, it being manifeſt, that now or never, is the Time to concert proper Meaſures to carry that important Point of *limiting* the Number of PLACE-MEN in the Houſe of Commons.

LILBOURNE.

CERTAIN CAUTIONS,

Humbly addreſſed to the Readers of the Champion.

1. NOT to think too ſeverely of the Air of Levity, that ſometimes prevails in the Articles of Intelligence: In Defence of which they are deſired to recollect that, once upon a Time, a Spirit

of Drollery having overſpread the whole Kingdom of *France*, one of their Authors propoſed to ſet forth a Tranſlation of the Bible in Burleſque Verſe, that the Sacred Writings might have a Chance to be read: As, likewiſe, farther, that a certain Philoſopher, obſerving *Alexander the Great* was beſet with Buffoons and Jeſters, appeared at Court, as fantaſtically dreſſed as a modern Merry-Andrew, or one of our more fantaſtical *Petit-Maitres*; which, procuring him a ready Acceſs to the King, he inſtantly threw off his Baubles and Feathers, and gave his Majeſty to underſtand, that, though he had introduced himſelf in the Character of a Fool, it was with a View of doing him the Service of a wiſe Man.

2. Not to expect that every Paper ſhould furniſh out equal Matter of Entertainment: 'Tis a Task almoſt as difficult to extract Wit from the Occurrences of the Day, as that of Captain *Gulliver*'s Projector to extract Sun-Beams from Cucumbers: If, therefore, ſome Experiments fail, it will not, *always*, be the Fault of the Operator.

3. Not to imagine that any Perſon, concerned in this Paper, has the Vanity to ſet himſelf up for a *profeſſed Wit*: But to remember 'tis here avowed that, tho' the *Tatler* was never dull but by *Deſign*, the *Champion*, on the contrary, has only *lucid Intervals*; and, *that when he is not witty himſelf, he expects to be the Cauſe that Wit is in other Men.*

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

ON the Credit of the *Daily Advertiſer*, we are told the *French* Cardinal has not only declared to the Foreign Miniſters at *Paris*, that his moſt Chriſtian Majeſty ſtill perſiſted in his pacific Intentions; but had likewiſe ſignified to Lord *Waldegrave*, he had

had, in a Manner, received a *Carte Blanche* from *Spain*, for *Great Britain* to fill up as ſhe pleaſed. *Timeo Danaos.*

We are told by the *Daily Poſt*, that the King is ſtill *preſerv'd* at *Sheerneſs*.

The Friends of a certain great Man having taken the Liberty to expoſtulate with him, on the Subject of Two ſtupid Paragraphs in the *Daily Gazetteer*, relating to a late Journey taken into *France*, by the Earl of *Marchmont*, Sir *William Wyndham*, and *Walter Chetwynde*, Eſq; it is given out that the ſaid great Man made the following peeviſh Reply out of the Firſt Part of *Shakeſpear*'s *Henry* IV.

Why look you, I am whipt and ſcourg'd with Rods,
Nettled, and ſtung with Piſmires, when I hear
Of this vile Politician Bolingbroke.

The Bigots to the *Reſtoration* are under ſome Pain leſt the Seaſon ſhould not furniſh them with a ſufficient Quantity of *Oak-Leaves*, to celebrate the uſual Triumphs of the Day.

One of our Correſpondents has furniſhed us with the following Excerptions from *Collins*'s Life of the *Black Prince*, which he ſeems greatly inclined to have introduced by Way of *Prophecy*. —— *When the King ſaw he could not arrive* —— *He returned* —— *And had the Wind at Will.*

It is given out by the Friends of the Treaſury and Exchequer, that *R. Freeman*, Eſq; and Comp. have received Orders to club their whole Stock of Eloquence, in a Panegyrick on the *Eaſt-Wind*.

On the other Hand, it is the conſtant Talk at *Sheerneſs*, that the ſaid Wind is come into the Meaſures of the *Oppoſition*.

And ſtrange Things are quoted from certain antiquated Almanacs by a Handful of *political Chameleons*, who, to the Wonder of the World, have lived above fifty Years upon *Air*.

The

The following is a Liſt of the Admirals in his Majeſty's Fleet, together with the particular Times when made, *viz.*

Sir *John Norris* Admiral of the Red	1733
Sir *Charles Wager* Admiral of the White	*ibid.*
Philip Cavendiſh, Eſq; Admiral of the Blue	1735
John Balchen, Eſq; Vice-Ad. of the Red	*ibid.*
Charles Stewart, Eſq; Vice-Ad. of the White	*ibid.*
Earl of *Granard*, Vice-Ad. of the Blue	*ibid.*
Edw. Vernon, Eſq; ditto.	1739
Nich. Haddock, Eſq; Rear-Ad. of the Red.	1735
Sir *Tancr. Robinſon* Rear-Ad. of the White	1739
Sir *Chaloner Ogle* Rear-Ad. of the Blue	*ibid.*

It was Yeſterday reported, that the renowned *Balance-Maſter*, (ſo long the Admiration of all the Courts of *Europe*) has received Orders to ride Poſt to the Northermoſt Port of the Kingdom, there to embark for *Lapland* to *negotiate a fair Wind*: The *Senior Witch* of that Country being already ſo enamoured with the Fame of his good Parts, that 'tis believed ſhe will oblige him with a favourable Blaſt from what Vent he pleaſes.

JOURNAL *of the* WAR.

Taken by the SPANIARDS,

The *Happy Return*, and four more *Engliſh* Veſſels.

Taken by the ENGLISH,

None: But ſuch as we heard of ſome Weeks ago.

SATURDAY,

SATURDAY, *May* 24, 1740.

——— *Virgaque levem coercet*
Aurea Turbam. HOR.

I Took up the other Day one of *Lucian*'s Dialogues, in which that witty Author introduces *Charon* addreſſing himſelf to ſeveral Paſſengers, and repreſenting to them the ſmallneſs of his Boat, and the Neceſſity of their leaving every Thing behind them for want of Room: Then *Mercury* proceeds to examine into the Baggage of each Individual, and obliges one to lay aſide his Beauty, another his Riches, his Pride, his Cruelty, a third his Honours, a fourth his Delicacy, and thus having at length ſtripp'd them of all their Vices and Follies, he admits them into the Boat.

The ſame Evening, I attended my Wife *Joan* to the Entertainment of *Orpheus* and *Eurydice*, where, among other very beautiful Scenes, we were diverted with ſeveral Proſpects of Hell. A Scene which the ingenious *Rich* ſo conſtantly introduces in his Performances, that my honeſt Friend *Leveredge* hath been made a Devil of for theſe 20 Years laſt paſt. I will not examine whether the Fire which is preſented to the Spectators be ſo proper to the poetical Hell, ſince it hath been very excellently adapted to the Seaſon, and will, I ſuppoſe, be left off, when

when the Summer requires an Advertiſement that Care will be taken *to keep the Houſe cool.*

Whether the Author I had read in the Morning, or the Exhibition I had ſeen in the Evening, or both together, might occaſion the following Viſion, I will not determine: But, on my retiring to Reſt, my Fancy hurried me towards thoſe Regions I had ſeen repreſented, and I imagined my ſelf on the Banks of the River *Styx*, where *Charon* was juſt arrived with his Boat from the infernal Side of the River, and a great Number of Perſons were crowding in Order to get in.

The Ferry-man made much the ſame Speech as he had made in *Lucian*, and *Mercury* (who always attends on theſe Occaſions) was deſired to ſuffer no Perſon to enter, unleſs ſtark naked.

A Lady of no extraordinary Beauty came forward and undreſt with more Readineſs than I expected, but as ſhe was ſtepping into the Boat, *Mercury* ſtop'd her and inſiſted on her *Tête de Mouton*. She begged heartily to retain it, but ſeeing *Mercury*, who was very obſtinate, pull out a Pair of Sciſſars, ſhe whipt it off her ſelf, and diſcovered a Crown ſhaved as cloſe as a Friar's.

The next who advanced was a beautiful young Creature of about 15, ſo young that we were ſurpriſed to ſee her appear big with Child; but more ſo when we found ſhe had pulled off her Cloaths and her big Belly together. Some Body ſpoke to her on this Occaſion, and ſhe anſwer'd, that it was the Faſhion for all young Ladies to appear with Child in the World ſhe came from.

A fine young Gentleman came next, he was mighty unwilling to ſtrip, which we attributed to his Affection for his Cloaths, which were a laced Paduaſoy; but, on his at laſt yielding to *Mercury*, we diſcovered another Reaſon for his Shyneſs.

Half-

Half-a-dozen Officers presented themselves all together; on which Account, I imagined, some Battle had lately happened in the upper World, but was inform'd, that they had all died of a violent Cold caught in an Encampment.

A tall Man came next, who stripp'd off an old Grey Coat with great Readiness, but as he was stepping into the Boat, *Mercury* demanded half his Chin, which he utterly refused to comply with, insisting on it that it was all his own. On Enquiry, I was told that he had been sent hither once or twice before by the Pit. After a long Dispute, *Mercury* bid him go back and be d——mn'd again; to which he answer'd, he would see him d——mn'd first.

Then approach'd a Man with a very grave Countenance, who, I observ'd, had shewn much Contempt for the Gentleman last before-mention'd, and indeed spoke very little to any of the Company. *Mercury* assur'd him, that he would suffer no Person to go aboard with that vast Quantity of Wisdom. A violent Dispute arose, but the Matter was soon compromised, and on his agreeing to put off his Gravity, he was permitted to retain his Wisdom.

Mercury now laid hold on a Gentleman who was stepping in full Dress, upon which he presently cry'd out *a Breach of Privilege*; but he was oblig'd to leave his Cloaths behind, as well as a large Quantity of Ay's and No's, which he carry'd at his Fingers Ends. He was told he might have carried these over if they had been either in his Head or Heart.

The next Passenger begged very heartily that he might be admitted to take a Piece of Ribbon along with him, as it was what he had valued more than his Honour or his Country. *Mercury* took Pity on him, and told him tho' he was obliged to stop the

the Ribbon it ſelf, he would permit him to carry over all the Merit of it.

A Lady of a moſt auſtere Countenance then addreſſed her ſelf to *Mercury*, and proteſted that ſhe would never part with her Virtue, that ſhe had preſerved it without the leaſt Flaw for Forty Years in the upper Regions, tho' ſhe had had the Misfortune to live in the impureſt Times, when Women were grown ſo intolerably forward, that it was the moſt ſhocking Thing in the World to—— She was going on, when the Examiner ſtopping her ſhort, cry'd out, take your Virtue with you and be d—mn'd, but leave that horrible grim Face behind.

She was no ſooner paſt, than a moſt charming young Creature came up, attended by a great Number of Beaus and Smarts of all Kinds. She dazzled the Eyes of all her Beholders, and mine among the reſt: For I thought, except my Wife *Joan* in her Prime, I had never ſeen any Thing half ſo handſome. I expected, from what I had obſerved before, that ſhe would have been oblig'd to part with her Beauty, but was amazed to hear the Gentleman with the winged Heel demand only her Innocence, which ſeveral Women there aſſiſted him in attempting to ſtrip off; but all in vain, it ſtuck too cloſe to her, and in Spite of all their Efforts, ſhe took her Place in the Boat, where ſhe ſhone with all the Lovelineſs of Innocence and Beauty; and, as *Dryden* paints his *Cleopatra*, who reſembled her in the latter only,

She caſt a Look ſo languiſhingly Sweet,
As if ſecure of all Beholders Hearts
Neglecting, ſhe could take them ——

I was meditating on the hard Fate which Beauty generally meets with, when my Eyes were diverted by

by an elderly Gentleman with a Piece of wither'd Laurel on his Head. As ſoon as he was ſtripped, we obſerved a little Book which he had bound cloſe to his Heart. I read the Words *Love in a Riddle* very plain, but he was obliged after many Entreaties to leave it behind him. I was ſurprized to ſee him paſs Examination with his Laurel on, and was aſſured by the Standers by, that *Mercury* would have taken it off, if he had ſeen it.

A young Man with a meagre Aſpect followed him, who, as I heard, was the great Methodiſt. He was deſired to lay aſide that vaſt Quantity of Religion, but was ſome time obſtinate, till he was at laſt prevailed on by ſeveral Men in black, one of whom enlarged on the Folly of being *righteous overmuch*. He then took his Religion, and diſtributed it amongſt all the black Gentry, and they afterwards went all into the Boat without any more Interruption.

A buſtling Perſon came next, as naked, to my Apprehenſion, as when he was born. However, he was refuſed Admittance till he had taken off all his Patriotiſm. He diſputed a long time, and made no little Noiſe, 'till *Charon* hollowing out to him, that he ſhould have no *Place*, while he kept the leaſt Part of it about him, he gave two or three hearty Shakes, and immediately took his *Place*.

A very awful Perſonage now advanced. He had ſomething in his Air that commanded Reſpect, and at the ſame time inſpired you with Love. He ſtripped himſelf with great Readineſs, not only of his Cloaths, but his Titles, which he hung upon Poſts in Imitation of the Ancients. And being now as we thought naked, was going into the Boat, when *Mercury* told him he was miſtaken if he thought he had ſtripped himſelf of all. He required him therefore inſtantly to lay aſide his Honour and Integrity. The Heroe (for ſo he ſeemed) turned round with a ſolemn

ſolemn Diſdain, and ſaid he would rather ſtay on the Shore to all Eternity. This Anſwer was received by all preſent with vaſt Applauſe, and ſeveral who were before preparing themſelves for the Boat, turned about with him, and ſeemed reſolved to keep him Company.

Charon was now about to put off, when a huge Mob called out to him. He anſwered he had not *Places* for ſo many. They anſwered he muſt then turn out thoſe he had already in the Boat. I was impatient to know who theſe were who came laden with a vaſt Quantity of Papers, which they inſiſted that *Charon* ſhould take aboard, and that a Gentleman who was coming would pay for their Paſſage. *Mercury* at laſt growing angry, took up the Papers, and threw them into the Air; the Wind ſoon wafted them, like Feathers over the Water, and the Bearers were at length pacified by an Aſſurance that they ſhould find them again on the other Side. I thought as they flew aloft, I could plainly read the Words *Gazeteer* and *Freeman*.

A very fat Gentleman then approached with a vaſt Attendance, and began to ſtrip, which he had preſently accompliſh'd, his Titles and Dignities falling all off with the greateſt Eaſe. He was no ſooner naked, than all his Retinue immediately ran away from him, ſome of them bearing off his Spoils along with them. *Mercury* was very curious concerning a Hole in his Breaſt, leſt he ſhould conceal any prohibited Goods therein, but the Gentleman proteſted that he had nothing there but his Heart, which had been lately taken out and diſſected, as well as his Head, which I obſerv'd looked in a very ſorry Condition. He was then bid to put off his Generoſity, of which they told me he had a vaſt Quantity; but on *Mercury*'s taking away his Fear, his Generoſity immediately burſt with a vaſt Crack, and diſſipated it ſelf into the Air, leaving a great

a great Stink behind it. *Charon* called to *Mercury* to take particular Care that he laid aſide his Politics, upon which *Mercury* ſearched his Hands, being, it ſeems, the preſent Seat of Politics, when a Bank-Bill was found faſt encloſed in his Fiſt, which he begged very heartily to carry over, it being, as he ſaid, his Intention to bribe the Devil. When all his Entreaties were vain, he offered *Mercury* Part, which he reſenting as an Affront, thruſt him headlong into the Boat. I then jump'd in upon him, with Deſign to lend a Hand to row him over, when the Boat, which was over-loaded, ſunk down, and the Shrieks of the Paſſengers, together with my Apprehenſion of the Water, put an End to my Viſion. *C.*

A Literary Article.

A Piece has lately ſtollen upon the Public under the Umbrage of a great Name, which will remind every Reader of certain Lines, imitated from Dr. *Donne*, By Mr. *Pope*.

What Speech eſteem you moſt? The King's *ſaid I.*
But the beſt Words? O Sir the Dictionary.
You miſs my Aim: I mean the moſt acute
And preſect Speaker? Onſlow, paſt Diſpute.

To ſay all in a Word 'tis the moſt *artificial* Thing extant; like the Cock of the Balance, it trembles between the Scales of Power and Liberty, without venturing to be ſteady for either. *They amount in all to four Millions of Money; an immenſe Sum indeed!*——To qualify which, *The Chearfulneſs, Unanimity* and *Diſpatch*, wherewith it was granted, aroſe from an *Aſſurance that it will be expended for the great and neceſſary Purpoſes for which it was granted*——*Forbearance* is afterwards called

called *prudent*; and *pusillanimous Councils* are mentioned as a Miſtake of the Enemy: In whoſe Hands not only *Riches*, but both *Riches* and *Wealth* are repreſented as of no Signification.——We are entertained, farther on, with a Side-Glance at *Porto-Bello:* And proceed thro' a flowry Maze of Court-Rhetoric, to the following pompous Queſtions, the which let any one anſwer categorically & *erit mihi magnus* Apollo.

And, indeed, who can ſay that this War may not *be critical to* Great Britain, *by opening Channels of Trade hitherto denied to your Majeſty's Subjects? Who can ſay it is* not *reſerved to be the peculiar Glory of your Majeſty's Reign, that* Great Britain *ſhall, from the Event of the War, extend her Commerce, and enlarge her Poſſeſſions, ſo as to acquire a Degree of Strength and Power unknown to her, under the moſt glorious of your Majeſty's Predeceſſors?*

The ſaid Predeceſſors of his Majeſty are then politely abuſed, and all that, as Mr. *Bays* has it, and the whole *Half*-Panegyric, cloſes with a devout Prayer for the Bleſſing of *G—d*, together with an Offer of certain Bills, to give the ſaid Bleſſing a better Chance of Succeſs.

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

WHEREAS

A *French Quack* is lately arriv'd here from *Paris* with *certain Noſtrums*, which he calls his *Grand Anti-Scorbutic* and *Infallible Reſtorative*; and which, in Confederacy with a certain *noted Druggiſt*, he propoſes to diſpence from *Downing-Street*; this is to caution the good People of theſe Kingdoms, not to be gull'd by ſuch *bareface'd Impoſtors*, or truſt their *Conſtitutions* in ſuch male-

volent

volent Hands. Their Practice being repugnant to the *Senſe* of the *beſt* Part of the *Coll*——, and calculated only to *ſtifle* the *Symptoms* for the preſent, or rather to *kill* inſtead of *cure*.

N. B. The ſaid Homicides have waited for the Receſs of the *Coll*——, before they ventured to mount the *Stage*: And have in View nothing leſs than to divert all the Money, ſet aſide by the poor Patient for *Bleeding*, *Cupping*, *Purging*, and other *wholeſome Evacuations*, to *corrupt*, if not *deſtroy* the ſaid *Coll*———, that they may be able to utter their *Poiſons* without *Oppoſition* for the Time to come.

All the *Royal Honours* of Guards both Horſe and Foot, *&c.* are ſtill continued at St. *James's* Houſe: And their Royal Highneſſes the Prince and Princeſs of *Wales*, attended by *Six Footmen*, are retired to *Clifden* for the Summer Seaſon.

The Town ſwarming with young Gentlemen *taken from School*, to follow the honourable Trade of War, it has been looked upon as an infallible Sign that *Muſters*, *Reviews* and *Encampments*, will be the *ſole* Employment of the Army 'till the ſaid young Gentlemen arrive at *Years of Diſcretion*.

When it pleaſes G—d that, in the *Fulneſs of Time*, the Bridge at *Weſtminſter* ſhall be finiſh'd, 'tis given out, that a Project will be laid before the L——ds of Trade, for demoliſhing that of *L——n*, centring the whole Navigation of the River, at a new Wharf to be built from *Whitehall* to *Mill-Bank*, removing the Cuſtoms and Exciſe to the *Ex———r*, and making an Exchange of *Weſtminſter-Hall*. That certain *ſturdy Beggars* may he properly humbled, nor dare to petition, or plead, or expoſtulate, or exclaim with *Brutus* in the Play,

Shall we be frighted, when a Madman ſtares?

'Tis

'Tis expected that, in a little Time, no *Highwayman* will venture to appear on *Hounſlow Heath*. But the Apprenhenſions of *Foot-Pads* on that Road, ſeem to be *greatly encreaſed*.

They write from on Board the *Royal Caroline*, that, during the late bluſtring Weather, not a Man on Board could ſecure his *Hat* from the *ſudden Flaws*, that burſt out almoſt *every Moment*: Which accounts for the *Number*, met by the homeward bound Ships, *floating out to Sea*, as mentioned in this Paper of *Saturday* laſt, and that gave Riſe to ſuch *tragical Conjectures*.

The celebrated *Balance-Maſter's Embaſſy* to *Lapland*, is laid aſide 'till towards the *latter End* of the Year: When, 'tis already conjectured, an Alliauce with the *Powers* of that Country will be again *neceſſary*.

By a Letter from *Falmouth* it appears, that no leſs than four *Spaniſh* Privateers, like *French Fiſhing-Boats*, mounting four Swivel Guns and carrying fifty Men each, infeſt that Coaſt, and have already taken a Brigantine, and a Ship of 200 Tons. *The* Channel *being guarded only by the Terror of the* Britiſh *Flag*.

Taken by the SPANIARDS.

The *Nativity* bound from *Ireland* to *Bourdeaux*.

Taken by the ENGLISH Daily Advertiſer.

Two *Spaniſh* Ships off the Iſland St. *Jago*, valued at 10000 *l*.

TUESDAY,

TUESDAY, *May* 27, 1740.

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

The Freedom *of Cities and Boroughs is eaſily* purchas'd. Preſent *State of Great Brit.* p. 41.

WHEREAS 'tis probable that *one more* general Election will take Place ſome Time in the Year 1741; we *Robert Ay* and *William No*, Eſqrs; the preſent Members for the County of —— taking it into our ſerious Conſideration, that, tho' Oppoſition makes very good Sport within Doors, 'tis a great Grievance without, have reſolv'd, and by theſe preſents do give public Notice of the ſame, to ſet ourſelves up joint Candidates to repreſent the ſaid County, at the ſaid general Election, and both Parties are hereby required to do as they are *bid*, and come quietly into the ſaid *Compromiſe*, and not preſume to act, in any Reſpect, contrary to the Direction of their *Leaders*: It being our ſincere Intention to ſupport each other through *thick* and *thin*, till the Return of the Writs, and afterwards wrangle, as *uſual*, to make a Figure in the *Magazines*, and keep up the *Spirit* of our reſpective Parties

Note. 'Tis propos'd to make the ſame *Compromiſe* as univerſal as poſſible; ſo that the Free-holders in general

general will not be teas'd with troubleſome Solicitations as formerly, or need endanger their Health with exceſſive Drinking for the public Good, or put themſelves to the Trouble of Riding to the County-Town to give their Votes; or expoſe themſelves to ſue, or be ſued for Damages on Account of Aſſaults and Batteries, in Caſe of an Application of the *Argumentum Baculinum*: But may ſtay at home, mind their Buſineſs, and make a *Proxy-General* of the *Returning-Officer*.

JOHN TRUEPENNY, *Agent to* R. BOOTY,

Giveth Notice,

That whoever can make Proof that he is able to bring in a Score, or Two of Voters at the next E———for the B———of———may hear of ſomething to his Advantage.

That, whoever can drink hard, ſing Catches, crack Jokes, tell a waggiſh Story, and has wholly loſt the Folly of Bluſhing, either for himſelf, or any Body elſe, may likewiſe hear of conſtant Employment till this Time Twelve month, and ſtand a very good Chance of being very well provided for after.

That whoever has a *Seat* to diſpoſe of, may exchange it for a *Place*.

And that, whoever has a Mind to ſell himſelf, need not go to the Devil for a Purchaſer.

The ſaid *John Truepenny* is to be ſpoke with in the Morning at the Exchequer——— Coffee-Houſe: And in the Evening at the *Scull Club*, of which he is Preſident.

To-Day ſeveral of the principal Comedians of *Drury-Lane*-Theatre, introduced by the illuſtrious *Laureat*, waited on the Lord-Chamberlain, in Pur-

ſuanc

ſuance of an Order ſent to the Prompter of that Houſe, *forbidding* any of the Performers, from entering into any new Engagements, without giving *previous Notice* to his Grace. ——*Whence it appears, that Authors are not the only Perſons affected by the Licence-Act: But that it may be made to anſwer the Ends of an Act of Mutiny and Deſertion too.*

'Tis confidently aſſerted, that certain Ships, lately rebuilt, are conſiderably *ſhrunk* in their Dimenſions, Length, Breadth, and Depth, Maſts, Yards, Rigging, Sails, even to their very Anchors, and Guns. ——Which is looked upon as ſo great a *Prodigy*, that 'tis expected a ſtrict Enquiry will be made into the Fact; and that the Reſult will be laid, in due Time, before the *Royal Society*.

'Tis given out that a moſt noble Duke, Lord *Paramount* of —— *Heath*, has threaten'd to put a whole *Army* of *pretty Fellows* to the *Rout*, in Caſe they preſume to enter upon his *Royalty* without his Leave, which, ſome Perſons apprehend, will make ſome Alterations in the Plan of the *enſuing Campaign*. Apocryphal.

All our Advices from Abroad, and Rumours at Home, are at preſent of the *Pacific Kind*: Whence we are to conclude, that *Janus* open'd his Gate, only to ſhut it again, and may boaſt with the Clown in the Play, *That we have had four Quarrels, and had* like *to have fought one*.

Among other whimſical Claims on the Revenue, a certain old Woman, no doubt of the *Lapland-Breed*, is ſaid to have Demanded a Penſion for her good Services, in conducting a certain great Perſonage, ſafely, to and again from *H* —— *d*, in ſeveral late Voyages; inſiſting upon it that ſhe is his *good Genius*, and that, without a *proper Conſideration*, ſhe will take Charge of him *no longer*.

We are inform'd, that the ancient, laudable and thrifty Cuſtom of Turning Coats will be introduc'd

next Winter, which, though it ſeems a Riddle, may, perhaps, be the Ruin of the greateſt BOTCHER in the Nation.

JOURNAL *of the* WAR *in* EUROPE.

On *Sunday* in the Evening ſeveral of his Majeſty's *peaceable* Subjects, preſſing in a little too freely among the *Parade-Tents*, ſet up in the Park, the *heroic Corporal*, upon Duty there, was pleas'd to miſtake them for *Spaniards*, and, among ſeveral other Feats of *Proweſs*, knock'd down one Man, and, after having bruiz'd another very ſufficiently with the But-end of his Piece, for daring to expreſs his diſlike of ſuch *Cavalier Proceedings*, ſent him *Priſoner* to the Guard-Room.——For which Piece of *Bravery*, no doubt, he expects to be made a *Serjeant*.

THURSDAY, *May* 29, 1740.

IT hath, almoſt always, been the Curſe of this Nation to be rent into Factions: Each in Turn, when uppermoſt, behaving in ſuch a Manner, as to give juſt Grounds for eternal Oppoſition: Of which ſuch inveterate Prejudice was the Conſequence, that we have ſcarce a Writer to boaſt of, whoſe Evidence is of Weight in the controverted Hiſtory of his own Times: And this the common Enemy hath taken ſuch Advantage of, that, in the Diſputes of the preſent

preſent Day, whoever oppoſes Power is accuſed of being actuated by Prejudice. And all Eſſays in Relief of the People, are ſtignatiz'd as but the Efforts of Faction to ſubſtitute one Set of Oppreſſors in Lieu of another.

If this true, to what a deplorable State are we reduc'd? Of what infinite Importance is it for us to extricate ourſelves from it? And form ſomething like a Criterion to diſtinguiſh our Friends and Enemies, Truth and Impoſture, ſeparate from all Party-Conſiderations whatever?

To do which, both properly and effectually, let us begin at the right End; that is to ſay, with thoſe who already have us at their Mercy: 'Twill be time enough to proceed with thoſe who are Candidates to deal in State-Thunder, when they are like to be indulg'd with Opportunity, as well as Inclination, to uſe it.

And, leſt we ſhould be thought under Influence of that Prejudice we have already condemn'd, let us judge of Men by their Actions only: Nay, let us refer, for ſuch Actions, to the public Records, and confine ourſelves to ſuch of them only as are publiſh'd by Authority, for the Inſpection of the People; and which the People have, conſequently, a Right to canvas with the utmoſt Freedom.

Let us, for Example, make our Appeal to the Journal of our own Repreſentatives, let us confine ourſelves to Facts, as they are ſimply repreſented there. Let us, for the preſent, at leaſt, go no farther back than the laſt Seſſion, and make our Concluſions, as if upon Oath, as the Evidence riſes; as if 'twas an Account of Loſs and Gain; for the Fidelity and Exactneſs of which, as well as the Reaſonableneſs of every Article, our Stewards, as in Duty-bound, were liable to anſwer: And, according to the Balance of which, we were to govern our future Conduct.

This will be fair and juſt on all Sides: Thoſe who are acquitted in their own Conſciences, have nothing to apprehend from ſuch a Scrutiny, and ſurely there is no Man to be found, who will proclaim his own Guilt, by ſhrinking from a Trial, that will do him Honour if he is innocent.

Now, though this Examination is in the Power of every Man who has the Votes before him, and little more than bare Attention is neceſſary to arrange the Facts, and ſum up the Evidence: Yet, as the Criſis calls loudly for ſuch a Reſearch, and 'tis to be fear'd we are too much abandon'd to our Pleaſures, to fatigue ourſelves with ſuch a troubleſome Office, which is a voluntary Tax on our Patience, and what we may refuſe paying, if we pleaſe; it has been thought expedient to ſave the Indolent that Labour, and preſent an Abſtract of the Account-Current of the moſt material Tranſactions, ready drawn up to their Hand.

Propos'd by one Side.	PASS'D.
AN Addreſs in Return for his Majeſty's moſt gracious Speech, in which unfeign'd Thanks are offer'd; His Majeſty's Wiſdom, and paternal Care of his People acknowledg'd; Supplies promis'd; affectionate Aſſurances of Support, Cheerfulneſs, Diſpatch, &c. given; and Endeavours promis'd to reſtore to the Nation Unity and Harmony.	In the Affirmative
That a Supply be granted.	Affirmative. NEM. CON.
That 35000 Men be employ'd in the Sea-Service.	Affirm.
That a Sum not exceeding 4 l. per Man per Month be granted, &c.	Affirm.

That

Propos'd by one Side.				PASS'D.
That leave be given for bringing in a Bill to enregiſter Seamen.				Affirmative
That the Duties on Malt, Mum, Cyder, and Perry be continued.				Affirm.
That 28852 Men be employ'd in the Land-Service.				Affirm.
That 860150 l. 10. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ be granted for defraying the Expence of the ſaid Service.				Affirm.
That 118214. 1. be granted for that of ſix Regiments of Marines.				Affirm.
That 4 s. in the Pound be rais'd upon Land.				Affirm.
That 266203. 2. 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ be granted for the Garriſons of *Gibraltar*, *Port Mahon*, &c.				
For Officers Widows,	39981 l.			
For the Ordnance in the Land-Service.	94771	11	3	
For extra-Ordnance-Expences unprovided for.	46362	13	5	
To the Sinking Fund for ſo much paid to the Bank.	20000	0	0	Affirm.
To the Sinking Fund for ſo much to make good Deficiences in Stamp-Duties.	5865	18	9	
For the King of *Denmark*'s Subſidy.	58333	6	8	
That 88722. 7. 10 $\frac{1}{4}$ Over-plus of Grants be apply'd towards making good the Supply.				Affirm.

Propos'd by one Side.	PASS'D.
That 33429 l. be granted for *additional Marines*,	
24501. 13. 6. for *additional Invalids*.	
10347. 6. 0 for *Chealſea* Out-Penſioners.	
10000 to *Greenwich* Hoſpital.	
4000 to *Weſtminſter* Abbey.	
10000 to the *African* Company.	
That one Million be granted to his Majeſty out of ſuch Moneys as *have, ſhall*, or *may* ariſe out of the Surpluſſes of the Sinking-Fund.	Affirm.
22880 19 2 for general and Staff-Officers.	Affirm.
34587 for reduced Officers.	
4000 for the Colony of *Georgia*.	
On a Meſſage from the Crown demanding an *additional Supply*, order'd it	NEM. CON.
to the Conſideration of the Committee of the whole Houſe.	
That 200000 be granted for the farther *Proſecution* of the War.	Affirm.
9477 for defraying certain *extraordinary* Expences not provided for by Parliament.	Affirm.
That the further Sum of 200000 be charged on the Sinking-Fund.	Affirm.
That 199704 8. 3. be granted for the Ordinary of the Navy.	Affirm.
That 40000 l. be given as a Marriage Portion to the Princeſs *Mary*.	Affirm. NEM. CON.
That the *Weſtminſter*-Bridge Commiſſioners be enabled to raiſe a *farther Sum* of Money, *&c.*	Affirm.
N. B. *All Eſtimates, and Accounts are uniformly order'd to lie upon the Table.*	

Propoſ'd

Propos'd by the other Side.	PASS'D.
AN humble Addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty to beſeech him never to admit of any Treaty with *Spain*, unleſs our natural and undubitable Right to Navigate the *American* Seas, be firſt obtained as a *Preliminary*.	In the Affirmative. NEM. CON.
A Bill for the more *effectual ſecuring* and *encouraging* of *Trade* and Seamen.	Affirm.
That an humble Addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, to adviſe that the *Marines* to be raiſed, in Tenderneſs to his People, may be done in the moſt *frugal Manner*, by draughting them out of the preſent Regiments of Foot, *&c.*	Neg. 177 againſt 95.
That an Addreſs be preſented, *&c.* for the Copies of Memorials, or Repreſentations, from the Treaty of *Seville*, relating to Loſſes and Depredations committed by the *Spaniards* may be laid before the Houſe.	Neg. 172 againſt 98.
That an Addreſs be preſented, *&c.* That Copies, of all Letters and Inſtructions given by Secretaries of State, or Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, to Governors of the Plantations, Admirals, and Captains of Men of War, from the Treaty of *Seville*, relating to Loſſes, Depredations, *&c.* be laid before the Houſe.	Neg.

Propos'd by the other Side.	PASS'D.
That an Addreſs be preſented, *&c.* that Copies of all the Inſtructions, *&c.* ſent to Mr. *Keene*, relating to the Convention be laid before the Houſe.	Neg.
That a Bill be brought in for the better Supply of Mariners to ſerve on board his Majeſty's Ships.	Affirm.
That the Houſe be called over.	Neg. 161. ag. 60.
That the Number of PLACEMEN be *limited*.	Neg. 222. ag. 206.
That an Account be laid before the Houſe of what Ships have been contracted for, or purchas'd from *Chriſtmas* 1738 to 1739, and by what *Authority*.	Neg.
That the Act made in the 9th Year of Queen *Anne*, for ſecuring the Freedom of Parliaments, be amended.	Affirm.
That a Bill be brought in to encourage Seamen to enter voluntarily into his Majeſty's Service, (in Lieu of the *Regiſter-Bill* rejected.)	Affirm.
That Mr. *Corbet* had *vacated* his Seat in Parliament by accepting a *Place*.	Neg. 223. ag. 132.
That a Committee be appointed to enquire what new Offices, or Places of Profit have been erected ſince the Year 1705.	Neg. 196. againſt 154.

That

Propos'd by the other Side.	PASS'D.
That to apply towards the Charge of the Navy any Sum in Public Money, exceeding the Sum granted by Parliament for that Purpose, is a *Mis-application* and ought to be *prevented.*	Neg.
That a Bill be brought in to prevent *colluſive Qualifications* of Perſons to vote as Freeholders.	Affirm.
That no *Penſioner* ſhall ſit or vote in the Houſe of Commons.	Affirm.
That the Fraternity of Trinity-Houſe be entruſted with the Management of the Regiſter of Seamen with Power to appoint inferior Officers, *&c.*	Neg.
That an Amendment (*with ſix Ships of War only*) may be made to the Addreſs ſent from the Lords to congratulate his Majeſty on the Taking *Porto Bello*	Affirm.
That no Perſon ſhall have a Right to vote in the Election of Members, who has not poſſeſſed the Franchiſe, on which his Right is founded, for a certain Time to be limited: Unleſs in certain Caſes ſpecify'd.	Neg.

Propos'd by the other Side.	PASS'D.
That the Lords of the Admiralty lay before the Houſe a Liſt of ſuch Ships as have been employed as *Cruizers* for the *Protection of Trade* ſince the 10th of *July* laſt, diſtinguiſhing the Time each Ship was ordered to remain, and why *recalled*.	Neg. 145. againſt 97.
That an Addreſs be preſented, *&c.* that a Number of Ships be appointed to cruize for the *effectual Security* and *Protection* of Trade, *&c.*	Affirm.
That the Merchants be *heard by themſelves* with Relation to their Petition occaſioned by the *Embargo*.	Neg. 166. againſt 95.

Thus have we been as good as our Word in collecting the Heads of the moſt remarkable Tranſactions of laſt Seſſion: in which, almoſt at a ſingle Glance the naked Merit of both Parties, ſtripp'd of all the Diſguiſes of Flattery on one Hand, or Malignity on the other, may be ſeen and ſumm'd up by the Light of their own Conduct.

If one Party is *falſly* accus'd of a blind Attachment to the Crown, of making extravagant Demands, and miſerable Returns; of not only abandoning the Intereſt of the Commons of *Great-Britain* themſelves, but over-ruling every Motion made in their Favour. Of rendering P —— ts, but P———y C———ls at large, and the Buſineſs of every Seſſ——n, but to do the Drudgery of the C——t: This *faithful Mirrour* will make that Falſhood appear, to the Confuſion of thoſe who ſlander them with ſuch an Accuſation.

And,

And, if the other Party is really guilty of hanging a dead Weight on all the Wheels of Government; of recommending Meaſures they, afterwards, *refuſe* to ſupport; of litigating the moſt reaſonable Points, and inſiſting on the moſt deſtructive; of making only a Shew of public Spirit, and, in Reality, endeavouring to gratify their own Private Views: In ſhort, if they oppoſe without Cauſe, and aim only to diſtreſs the Government without intending any Service to the People, this *faithful Mirrour* will, likewiſe, take off the Patriot Maſk, and detect the Incendiary underneath it.

On this *faithful Mirrour* then let the People of *Great-Britain* caſt their Eyes, when the Choice of a new *Legiſlative* ſhall, *once more*, return into their Hands: And let their *Virtues* be *repreſented*, not their *Vices*: Let them judge by what they *ſee*, what they *feel*, what is *demonſtrable*: What cannot be aggravated by one Side, or palliated by the other: And, (if they are really of Mr. *Ferguſon*'s Opinion, *That the Herd of Mankind were not born with Bridles in their Teeth, and Saddles on their Backs to be rid, and the Few with Whips in their Hands and Spurs at their Heels to ride them*,) let them part with juſt as much Authority as may ſerve to lead them to their Good, but no Power to *drive* them into the very Miſchiefs, they are, in a Manner, but Juſt deliver'd from.

In one Word, let them remember what was ſaid of this Iſland, on another Occaſion, by the illuſtrious Father *Paul*. *Methinks I ſee the Horſe ready bridled and ſaddled, and the old Rider, with his Foot in the Stirrup, on the Point of vaulting into the Seat again.*

LILBOURNE.

INDEX

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

IT is given out, from *Roſe-ſtreet, Covent-Garden*, that ſpeedily will be publiſh'd, certain curious Anecdotes relating to the Four great *Roberts* of *England*, viz. *Robert Dudley* Earl of *Leiceſter*, *Robert Car* Earl of *Somerſet*, *Robert Harley* Earl of *Oxford*, and his Excellency Sir *Robert Walpole*. To which will be added, by way of Appendix, a certain very ſcarce and excellent Tract; entitled, The Hiſtory of the *Great Hat*: Containing, many ſurpriſing Adventures, wonderful Diſcoveries, and other memorable Tranſactions both in Peace and War. To which will be prefix'd, by way of Motto,

He roar'd ſo loud, and look'd ſo wondrous grim,
His very Shadow durſt not follow him.

It has been obſerv'd by a very great Lady highly to the Honour of the *Hero* of the preſent Times, that he has kept his Word, punctually: Having been often heard to ſay, that in caſe of a War, he would go abroad and *expoſe himſelf*.

As an Inſtance of the Gratitude of the People of *England*, for *real* and *apparent* Services, 'tis worthy Remark, that the Lady of Admiral *Vernon*, coming to the Theatre one Night laſt Week, was receiv'd by the Audience with an univerſal Applauſe.

We are now aſſur'd by the authentic Gazette, that the ſaid Admiral with his old Complement of *Six Men of War*, with Fire-ſhips, Tenders, &c. is actually gone upon a new Expedition: *Which, 'tis hop'd, will render the officious Mediation of F——*

as

as unneceſſary, as it is diſtaſteful to the People of Great-Britain.

Admiral *Haddock* continues where he was: But Two of his *Talents* have produced other *Two*: That is to ſay, Two Xabiques taken from the Enemy ſome Time ago, and fitted out by the Admiral for a Cruize, have brought in Two more: *To give us to underſtand, that we are not at the Expence of ſo powerful a Squadron for nothing.*

By all Accounts from the Sea-Ports of *Cornwall*, the Channel ſtill *ſwarms* with *Spaniſh* Privateers, who ſeem reſolved to make Hay while the Sun ſhines; it being probable that, by the next *Seſſion of Parliament*, ſome Ships will be ordered out to ſcour the Seas, and *frighten* them into their Ports again. *Unleſs Matters ſhould be made up in the mean while.*

His Majeſty's Ship the *Prince Frederick*, of 70 Guns, lately launch'd at *Deptford*, and fitted out for Service, is order'd to have all her Rigging taken down, it being *too ſlight*, and to be freſh rigg'd with all Expedition.

JOURNAL *of the* WAR *in* EUROPE.

One Man of War, the *Montague*, is ſail'd on ſome ſecret Expedition.

A Liſt of General Officers for the ſeveral Encampments, and Regiments to encamp.

Camp at *Hounſlow*. Sir *Charles Wills*, General; Lord *Mark Ker*, Lieutenant-General; —— *Cornwall*, Major-General; —— *Folliot*, and the Earl of *Albemarle*, Brigadiers.

Camp near *Newberry*. General *Wade*; *Charles Churchill*, Lieutenant-General; Earl of *Pembroke*, Major-General; —— *Read*, and —— *Cornwallis*, Brigadiers.

Camp

Camp in *Windſor-Foreſt*. Lieutenant-General *Honeywood*; Major-General *Campbell*; the Earl of *Eſſingham*, Brigadier.

Forces order'd to encamp under the Command of Sir *Charles Wills*, on *Hounſlow-Heath*, are, two Troops of Horſe-Guards; one Troop of Horſe-Grenadiers; and three Regiments of Foot, conſiſting of ſeven Battalions.

In *Windſor-Foreſt*, under Lieutenant-General *Honeywood*, the Royal Regiment of Horſe-Guards, and the Duke of *Montague*'s Regiment of Horſe; *Honeywood*'s, *Rich*'s, and *Campbell*'s Dragoons; *Barrell*'s, *Pulteney*'s, *Peers*'s, Colonel *Handaſyd*'s, and Colonel *Campbell*'s Foot.

Near *Newberry*, under General *Wade*, the Earl of *Pembroke*'s Regiment of Horſe, and General *Wade*'s Horſe; *Hawley*'s, Lieutenant-General *Kerr*'s, and *Cadogan*'s Dragoons; *Harriſon*'s, Major-General *Handaſyd*'s, General *Whetham*'s, Lord *Cavendiſh*'s, and Colonel *Bland*'s Foot.

N. B. *The Motto-General to* all *theſe Camps is ſaid to be* Pax in Bello.

If the *Daily Advertiſer deſerves* Credit, our Plantation Privateer-Sloops have done as much Miſchief to the *Spaniards*, as the whole *Mediterranean Squadron*.

SATURDAY,

SATURDAY, *May* 31, 1740.

* *Olim* TRUNCUS *eram Ficulnus*, inutile Lignum,
Cùm Faber, incertus SCAB *num faceretne Priapum,*
Maluit esse Deum. HOR.

A Certain Miniſter once having mounted his Pulpit, began in this Manner. In the fifth Chapter of the firſt Epiſtle to the *Corinthians*, and Part of the firſt Verſe you will find it thus written. *It is* reported *commonly that there is Fornication among you.* The whole Congregation were alarmed, and ſeveral virtuous Ladies began to be in Fear for *their Friends and Neighbours*, when lo, to the great Surprize

* SCAMNUM. *Ita Editiones & Codices, quos viderim, Omnes. Perperam tamen & perabſurdum. Nemo quiſquam mihi perſuaſerit aut Horatium hæc Scripturum fuiſſe, aut Amicos queis recitabat, tam facile condonaturos. Inſulſum quippe τὸ ἀνσιθεσον, non enim opponitur ullo modo τῷ Priapo Scamnum, nam ſi dicas hoc in Hortis, illo in Domibus uſui eſſe, plane nihil ad Rem, niſi Scamnum futile quoddam eſſet & ad Rem domeſticam minus utile. Hoc Mendum, licet omnes Interpretes, ſummo quidem cum ſilentio, prætermiſerint, (ſubolentibus forſan nonnullis, Bentleii ſaltem emunctis*

prize and Eaſe of his Hearers, the Doctor confined himſelf only to one Word in his Text, and enlarged only on the Nature of a *Report*, without mentioning another Word of Fornication. So the learned Reader will perhaps expect from my Motto, a ſerious Eſſay on the Freaks of Fortune, who confers not only Riches but Power and even Honours with the ſame Caprice, and *on as ſorry Sticks of Wood* as the Artificer above, where *Horace* introduces the Statue of *Priapus* giving the following Account of himſelf: *I was formerly the Trunk of an old Fig-Tree, a very ſorry Stick of Wood; the Artificer a long Time doubted whether he ſhould make a* JOINT-STOOL *of me, or a* PRIAPUS, *'till at laſt my good Fortune determined him to convert me into a* DEITY.

But it is not my preſent Purpoſe to enter into this Courſe of Speculation: And I ſhall confine myſelf, like the Preacher abovementioned, to one ſingle Word in my Motto; namely, *Truncus*, in *Engliſh* a *Trunk*. Nor will the Reader, I hope, deſpiſe my Subject when he conſiders that one of the greateſt Genius's of our Age hath condeſcended to write an Eſſay on a Broomſtick.

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emunctis naribus) leviſſima mutatione, nempe unius literulæ, caſtigatum erit. Repone igitur refragrantibus & reclamantibus quantum queant & Scriptis & Editis SCAB *num, & Sententiæ hæc erit Ratio.* Faber incertus erat num faceret ex me SCAB faceretne Priapum. *Ubi* SCAB *pro* ſcabrum; *ut noſter* Sat *pro* Satis; *Carm.* 2. 19. *& Nos* Cantab *pro* Cantabrigienſis *uſurpamus:* Scabrum *porro noſter Epiſt.* 1. 7. *in eodem ſenſu habet. At hic ſubſtantivi, Græco more, vi potitur. Hinc Angli, A* Scab. *A* Shab, *i. e. a* paltry Fellow. CUNNINGMANNUS.

The

The Ancients held the Trunk of a Tree in ſuch great Veneration, that they believed every Tree had an *Hamadryad*, or ſacred Nymph, which was coeval with it. Of this Superſtition *Natalis Comes*, in the fifth Book of his Mythology, tells us two Stories; namely, of one *Rhœcus*, and the Father of *Parebius*, the former of which was rewarded for piouſly preſerving a Tree; and the Son of the latter paid the Price of his Father's Folly, who cut one down, notwithſtanding the Entreaties of the poor Nymph to the contrary. Nay, there are ſome Remains of this Superſtition even at this Day: For it hath been obſerved, that thoſe raſh young Fellows, who are too apt to lay the Ax to the Root ſeldom come to a good End; on which Account ſeveral prudent Fathers inhibit their Sons from the Privilege of cutting down a Stick. My worthy Friend *P——r W———rs*, Eſq; is ſo zealouſly attached to the *Hamadryads*, that I have heard him ſay, he looks on Rows of fine Oaks to be a vaſt Ornament to the Land whereon they grow: For which Reaſon, not only thoſe Nymphs, but the *Dryads*, the *Oreades*, the *Napiæ*, and the *Limoniades*, are ſo much his Friends, that when he gets into their Neighbourhood, it is ſeldom long before they deliver themſelves up to his Poſſeſſion.

The Oaks or Trunks of *Dodona* are well known in Hiſtory. They were ſuppoſed vocal, of which Mr. *Pope* in his Notes on the fourteenth *Odyſſey* ſays, "He doubts not but this was an Illuſion of thoſe, "who gave out the Oracles to the People. They "concealed themſelves within the Cavities (*the "Trunks*) of the Oaks, and impoſing by this Me"thod on the Superſtition and Credulity of thoſe "Ages, perſuaded the World that the Gods gave "a Voice and Utterance to the Oaks." He hath a Note in the ſixteenth Book of the *Iliad* of much

"the

the ſame Kind, which ends with this Obſervation, "That it is a Practice which the pious "Frauds of ſucceeding Ages have rendered not im-"probable."

I have often thought the Superſtition of the *Hamadryades* muſt have very ſtrongly prevailed among the *Romans*, or *Virgil* would never have introduced the Story of *Polydorus* into his *Æneid*; which a Reader, who is not a Heathen, cannot eſteem one of the greateſt Beauties in that immortal Poem, as it ſuits better with the Extravagance of the *Metamorphoſis*, than the ſober Dignity of the *Æneid*.

There are many Inſtances of the Reſpect which the Moderns pay to *Trunks*: The great Judge of Dramatic Poetry, formerly when Plays were acted here, was called the *Trunk Acorn*, from an Oaken Cudgel which he had in his Hand, with which he uſed to ſignify his Applauſe: His Name was afterwards corrupted into *Trunk-acre*, and thence into *Trunk-maker*. Nor is it a ſmall Evidence of our great Reſpect for *Trunks*, that we call that Machine which is of the laſt and greateſt Importance to every Commonwealth by the Name of THE TREE. But the greateſt Inſtance of this religious Adoration, is the attributing the Name of Trunk to the principal and moſt dignified Part of the Human Body, namely, the Belly, or the Habitation of the *Guts*, which is called by all Writers the *Trunk* of the Human Body.

And here I ſhall take an Opportunity to offer my Conjectures on a Paſſage in *Montagne*, which I believe many of his Readers have miſunderſtood. That Writer in the twenty-ſecond Chapter of his firſt Book, among other very ſtrange Cuſtoms which he there reports of ſeveral Nations, tells us: "That "there are a People, where (his Wife and Chil-"dren excepted) no one ſpeaks to the King but "through



Accord. to Act of Parl.t

" through a *Trunk*." This *Trunk* is, I believe, generally imagined to have been a hollow Stick of Wood through which the Voice was conveyed as through a ſpeaking Trumpet; but this would have had too violent an Impulſe on the Royal *Tympanum*. Mr. *Wurbarton* imagines, that this *Trunk* was the Vehicle in which Remonſtrances and Petitions were ſent encloſed, and the Key probably delivered to the *Prime Miniſter*. Mr. *Tibbuld* conjectures that the *Trunk* means the *Prime Miniſter himſelf*, who might be called a * *Trunk*, as he might peradventure be the Keeper of the King's Treaſures, and Men were ſaid to convey their Meſſages to Majeſty through him, as he poſſibly was the only Perſon who could approach his Sovereign. I was long at a Loſs what to make of this Paſſage, 'till after much reading upon and in Trunks, I at laſt, by mere good Luck, met with an old Picture, with which I ſhall preſent the Reader, and which I think perfectly well explains the Method of Application intended by *Montagne*. This *Trunk* then was a Piece of Wood made *ſomewhat* like the Form of a Human Body, and much larger than the Life; that Part of it where the Head *ſhould have been*, reached up to a great Ear, behind which the King either was, or was ſuppoſed to be; to the lower Part of the Trunk, (namely, that which Clowns tell you, you may repair to, when you ſay any thing they don't like) all Perſons applied. Thus *a* repreſents the great Ear; *b* the Body of the Trunk; *c* the Place of Application; *d* a Gentleman or Nobleman applying; *e* thoſe who wait 'till it comes to their Turn.

I ſhall not trouble the Reader with any Attempts to diſcover what Nation is here meant. Mr. *Cotton*

* Q. If it ſhould not be *ſtrong Box*?

in his Tranſlation (for I have not the *French* by me) expreſſes himſelf in the preſent Tenſe, ſo that the Cuſtom appears to have been extant when *Montagne* wrote, nor ſhall I examine whether it be ſpoken literally or only figuratively, of ſome enſlaved People, by that Author. But I muſt take Notice, that it was one of the cunningeſt Inventions to engroſs the Royal Power to himſelf, which could have been poſſibly imagined by any Miniſter, who, by conveying himſelf into the *Guts* of this monſtrous *Trunk*, might diſcharge what he pleaſed into the Mouths of his Petitioners, and, at the ſame Time, impoſe on them a Belief that it came from his Maſter, and thus thoſe *great Perſons* whom *Montagne* in the very preceding Page, informs us, *uſed to ſtoop to take up the Royal Ordure in a Linen Cloth*, probably carried nothing better than plain *miniſterial* about them, ſince the Miniſter probably diſcharged in this Manner all the Honours and Wealth of his Country. I ſhall conclude with obſerving, that we have among us many Phraſes, pointing at the Antiquity of this Cuſtom. Such are the Name of a *Gold finder*, *Sh—n Luck is good Luck*. And laſtly, the Idea annexed to the Words a *ſh———n Fellow*, meaning one who would apply for Fortune to the vileſt Part of the *vileſt Trunk*.

C.

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

THE Encouragers of Art and Ingenuity are deſired to take Notice, that Propoſals will ſpeedily be publiſhed, for printing by Subſcription, *a Series of curious Prints*, taken from the *Journal of the*

the War in *Europe*, publiſhed in this Paper, and fit to be bound up with the *Hiſtory of the Times*, viz.

1. The comical *Humours* of a Preſs-Gang.

2. A Perſpective View of the *Cuſtom-Houſe*, together with the Ships and Wharfs adjacent, during the *Embargo*, with a Courſe of Porters and Lightermen at *Leap-frog*.

3. The *Surprize* of the *Caracca Ships*: A *capital* Piece.

4. A Proſpect of St. *Sebaſtian*'s from the Sea: With the manner of receiving a Privateer, returning from a Cruize with *Two* or more *Engliſh Prizes*.

5. The *Eſcape* of the *Spaniſh Fleet* into *Ferrol*.

6. The taking of a *Tranſport Veſſel* off *Barcelona*, by the *Squadron* under the Command of Admiral *Haddock* and Sir *Chaloner Ogle*.

7. The *Ceremony* of preſenting a *new Colonel* to his Regiment of Guards on the *Parade*.

8. The taking of the *Princeſſa* with *three Men of War only*.

9. The landing of a Body of *amphibious Troops* called *Marines*, in the Iſle of *Wight*, with a *diſtant Proſpect* of the Sea.

10. The *Bell-Tents* in the *Park*: With the *heroic* Actions of a Corporal *knocking* down the Mob; far excelling *Don Quixote* and the *Puppets*.

11. The *Navy Royal* in a *Calm*, at Anchor at *Spithead*.

12. A Fleet of Merchant-men in *bad Weather*, waiting for a Convoy.

N. B. The *Men of War* are diſtinguiſhed from the *Merchant-men*, by their *Size*, *Flags*, *Pendants*, &c.

Note, Likewiſe, that, to thoſe who ſubſcribe for Six Setts, a thirteenth Print, tho' no Way relating to the Subject, ſhall be given *gratis*, *viz.* The *fat Knight*, Sir *John Falſtaff*, *preſiding* at a Board of *General Officers*; and writing *Orders* on the *Back* of *Ancient Piſtol*.

An

An Account having been given in all Yeſterday's Papers, except the Gazetteer, of Capt. *Durel*'s being admitted by his Royal Higneſs the Prince of *Wales* to the Honour of an Audience, for fear the ſaid Audience ſhould turn out to the *Prejudice* of ſo gallant an Officer, it may not be amiſs to ſignify it was both *accidental* and *public*; the Scene being *Spring-Gardens*, as many of the Company as would, being *Eye* and *Ear-Witneſſes* of all that paſſed.

One Day this Week, a Diſpute aroſe in *Moorfields* between a *Demi-Apoſtle* of the *Methodiſts*, and a *Whitſuntide-Merry-Andrew*: In which both coming to cloſe Quarters, a Table, that ſerved for an occaſional Roſtrum, was overſet, and, after a ſhort Scuffle, the laſt remained Maſter of the Field, and was carried back, by the Mob, to his Booth in Triumph.

JOURNAL *of the* WAR.

Taken by the SPANIARDS

The *Hardwick*, Capt. *Offering*, bound from *Malaga* for *London*.

Taken by the ENGLISH.

NONE.

TUESDAY,

TUESDAY, *June* 3, 1740.

——— ὑμεῖς ἔυχεσθε Διὶ Κρονίωνι ἄνακτι,
Σιγῇ ἐφ' ὑμέιων, ἵνα μὴ τρῶές γε πύθωνται·
Ἠὲ καὶ ἀμφαδίην.—— HOMER.

THE long Continuance of the Wind in the North-East, our late violent hard Winter, the preſent backward Spring, the Viſitation of an Epidemic Cold almoſt as contagious, (tho' not ſo fatal) as a Plague, the Stagnation of Trade, the Scarcity of Money, the preſent Dearneſs of Proviſions, and Danger of an approaching Famine, Wars, Fleets, Armies, Taxes and Poverty, preſent us, at this Time, with a very dreadful Proſpect, and have afforded wiſe and cool Heads a melancholy Subject for their Reflections.

Theſe Evils are, I believe, by different Men derived from different Cauſes. As philoſophical Infidels would ſolve even Miracles themſelves by the Laws of Nature, ſo Men of a ſuperſtitious Temper on every ſlight Occaſion call in the Aſſiſtance of the Deity, which latter Diſpoſition fills Hiſtories and Poems with ſuch numberleſs Sacrifices of the ancient Heathens, who would probably *have ſacrificed a fat Ox* in our Circumſtances.

According as Men are actuated by different Principles even among us, the Calamities of this Year have been ſearched for from natural Cauſes by our R——l Philoſophers, attributed to the Wickedneſ

of the Age by the Religious, by the Opp————n to the M——y, and by the M——y to the Opp——n, with which laſt Opinion the Author of the following Letter ſeems to accord. I at firſt determined to lay it aſide, apprehending it meant to caſt Reflections on the City, for which I have ſo great and ſo juſt a Reſpect and Eſteem; but Mr. *Nehemiah Vinegar* aſſuring me, with a Smile, that they would not take it amiſs, and that the Letter-Writer was a very good Citizen in his Heart, I ſhall give it the Public without more Preface.

Budge-Row, May 29th, 1740.

Mr. HERCULES VINEGAR,

SIR,

NOTHING is more evident *per* Hiſtory, than that Inhabitants of great Cities have ſometimes been induced by deſigning Men, to imbibe wrong Notions, in reſpect to public Tranſactions, whence are liable to great Miſtakes both in Political and Commercial Affairs; and by not well and truly caſting up their own Intereſt, have brought great Misfortunes and grievous Loſſes on Self and Company. This is ſo eſtabliſhed a Truth, that no Authorities are needful to prove it. But though what is paſt cannot be recalled; all Men, nevertheleſs, may, nay, ought to be under a Concern for the Faults have committed; and when are convinced that were deluded and miſled, eſpecially when have been, are at preſent, and likely to continue great Sufferers and Loſers by following ſuch bad Counſels, ſurely ought to act on better Principles for the future. This I take to be the Caſe of ſelf and fel'ow Citizens of *London*, who formerly oppoſed the ſalutary Exciſe-Scheme, though calculated, with much Care, for the general Good of the whole Nation;

but more eſpecially for our City, becauſe more Tobacco and Wines are imported here than in all the other Ports of the Kingdom. Laſt Year nothing could ſatisfy us, but a War againſt *Spain*, becauſe the *Spaniards* had plundered and driven our People from ſome Settlements they poſſeſſed in *America*, had taken on the High Seas, and in the Bay of *Honduras*, a few hundred Ships, and condemned them as lawful Prizes, impriſoning, chaſtiſing, and famiſhing the *Engliſh* Sailors they found on Board, cramping our Trade contrary to, and in Violation of ſolemn Treaties. I ſay on theſe trifling Matters, nothing would ſatisfy us but a War; whereas the Differences (as wiſer and cooler Heads have thought) might have been well enough adjuſted and ſettled in a Convention, and a Sum of Money amounting to in the Pound have been accepted as a full Compenſation for all pretended and real Damages. For alaſs, Sir, what can the War ſet down to the Creditor Side, which our excellent Miniſter, whoſe Genius as well as Inclination ſeems better ſuited to the Methods of Peace and Negotiation, was hurried into, to the utter Subverſion or great Obſtruction at leaſt of thoſe deep Schemes which he is thought to have projected? Do not the *Spaniards* catch our Ships now faſter than before? Are not Embargo's laid on our Shipping, by which Coals, that neceſſary Commodity, are raiſed to an exceſſive Price, and Merchants and Owners of Veſſels at double the Expences, while their Ships are detained in Harbour, than the Voyage would have amounted to, beſides damaging their Goods, and loſing their Markets? Notwithſtanding our immenſe Fleet, are our poor Merchants able, without the utmoſt Difficulty, to obtain a Convoy? Is this Fleet able to ſecure even OUR OWN CHANNEL from Privateers? Have thoſe many Stout Ships of War, which now, under two famous Admirals, are ſomewhere about the

the *Spaniſh* Coaſts, been able to keep the *Spaniſh* Fleet in their Harbour? (God knows why we deſired to do it) Or to hurt them when they ventured out? We had two other famous Admirals, who, with many ſtately Men of War, lay long at *Portſmouth*, why they continued there ſo long, hath not yet been made public. We have an immenſe Land-Army, what they are to do is not yet openly declared. But as the *Danes* in *Britiſh* Pay are not to be employed this Summer, and as our Army are to encamp not far from this Town, and as we are told that ſome of our Fleets are not in very good Condition, and, as when they were in good Condition, they did nothing; on all theſe Accounts 'tis more than probable the War will add nothing to the Creditor Side, unleſs the immortal *Vernon* ſhould be ſo unruly as to attack more *Spaniſh* Garriſons in *America*; but as he hath no Land-Forces, he cannot do them much Miſchief. Now let us turn a little to the Debtor Side, and that only within the Bills of Mortality, where by advanced Price of Coals, Increaſe of Sailors Pay, Embargo's on Shipping, Captures, Stagnation of Trade, Inſurances, doubling Land-Tax, Application of Sinking Fund, &c. the whole may be computed at above two Millions Sterling.

And whom can we blame? Not the Miniſter, for he was averſe to the War, well knowing *iniquiſſimam Pacem juſtiſſimo Bello anteferendam eſſe*, as my Grammar hath it. And probably very wiſely foreſaw that all theſe Things would happen.

Whom ſhall we blame then but ourſelves, who by our Obſtinacy have brought down upon us the Anger of the Power ABOVE?* Whoſe Diſpleaſure, if we

* We have addreſſed this Power by no Name, that our Prayer may agree with all Religions, who,

we continue longer under, we muſt be more and more impoveriſhed, if not utterly ruined. It is in vain for us to rely on our Tower of *Babel*, for we have ſeen of old how he derides the Attempts of any Tower to reach him. Nor hath a ſingle Faſting-Day been ſufficiently prevalent (though our Faſting be what he certainly delights in.) Let us then humble ourſelves before him, confeſs our Guilt, and, as we may plainly diſcover his Averſion to this War, let us promiſe never more riotouſly to drink *Vernon*'s Health, nor put our Truſt in any human Means for the Succeſs of it. We have a gracious and a warlike Prince, who loves, and, as far as he can, protects his Subjects. We have a powerful Fleet, a brave and hardy People, but if the Power ABOVE be againſt us, we ſhall find that the Victory will not be to the Strong.

After much ſerious Conſideration on our preſent Condition and future melancholy Proſpect, I have drawn up the following ſhort Prayer or Petition, which I deſire may be publiſhed in the *Champion* as ſoon as poſſible; that all the unfortunate People affected may conſider well thereof, and come prepared to the next Common Hall, where I deſign to move my Brethren in a pathetic Speech ſuitable to the Occaſion, and to recommend to every Citizen, laying aſide all Animoſities, to get the following Prayer, calculated for the Meridian of *London* only, by Heart, and to repeat it every Night and Morning.

" Before you, O Power ABOVE, ſole Diſ-
" penſer of Good and Evil, I a poor Citizen or
" ſturdy Beggar of *London*, humbly proſtrate my-
" ſelf, deeply ſenſible of the manifold Errors, ſu-

---

however different their Opinions may be of the Deity, may all unanimouſly addreſs THIS POWER ABOVE.

" perla:ive

" perlative Ignorance and Simplicity, which I, in
" common with other Citizens, have been guilty of,
" in daring to think ourſelves endowed with Capa-
" cities of knowing what was good for the Nation,
" or conducive to our own Intereſt. I do moſt ſin-
" cerely acknowledge my Fault, humbly praying
" you to avert your Indignation, and to withdraw
" your conſuming Wrath from among us. We ac-
" knowledge that we have been guilty of much Op-
" poſition to our Superiors, not duly conſidering
" that whatever is, is ordained from ABOVE.
" We therefore heartily repent ourſelves of the Op-
" poſition given to your Exciſe-Bill and Conven-
" tion, and of preſuming to trouble the King and
" your Parliament with Petitions and Addreſſes con-
" cerning certain Repreſentatives, not duly weigh-
" ing that they only voted as you directed. And
" here we particularly confeſs and repent of our
" malignant Behaviour to one of our Elders at *Mi-*
" *chaelmas* laſt.

" We will henceforth, on all Occaſions, not only
" behave ourſelves as Loyal Subjects to our King,
" but as your Creatures. In the Election not only
" of our Repreſentatives, but of all our Magiſtrates
" and Officers, we will conſider only your Service.
" We will, as much as in us lies, diſcountenance
" all ſuch, as ſhall, in their Looks, Words, or Ac-
" tions, be ſuppoſed to have given you any Of-
" fence. And, on the contrary, ſupport and honour
" thoſe only who ſhall do you true and laudable
" Service. Whatever Powers, either military or
" civil, you ſhall think proper to ordain over us,
" thoſe will we peaceably and quietly ſubmit to.
" Whatever Impoſitions you ſhall pleaſe to lay on
" us, either for our Good, or as a Puniſhment for
" our Offences, ſhall be readily and cheerfully paid,
" looking up to you only, and to your Bounty, for
" our future Support, not doubting but that by theſe

" Means our Offences ſhall ſhortly be done away,
" and that you will be graciouſly pleaſed not to
" deprive us of that little Trade we have left, but
" to let it continue, that ourſelves, our Wives, and
" Children may eat and live."

I have purpoſely omitted all Sins of a private or immoral Kind, ſince, as great Variety of Confeſſions of and Contritions for them are to be found in the Writings of our beſt Divines, it would be a needleſs Repetition.

I think it will ſhortly be thought worthy the Conſideration of our Legiſlature to make ſome public Expiation, in order to avert the Anger of the Power ABOVE, ſince whatever Infidels may ſuggeſt to the contrary, I am of Opinion that the preſent calamitous State of this City and Kingdom too can be imputed to no other Cauſe than to his Wrath, the Effects of which we muſt remove, or we ſhall ſhortly be undone.

I am yours, &c.

JANUS THE ELDER.

A LITERARY ARTICLE.

Some Days ago a Pamphlet was publiſhed, called *Woman Unmask'd*, which we humbly recommend to the Animadverſion of *Sophia* the *Championeſs* of the Sex: Who, no doubt, will adviſe the Author to ſacrifice to the *Graces* as well as the *Muſes*, and, perhaps, chuſe for her Motto the celebrated Line,

For Want of Decency is Want of Senſe.

'Tis ſomething of a critical Task to venture to quote from this unpoliſhed Invective; but the Ladies ought to know both the Strength and Weakneſs of the Adverſary, and the Extracts here inſerted, are equally Specimens of both.

The

The *Grecian* Bards, who deem'd Imperial Jove
So prevalent in Feats of mortal Love;
Misrepresented, or did ill surmise
In what Temptation principally lies:
Or Pluto was the coldest of their Store
Of Gods — or else for one consenting W — re
The Thund'rer made, he would have made a Score.
Around the Globe o'er Lands, o'er Oceans run,
Fly with the Winds, or circle with the Sun;
The same the Person, you will hardly find,
A Woman truly beauteous, just and kind:
The fair are most extravagantly nice,
Extorting, for their Worth, an Over-price;
The Foul are cheap — but what can yield Delight,
That's nauseous to the Touch, and hideous to the Sight?
Ye veering Winds! do ye not fully find
An Emblem of yourselves in Womankind?
Tell me, oh radiant Sun! (who daily view
Complexions you have made, of various Hue)
If any of those various Sorts are true?
Ye! that of Things the secret Causes learn,
And Art's and Nature's Privacies discern;
Say——how shall Man by Reason rightly know
This lurking Evil? this domestic Foe,
Which hurries him into a Mystic Maze,
And with a Face of Friendliness betrays?
'Tis hard the Ways of Women to descry,
Not thro' their Reach! but their Uncertainty!
Where Caprice forms the Plan, and Whimsy rules,
Philosophers are more to seek——than Fools;
Low Craft sometimes sublimest Sense confounds,
As Hares, by doubling, baffle stauncheſt Hounds;
Let curious Man, who Women little knows,
Read them in their Appendixes, the Beaus;
A Beau's a Woman's Shadow, only made
By her, or only for her Sake portray'd;
If Nature's Purposes we rightly scan
(As all inferior Animals——for Man).

In one of thoſe male Animals, you ſee
The Sex contracted in Epitome;
It's Vanity, and it's Impertinence,
It's Scum of Manners, and it's Froth of Senſe:
The Weather-Cock of Faſhion, Whim of Dreſs,
Meer Affectation, and meer Aukwardneſs;
The Puppet's Puppet, or of Dolls the Doll,
And Echo of a human Voice——like Poll;
The mean Deficience both of Heart and Mind,
A Puff——the meereſt——Nothing——of Mankind.
Falſe, Light and Vain as Women are, there's one
Unlike the Reſt, illuſtrious as the Sun;
Excuſe Reflections ſo ſevere and free,
Aurelia!——Women all are Foils to thee!
She's all that Woman can pretend to be,
All that in Woman we can wiſh to ſee;
Chaſte as a Veſtal, e'er Device was wrought,
Spotleſs in Soul! and innocent in Thought!
Without a Blemiſh, as the Lillies fair!
Modeſt, as ever-bluſhing Roſes are!
Serene as *Aſia*'s pureſt Skies——which Storm
Ne'er wrinkles, or obſcuring Clouds deform;
Auſpicious as *Europa*'s Springs——and mild
As cooing Turtles, or the liſping Child;
Courteous as Nature, whoſe indulgent Care
All living Things with equal Freedom ſhare;
Gentle as Mercy, in its tend'reſt Senſe,
And Gracious as the Will of Providence!
Rare as the Phœnix, both in Form and Mind,
And as the Phœnix——only One in Kind.

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

'TIS apprehended, from ſome late Threats given out by certain Perſons in Power, that the Author of a Pamphlet, called an *Enquiry* after *Virtue*,

tut, may be in ſome Danger of feeling the Effects of their Reſentment: It being manifeſt, according to the Doctrine of *Inuendo's*, that an Enquiry *after* any Thing implies it is *loſt*; and to inſinuate *Virtue* is *loſt*, is no leſs than *Scand. Mag.* while the Words *Honour*, *Grace*, *Excellency*, &c. are the ſole Ingredients of our preſent illuſtrious o o o o o.

The *Wags* pretend that the Death of the King of *Pruſſia* was ſo clearly foreſeen by certain C——t Conjurers, that *all thoſe* who lately ſet out on their *Travels* into foreign Parts, provided themſelves, before-hand, with *ready-made Mourning*.

We are deſired to inſert, by way of Caution to our *peaceable* Readers, that a certain humourous Gentleman having preſumed to ſpeak a little jocoſely of *Norfolk Dumplins* (*viz.* that *Norfolk Dumplins* were the principal Diſh at every Table of Conſequence in the Kingdom: That Admiral *H — k*'s Guns were loaded with *Norfolk Dumplins*; and that he wiſhed his Knife was in a *Norfolk Dumplin*, &c.) a Spark in Company, one of the pretty Fellows lately entruſted with a Command in the new-raiſed *Land-Forces*, called *Marines*, took it into his Head to call the ſaid Joker to Account for taking theſe Freedoms, with a Diſh of ſuch Importance: And openly avowed, in Defiance of *Law* and *Goſpel*, that he could, and did ſerve *Two Maſters*; one as in Duty bound; the other, as *Falſtaff* did *Honour*, for *Reward*. Q. *Could a* Swiſs *have gone farther? Or, if a* Norfolk Dumplin *had been as valiant as* Gideon's Barley-cake, (Jud. Cap. vii. Ver. 13.) *could a Soldier have been more at its Devotion?*

The Town of *L——n*, as we are told, have taken an odd Conceit into their Heads, of ſetting up a Statue of *Goliah*, after the following Deſcription of *Cowley* in his *Davideis*,

The Valley now this Monſter *ſeem'd to fill,*
And we, methought, look'd up to him from our Hill,
All arm'd in Braſs.
Braſs *was his Helmet, his Boots* Braſs, *and o'er*
His Breaſt a thick Plate of ſtrong Braſs *he wore.*

On the Pedeſtal of which will be inſcribed the following Diſtich, put into his *Giant's* Mouth, by the ſaid Author.

Go back for Shame, and Egypt's *Sloth'ry bear!*
Or yield to us, and ſerve *more nobly here!*

Another Place, not yet to be named, deſigns to ſet up in Oppoſition, a Statue of *David* the *Slinger*; with the three following Lines underneath it.

In vain ſhall Mammon, *thy falſe Hope, withſtand,*
Thy Fall *to Man ſhall Heaven's ſtrong Juſtice ſhew*
Wretch! 'tis the only Good, *which thou canſt do.*

We hear that a certain ancient Crown-Jewel, called *the Balance of Europe* hath been miſſing ſome Time; and that it is ſuppoſed to have been formerly ſtolen out of the Hands of a certain Perſon in *France*, who was entruſted to carry it abroad with him, *as an Ornament.*

Note, *Some People give out, that, by employing proper People, there is now an Opportunity to redeem it.*

JOURNAL *of the* WAR.

Taken by the SPANIARDS.

The *Richmond*, Capt. *Sherwell* from *Gibraltar* for *London*; the *John Snow*, Capt. *Roland*, from *Guernſey*

Guernſey to *South Carolina*. And *Three* more whoſe Names are not mentioned; *though all imaginable Care has been, and will be taken to protect the Trade of theſe Kingdoms. Vid.* a certain Gr--c---s Anſwer.

Taken by the ENGLISH.

NONE.

THURSDAY, *June* 5, 1740.

Optat Ephippia Bos piger. HOR.

Couſin HERCULES,

I Preſume you have often heard your Father talk of the Family of the *Crab-Trees*, how they were deſcended in a collateral Line from the *Vinegars*, and that by Virtue of ſeveral Intermarriages, a mutual Correſpondence had been kept up between them for ſeveral Generations back. Know then, I am a crooked Limb of the old Crab. Now, in order to cultivate an intimate Acquaintance with you, which our Affinity ſhould naturally induce us to do, I am fully perſwaded, that your Honour will be ſo well pleas'd, as to grant me a Requeſt, ſo far from being unreaſonable, that by Virtue of your high Office as a Champion, you are under a Neceſſity of complying with it. I am very fond of

of *Antiſthenes*'s Propoſal to the *Athenians*, that all Aſſes ſhould for the future be called Horſes, and was immediately of Opinion, that ſuch a Propoſal might very properly be made to thoſe of every other Country. *You have choſen*, ſays the old Cynic, *Generals who are entirely ignorant of the Art of War, and whoſe Qualifications conſiſt only in having a Majority of Voices.* The Proſperity and Happineſs of a Kingdom riſes or falls in Proportion as thoſe in Power are more or leſs deſerving. For the public Credit, on which this Happineſs is founded, depends moſtly upon the Ability of thoſe in the Adminiſtration. Hence we may eaſily form a true Judgment of the good or bad Conduct of a Miniſter, by conſidering the Amount of the public Credit in foreign Courts. Wherever a particular Regard is had to the Qualifications of a Man before his Advancement, where due Care is taken that all the great Employments and High Offices in the State ſhould be fill'd up with Men of great Ability and exemplary Integrity, what great Influence would that Nation have in other Courts, and how ſtrong would their Alliance be? All Titles, Places, and Preferments, ought to be declarative of a Man's Worth. Every Honorary Epithet ſhould convey unto us an Idea of the excellent Endowments of him, to whom they are applied. His Actions, correſponding with the true Purport of his Titles, ſhould conſeſs him far ſuperior to the reſt of Mankind. When I hear that my Lord ——— is made a General, I ſhould immediately conclude that he is a Man thoroughly verſed in the Art of War, that he has been from his Infancy inured to Hardſhips, that he can patiently bear the Severity of Heat and Cold, Hunger and Thirſt, and being of a diſcretionary Courage, can firmly reſolve, and as firmly put thoſe Reſolutions in force: In ſhort, that he can ſurmount the greateſt Difficulties, that he is always ready, with Honour, to lay down his Life in his

his Country's Cauſe, whenever he ſhould be thereto requir'd. When I hear that Mr. ——— is ſent upon an Embaſſy to any Court, I ſhould in like Manner conclude that he is a Man of conſummate Learning, a Man of quick Sagacity and deep Penetration, that he is perfectly acquainted with the particular Intereſts of every Court in *Europe*, that he is a Man of forcible Eloquence and eaſy Addreſs; and, to compleat the whole, that he is a fine Gentleman. So when I heard of your Worſhip's aſſuming the Title of *Champion of England*, I was of Opinion, and that very juſtly, that you was a Man of great Virtue and Morality, that you was one of Spirit and Fire, and being of equal Learning and Courage, could, without the leaſt Symptoms of Fear, attack any favorite Vice, and cudgel it out of the Kingdom. So I ſhould form a like Judgment of all other Men, who are any wiſe dignify'd or diſtinguiſh'd. When Places are thus diſpos'd of to Men of Merit; when the Title is not a Satire on the Character, and when great Men's Actions and their Titles tally with each other, the Subject may then, in Fullneſs of Joy, pronounce his Country happy. But, on the contrary, where Honours and Preferments are given to Men the leaſt worthy of them, where the moſt momentous Employments are beſtow'd on ſuch as are not in the leaſt qualified for them; it is a ſure Sign of an abandon'd Miniſtry, and, I think, it equally argues a Corruption of Morals, for a Man to receive any Office under the Government, which he knows himſelf to be incapable of diſcharging, as it does a ſordid Intereſt in the Patron who beſtows it; and that this is plainly avowed by both, that the one gives ſuch an Office, and the other accepts it, on a Condition of doing what a Man who deſerved the Office would not do for it. Another Concluſion, which I think infallible, is, that the Miniſter who fills up his Places with Aſſes, is himſelf an Aſs, and thus in Time (if

this

this ſhould ever happen) we may have no others employ'd; for as the Miniſter will take care to fill up all great Places with thoſe of his own Kidney, ſo will theſe in like Manner fill up ſuch Places as are immediately ſubordinate to them, with Men of the ſame Make and Complexion, and the Contagion will diffuſe it ſelf all over the whole Conſtitution. For I reckon a wicked Miniſter to be the *Primum Mobile*, or firſt Aſs, (if I may ſo call him) whereby all other Movements or Aſſes move in a Line of direction determinable according to the ſeveral Impulſes which they receive from the firſt Mover. Although, moſt noble Captain, this is far from being our Caſe, and though there be no Probability of its ever happening to us during the preſent Adminiſtration; however in order to guard againſt a Poſſibility, the Requeſt I have to make to you, is that you would traverſe this famous Kingdom, and ſeverely examine into the Conduct of all our Miniſters, whether in Church or State; and whatever Aſſes of *Antiſthenes*'s Kind you ſhall meet with diſguiſed under the ſhape of Horſes, that you would cudgel them into their Primitive Being of Aſſes, whether they be Atheiſtical Prelates, Puſillanimous Generals, ignorant Ambaſſadors, Stockjobbing Plenipo's, Blundering Miniſters, and ſuch like. And though I am of a very ſaturnine Complexion, which, whether it be owing to the moroſe Temper of my Father, or the acid Humours which I imbib'd from my Mother in my Infancy, I will not determine; yet I am afraid, that when I ſee Mrs. *Joan Vinegar* riding upon the Back of a Prime Miniſter, and through Fear catching hold of his long Ears, and Captain *Hercules*, the ſecond Saint *George* of *England*, cudgeling him along, that this Sight will offer ſome Violence to my Gravity, and extort a Smile from me. How would the Patriots of this Kingdom boil with Indignation! How would they wonder at their own Stupidity, in not being ſenſible

that

that the Adminiſtration of this famous Kingdom was committed to one of *Antiſthenes*'s Aſſes in Diſguiſe! I ſhould alſo deſire you, (was I not apprehenſive of incurring *Joan*'s Diſpleaſure thereby) to make a Voyage into the *Mediterranean*, and ſurvey our Fleet there, which ſeems to be mann'd (pardon the Expreſſion) with ſome of the aforeſaid Animals, if a probable Conjecture can be made from their Indolence and Inactivity; and whatever Aſſes you find there, whether they be Aſſes of Diſtinction, or not ſo; and whatever Shape they appear in, it is my earneſt Requeſt that, like another *Circe*, you would convert them all into Swine, whoſe Fleſh may ſerve a Deal of Expence to the Nation in victualling the Navy. I am,

Dear Couſin,

Your Affectionate Friend,

and Humble Servant,

JONATHAN CRABTREE.

P. S. I believe you need not go to the *Weſt-Indies*, unleſs it be in order to pay ſome Compliments to the Admiral there, who, I hear, has none but Horſes of the true *Engliſh* Breed on Board.

A *Sober Man who hath a little Wit, and who underſtands at leaſt* Engliſh, *can keep a Secret, leap over a Stick, and will go through thick and thin, may hear of an Employment by applying to* Robert Braſs, *at the Sign of the* Gazetteer.

Note, *Men of Parts are very much wanted, and all ſuch who are pleas'd to ſerve the ſaid* Robert Braſs, *under the Direction of Mr.* Lead, *ſhall receive great Encouragement, and enter into preſent Pay.*

N. B.

N. B. *All Perſons qualified are deſired to apply very ſhortly, or the ſaid* Brais *will probably have no occaſion for them.*

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

WE are given to underſtand, from abroad that ſpeedily will be ſet up to Sale, by *Auction*, a *curious Collection* of *tall Men*, with the *Garb* and *Accoutrements* of *Soldiers:* Exceedingly well trained to Muſters, Reviews, and other *Parade*-Performances.

N. B: They all wear *Whiſkers*, look as terrible as the *Guild-Hall* Giants, and would make a *notable Figure* doing *Duty* on each Side of the *Stage.*

Note, Likewiſe, that not a Man among them has ever dipp'd his Hands in *Blood*; on which Account, they may very ſafely be admitted to roll with any other Troops as *innocent* as themſelves.

All the Encampments are at a Stand, till an Anſwer arrives to an Expreſs, diſpatched to his Majeſty, with a Remonſtrance, as 'tis ſaid, from the principal commanding Officers, ſignifying that, during the preſent Scarcity of Proviſions, it will be impoſſible for the Soldiers to ſubſiſt in a Camp, without ſuch an Augmentation of their Pay, as will amount, upon the whole, to a very conſiderable Sum. *But important Services muſt be provided for accordingly.*

However untoward the preſent Seaſon has proved, it appears by the following beautiful Paſſage in SHAKSPEARE'S *Midſummer Night's Dream*, that it is not without a Precedent.

The

The Ox hath therefore ſtretch'd his Neck in vain,
The Ploughman loſt his Sweat, and the green Corn,
Hath rotted e'er its Youth attained a Beard.
The Fold ſtands empty, - - -
And Crows are fatted with the Murrain-Flock.
The Seaſons alter; hoary-headed Froſts
Fall in the freſh Lap of the Crimſon Roſe.
And, on old *Hyems'* * Chil, and icy Crown
An od'rous Chaplet of ſweet Summer Buds
Is, as in Mockery, ſet. The Spring, the Summer,
The childing Autumn, angry Winter, change
Their wonted Liveries; and th' amazed World,
By their Increaſe, now knows not which is which;
And this ſame Progeny of Evil comes
From our *Debate*, from our *Diſſention*.

Notwithſtanding whole Rows of Houſes ſtand empty, our Builders ſtill proceed in their Folly, as tho' to verify that whimſical Line,

London *itſelf ſeems going out of Town.*

And 'tis expected ſome of theſe Projectors will be forced to petition the Guardians of the new Eſtabliſhment *for Foundlings*, as a farther *Addition* to their *Charity*, to take their Bargains, almoſt at any Rate, off their Hands.

The Clerks of the Road not reliſhing a certain News-Paper, called the *Champion*, it is not *permitted* to viſit the Country by the Poſt, for fear, perhaps, it ſhould *quarrel with the Gazetteer upon the Road.*

The Infirmaries at *Portſmouth* are all filled with ſick, not wounded Seamen; and Numbers die

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* *Chin*, according to Mr. *Theobald.*

every

every Day: *To the extreme Concern of thoſe who have the Welfare of that gallant Body of Men at Heart.*

Part of the Cargo of the St. *Joſeph* Prize is at *laſt* advertiſed for Sale, but when the Captors will be the better for it, is as *uncertain as ever.*

On *Tueſday* the Parliament met according to *Form*, and were farther prorogued to the 8th of *July*, according to *Order.*

Our Advices from *Edinburgh* inform us, that among the many fatal Conſequences which attend this eaſterly Wind, the Tranſports are detained in the Road of *Leith* with the Marines on Board, many of whom have died; 'tis ſaid about 30 have been buried ſince the firſt Embarkation, about two Weeks ſince. *Death, it ſeems, is reſolved to make his Advantage of the War one Way or other.*

The ſame Day came Advice by the *Gibraltar*, Capt. *Bevan*, arrived at *Plymouth*, that on the 21ſt of *May*, N. S. the *Ferrol* Fleet conſiſting of 15 Men of War, ſailed out from thence. *If true, who is anſwerable for this Second Eſcape?*

We are told, the Tranſport Ships are all ready to ſail.

We are told, a very ſtrong additional Squadron will very ſpeedily put to Sea.

We are told, 8000 *ſelect Foot*, will be embarked on ſome Expedition.

We are told, in the Words of *Shakſpeare*,

Theſe Things ſeem ſmall and indiſtinguiſhable,
Like far-off Mountains turned into Clouds.

JOURNAL *of the* WAR.

Taken by the SPANIARDS.

Near the Engliſh Coaſt, The *Barbadoes* Packet, going from *Poole* to *Falmouth*, ——— The *Adventure*, *Watkins*

Wathins bound from *Legborn* for *Exeter*.——The *Cleland*, *Daws*, from *Oporto* for *Chester*.——The *Subtle*, *Howard* from *Chester* for *London*.——The ——— *Beſt*, from *Portland* for *Dublin*, and one more *only*.

Taken by the ENGLISH.

One Privateer.

SATURDAY, *June* 7, 1740.

Reſpondeſne two, dic ſodes, Nomine? HOR.

THERE is nothing more ridiculous than the Superſtition concerning Names. I have already mentioned the fooliſh Fondneſs which we are apt to entertain for our own, and the weak Deſire of immortalizing them; nor is the Antipathy, which Hiſtory acquaints us, that Men have often taken to Names, leſs abſurd. The *Romans*, to expreſs their Deteſtation of *Antoninus Heliogabalus*, made a Law that no ſucceeding Emperor ſhould be called *Antoninus*; and on the Death of *Harry* IV. of *France*, the Family of *Ravillac* were obliged to change that Name, which was ſo odious in *France*, that a Writer of that King's Hiſtory, whom I have read, never once mentions it, but when he ſpeaks of that Aſſaſſin, does

does it only by the Appellation of *le Scelerat*, or other Terms of Reproach.

Very grave Authors have condeſcended to Remarks on this Head, which might make a Reader even of a ſaturnine Complexion ſmile. I remember to have ſomewhere ſeen an Obſervation, that *Rome*, which was at its Height of Splendour in the Reign of *Auguſtus*, fell to Decay under *Auguſtulus*; and that *Conſtantinople* was both built and loſt by a *Conſtantine*.

The good Women who quarrel about particular Names at a Chriſtning, ſome contending to give this, ſome that to a Child, as it belongs to themſelves, as they approve its Sound, as ſome Wearer of it in the ſame Family hath been lucky, or other good Reaſon, little know that they have no leſs an Authority than *Pliny* the Elder in their Favour, who ſeriouſly adviſes Parents *to give pretty Names to their Children*.

Montagne tells us, "That every Nation hath "certain Names, that, (ſays he) I know not why, "are taken in no good Senſe, as with us, *John*, "*William*, and *Benoiſt*. In the Genealogy of "Princes, alſo there ſeems to be certain Names fatal-"ly affected, as the *Ptolemy*'s of *Egypt*, the *Henry*'s "of *England*, the *Charles*'s of *France*, the *Bald-"wins*'s of *Flanders*, and the *William*'s of our ancient *Aquitain*."

Perhaps an *Engliſh* Reader will not agree with this Inſtance in the *Henrys*, as we had but two very miſerable Kings out of Eight, which is pretty fair; but as to his Obſervation of the general Diſlike which ſome Nations have for particular Names, it is moſt certainly founded on Truth, tho' he doth not give himſelf the Trouble to examine into the Reaſon of it, which is not, I apprehend, as ſome think, from any greater Agreement, that certain Sounds bear with this than that Language, nor from

from any of the other chimerical Reaſons ludicrous Perſons aſſign; but it is, indeed, becauſe the Name hath been made odious by ſome Perſon who hath borne it, and hath tranſmitted it to Poſterity with his Iniquity annexed.

I ſhall give Inſtances of this in ſeveral particular Names, nor do I doubt, but the Reader, who may be perhaps the innocent Proprietor of any Name here mentioned, will be of my Opinion.

The Firſt I ſhall mention is *Thomas*. It is, I believe, pretty certain, that there hath been formerly ſome very remarkable ſilly Fellow of this Appellation, whence this Name is tranſmitted to Poſterity with no great Honour. Witneſs *Tom Fool*, *Tom Dingle*, Couſin *Tom*, Silly *Tom*, and the Application of it to the moſt inſignificant of Birds, namely, a *Tom Tit*.

The Idea annexed to *Charles* gives us Reaſon to apprehend that ſome very brave and bold Fellow (long before the Days of *Charles the Bold*) whoſe Hiſtory our *Saxon* Anceſtors have not recorded, was ſo called. The learned *Lyttleton*, in that excellent Collection of Antiquity, which he places at the End of his Dictionary, derives it from KERL or CARL, *an ancient Word*, ſays he, *by which robuſt and brave Fellows were called*. His *Greek* Derivation from χῆρ ὅλος, or a Fellow that is *all Heart*, notwithſtanding the Affinity of the Sound, doth not pleaſe me, as I find no ſuch Name among the *Greeks*, and our Anceſtors were not ſo univerſally acquainted as we at preſent are with that Language.

By the Name with which we have chriſtened, that dancing Light which conſtantly deceives and leads People out of their Way, I mean a *Will with a Whiſp*, which the Great N. B. PHILOL tells us is *evaporated out of a* FAT SOIL, we may conclude that ſome very light inſignificant Fellow was formerly

formerly known by that Appellation, famous, it is probable, for Tricking and Deceit. The aforesaid *Philol* would perſuade us, that he had ſomething Warlike about him; for he derives the Name of *William* from Guild Helm, *harneſſed with a guilded Helmet*, or Mol Helm, *the Shield or Defence of many*; or rather, *that wanted the Shield or Defence of many*. Tho', if I might offer my Conjecture, I ſhould rather chuſe to derive it from VIOLIN, which might probably typify ſome nonſenſical, talkative Fellow, who abounded much in *Sound*; or might allude to ſome One who might not improperly be played upon with a good Stick.

As to the Name *Robin* or *Robert*; for they are much confounded. The many Obſervations, which might be made on this Name would incline one to believe there had been ſeveral famous Perſons of it, who gave Riſe to them. Or if they all took their Riſe from One, it might be ſaid of this One, what Mr. *Dryden* remarks of *Zimri*.

A Man ſo various, that he ſeem'd to be,
Not One: But all Mankind's Epitome.

For firſt in Cookery, there is a Sauce called *Robert's Sauce*, which is made of Onion, Muſtard, Butter, Pepper, Salt, and Vinegar. Hence we may imagine there was ſome Perſon of the Name of *Robert*, that repreſented a ſtrange Kind of Compoſition made up of repugnant Ingredients.

There is likewiſe another Performance in Cookery, which goes by the Name of a *round Robin*, and ſeems to point out the Figure of ſome *Robin* of Antiquity.

Sir *William Davenant* and Mr. *Dryden* in their Alteration of *Mackbeth* record another Sort of *Robin*.

LIAR

LIAR ROBIN,
You muſt bob in.

Alluding to a very ill Quality in a Gentleman of that Appellation.

The Diminutive of this Word carries likewiſe no good Meaning: For firſt, the Expreſſion of *Tag Rag* and *Bobtail*, which mean the moſt abandoned and profligate Mob, inſinuate that ſome ancient *Robin* was the Head of a Gang of Thieves: Moreover, to BOB ſignifies to cheat, and a dry BOB, a Taunt or Scoff, accoording to the *Philol*, nor hath the laſt any good Meaning in other Authors.

Whether all theſe proceeded from the famous *Robin Hood*, whoſe Story is too well known to need Repetition; or whether *Robin Hood* himſelf was not chriſtned from his Iniquity, I ſhall not venture to determine, any more than I ſhall whether *Robbery* came from *Robin*, or *Robin* from *Robbery*: Tho' I muſt obſerve my Lord *Coke*'s Derivation of *Robbery* from *Rebaria*, proves the Word no more to be of *Latin* Extract, than if he having called All Ale, *All Ala*; it would have proved that the *Latins* drank that Liquor.

The Proverb, that *Many talk of* Robin Hood *who never ſhot in his Bow*, is well known; but there is another mentioned by the learned *Philol*, of moſt myſterious Signification. I ſhall give the Proverb and the Comment in his own Words.

ROBIN HOOD's PENNYWORTHS.

" This Proverb is uſually applied to ſuch as " having gotten any Thing diſhoneſtly, ſell it at a " Price much below its Value; according to the " Proverb, *Lightly come, lightly go*; and *Robin Hood* " is alluded to, becauſe, being an expert Archer,

" and

" and ſo coming eaſily by it, he could afford to ſell " Veniſon as cheap as Pork or Beef; according to " the *Latin* and *Greek* Proverbs." Which are literally render'd *Gold for Braſs*.

This Proverb may likewiſe be applied to thoſe who ſhared Part of *Robin Hood*'s Plunder, which probably they ſquandred in as ridiculous, as they had received it in an odious Manner. Or it may ſquint at thoſe to whom he returned Part of what he had ſtolen, and perhaps made them pay twice the Value of it another Way.

Before I diſmiſs *Robin Hood*, I ſhall take off a vile Appellation, which hath been given by ſome People of late Years, to the moſt uſeful and valuable of all his Majeſty's Subjects, I mean the *Merchants of London*, namely, that of *Sturdy Beggars*; whereas it appears by my Lord *Coke*'s 3 *Inſtitut* Fol. 197. in his Chapter of *Roberdſmen*, * that *Sturdy Beggars*, *Ribauds* and *Roberdſmen* were all one and the ſame Perſons; againſt whom there was a *Petition to the King*, in the 50th of *Edw.* III.

I ſhall mention but one Inſtance more concerning the Name of *Robin*, and that is taken from a Bird called a *Robin Red-breaſt*; of which ſome ſuperſtitiouſly hold, that, let it do what Miſchief it will, it is not to be hurt. Whence this abſurd Opinion aroſe, I cannot aſſert; but if it be as miſchievous a Bird as ſome ſay it is, I ſhould certainly be as willing to twiſt off its Neck, as that of any other Vermin.

We intended to have gone through more Names, but our Paper will not at preſent permit the farther Proſecution of this Subject, it muſt be therefore re-

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* *The Gang of the infamous* Robin Hood *were firſt ſo called, and hence the Name became general to any Set of Thieves or Raſcals.*

ferred

ferred to ſome other Opportunity. And we hope that learned and uſeful Body, the R—— S——y, will be pleaſed to accept of what we have already with great Labour fiſhed out of the bottomleſs Pool of Antiquity, and enroll in the Number of their Members, their humble Servant, *Hercules Vinegar.* L.

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

MOST People having betray'd a Curioſity to be made acquainted with ſome Particulars, relating to the myſterious Orders of the *Ubiquitarians*, the following are inſerted for their Information.

1. They are ſo call'd, from their being to be found in every City, Town, and Borough in the Three Kingdoms: Not a ſingle Village, or lone, Ale-Houſe, being free from their *Viſitation.*

2. They are of all Profeſſions, all Orders, and Degrees of Men, from a Lord to an Exciſeman; and wear all Habits, Civil and Military: Their Regiſters abounding with General Officers, Biſhops, Judges, and Privy-Counſellors, who have thought it an Honour to be of their Society.

3. A marvellous Circumſtance! They are all of one Mind, and, whatever oppoſite Opinions an *Initiate* held before his Admiſſion, the *Fiat* of the Order eradicates them all at once, and he ſtands forth a Champion, arm'd at all Points, ready to combat, *right* or *wrong*, for the *Ubiquitarian-Creed*, which conſiſts but of one Article, *viz. Whatever is, is right*; and which he deems as infallible, as that of *Rome.*

4. In all theſe Aſſemblies, they have, at the Head of the Table, an empty Chair, placed

ſhere for their Preſident, whom they call the *Univerſal Noun-Subſtantive*, affirming, according to the Definition of *Lilly*, that he ſtands by *himſelf*, and requires no *Adjunct* to ſhew his *Signification*.

And Laſtly, That he is not only to be *ſeen*, *heard*, *felt*, and *underſtood*, in common with other *Subſtantives*, but *every where* at once: And that, in particular, you may find him with the *Lords of Trade*; the *Commiſſioners of Cuſtoms and Exciſe*; *Hawkers and Pedlars*; *Stamps and Salt*; *Lotteries, and Hackney-Coachmen*; *of the Navy and Victualling*; *Admiralty and Treaſury*; Weſtminſter-Hall *and* Weſtminſter-Abbey; *in* Change-Alley *and St.* James's; *on the Parade and at* Spithead; *at the Council-Board, and in both Houſes of Parliament, at one, and the ſame Inſtant.*

'Tis affirm'd that a certain noble young Lady was lately diſpos'd of in Marriage, according to the good Pleaſure of his Majeſty: Her Father having given in a Liſt of four Perſons of Diſtinction, and implor'd the Benefit of Royal Judgment to diſtinguiſh which was the moſt *worthy*. *A Strain of Complaiſance that may, poſſibly, grow into a Faſhion, and ſerve inſtead of the ancient Court of Wards.*

On *Thurſday* Night the Tragedy of the *Mourning-Bride* was play'd, ſome ſay, to Admiration, by certain young People of Rank, not far from St. *James*'s.

The following Paſſage, from our great Dramatic Father *Shakſpeare*, is humbly recommended to the Conſideration of the *Licenſers of the Stage*.

Being once perfected how to *grant* Suits,
How to *deny* them; whom t'*advance*, and whom
To * *cruſh* for *over-topping*; (He) *new-created*

* Traſh *according to Mr.* Theobald.

The

The Creatures that were mine; I ſay, or *chang'd* 'em,
Or elſe *new-form'd* 'em; having both the *Key*
Of *Officer* and *Office*, ſet all Hearts 'ith' State
To *what Tune pleas'd his Ear, that now he was*
The Ivy which had hid my princely Trunk,
And ſuck'd my Verdure out on't.———

JOURNAL *of the* WAR *in* Europe.

On *Thurſday* ſeveral Preſs-Gangs infeſted the Streets of the City and Suburbs: One of which giving Umbrage to a merry Punſter, who had juſt ſtagger'd from a Tavern, into the Middle of them; He ſaid pleaſantly enough, *God bleſs his Majeſty's Arms! But, as to their Supporters, they are Beaſts.*

It having been repreſented to his Majeſty, that the Troops that encamp on *Hounſlow-Heath* will not be able to ſupport themſelves with their preſent Pay; Orders are given that an Allowance of a Pound and a half of Bread *per* Day be delivered to each private Sentinel, for which they are to pay no more than five Farthings. *So that whether we have, Peace or War, Dearth or Plenty, we muſt have a Camp.*

TUESDAY, *June* 10, 1740.

———*Insuevit Pater optimus hoc me,*
Ut fugerem Exemplis vitiorum quæque notando.
HOR.

THERE are few finer Sentiments in *Terence*, than that which he puts into the Mouth of *Demea*, in the 3d Act of the *Adelphi*; where the old Gentleman, giving an Account of the Education of his Son, says,

Inspicere, tanquam in Speculum, in Vitas omnium
Jubeo: Atque ex aliis sumere exemplum sibi.

I order him to consult the Lives of Men, as a Looking-Glass, and to set his Conduct by the Example of others. The pleasant Parody of the facetious Mr. *Syrus* on this Occasion would not be borne by the Nicety of our modern Criticks; and, to confess the Truth, I think it an Instance, even in that chaste Writer, of bringing in a Jest at any Rate; a Fault into which many Dramatic Poets have fallen.

Indeed nothing can be juster than *Demea*'s Observation, nor less deserves to be ridicul'd; the Force of Example is infinitely stronger, as well as quicker, than Precept; for which *Horace* assigns this Reason, *That our Eyes convey the Idea more briskly to the Understanding than our Ears.* I shall venture to carry this Speculation a little farther, and to assert that we are

are much better and eaſier taught by the Examples of what we are to ſhun, than by thoſe which would inſtruct us what to purſue; which Opinion, if not new, I do not remember to have ſeen accounted for, tho' the Reaſon is perhaps obvious enough, and may be, that we are more inclined to deteſt and loath what is odious in others, than to admire what is laudable.

Not to mention the trite Story of the *Lacedemonians*, who exhibited drunken Slaves to their Children, I cannot paſs by that of the old Harper, who, as *Pauſanias* informs us, ſent his Scholars often to hear a very ſorry Scraper, his Neighbour, that they might by thoſe Means entertain an Abhorrence of Diſcord, and ill Muſic. A Method, which, I apprehend, had more Effect on them than the enchanting Harmony of *Handel*'s Compoſitions would have produced, if that great Man had enjoyed the Uſe of Speech 2000 Years ago.

I have heard of an old Gentleman, who, to preſerve his Son from converſing with Proſtitutes, took him, when very young, to the moſt abandon'd Brothels in this Town, and to ſo good Purpoſe, that the young Man carried a ſound Body into his Wife's Arms at eight and twenty.

Perhaps, I may be told with a Sneer, that theſe wretched Scenes have not always the ſame Effect; and it may be, I believe, neceſſary for a young Man to have his Monitor with him, to prevent his being cheated with the outward and falſe Appearance of Gaiety and Pleaſure. On which Account, I eſteem the ingenious Mr. *Hogarth* as one of the moſt uſeful Satyriſts any Age hath produced. In his excellent Works you ſee the deluſive Scene expoſed with all the Force of Humour, and, on caſting your Eyes on another Picture, you behold the dreadful and fatal Conſequence. I almoſt dare affirm that thoſe two Works of his, which he calls the *Rake's* and the *Har-*

ker's Progress, are calculated more to serve the Cause of Virtue, and for the Preservation of Mankind, than all the *Folio's* of Morality which have been ever written; and a sober Family should no more be without them, than without the *Whole Duty of Man* in their House.

Can there be a more instructive Lesson against that abominable and pernicious Vice, Ambition, than the Sight of a mean Man, rais'd by fortunate Accidents and execrable Vices to Power, employing the basest Measures and the vilest Instruments to support himself; looked up to only by Sycophants and Slaves and sturdy * Beggars, Wretches whom even he must in his Heart despise in all their Tinsel; looked down upon, and scorned and shunned by every Man of Honour, nay, by every Man of Sense, and those whom his rotten, rancorous Heart must, in Spite of himself, reluctantly admire; who knows that he is justly hated by his whole Country, who sees and feels his Danger; tottering, shaking, trembling; without Appetite for his Dainties, without Abilities for his Women, without Taste for his Elegancies, without Dignity in his Robes, without Honour from his Titles, without Authority from his Power, and without Ease in his Palace, or Repose in his Bed of Down. If such an Idea can make us nauseate Ambition, I believe if we turn over the Pages of our History we shall find such Examples.

Since then it is so wholesome a Lesson to shew us what we ought not to do, or what we ought not to be, might we not instruct our Youth much better by Example than Precept? I am convinced, Schools might be so contrived that our Children

* *Another Name for Robert Smith.*

should

ſhould be educated in better Principles than at preſent, and a very large Expence of Birch ſaved to the Nation.

Suppoſe, for Inſtance, a School was inſtituted, of which the Maſter ſhould get drunk twice or thrice a Week, or oftner if he pleaſed, and expoſe himſelf to the Scholars. This Vice, in a Perſon of *ſuch Dignity*, would appear infinitely more odious than in a common Servant or Slave.

To make his Scholars ſenſible of the Contempt a Man juſtly incurs by being abſolutely governed by his Wife, it might not be amiſs that the Maſter ſhould ſometimes be laid on a Bench in the School, and receive five or ſix gentle Laſhes on his Poſteriors from his Conſort: Which would probably have the ſame Effect on the Maſter himſelf, as he had felt from chaſtiſing the ſame Part in a beautiful Youth, an Exerciſe, however, not to be entirely omitted by him; for he ſhould ſometimes flea a poor Boy or Charity Scholar, to ſhew his Pupils the Baſeneſs of inſulting over their Inferiors in Fortune.

Every Maſter (if he could afford it) ſhould keep ſome worthleſs Fellow for an Uſher or Deputy, who ſhould ſet the Maſter againſt the beſt of his Boys, place the moſt illiterate Blockheads at the Head of the School, diſcourage Learning, laugh at Virtue, and, to finiſh all, keep a Correſpondence with the Uſher of another School, from whom he ſhould receive Pay, to ſacrifice his own Maſter and Scholars. Theſe Examples would inſtruct the Boys, by ſhewing them the deteſtable Colours of all Villany and Knavery in Life.

Examples of all the other Vices might be expoſed in the ſame Manner, from which, beſides other Advantages, Perſons might be kept in Countenance in the Diſpoſal of the Government of great Schools, ſince a good-for-nothing Fellow might

be then ſaid to be preferred to it ſtrictly for his Merit.

And, as it may be neceſſary to breed up our Youth in the Principles of good *Engliſhmen*, for, *Nunquam ſera eſt ad bonos mores via*, *'Tis never too late to learn, nor to teach*; an early abhorrence of Bribery may be inſtilled into them, by inſtituting the following Play, *viz.* two of the moſt learned, and two of the moſt illiterate ſhould be Candidates for the Laurel. The learned Boys ſhould depend on their Merit, but the other two ſhould diſtribute a great Number of Marbles, Balls, Tops, or other Play-things amongſt the Electors, by which the latter ſhould carry the Point, and be hoiſted into the School upon two Joint-ſtools on the Shoulders of their School-fellows.

I know but one Objection to this Scheme of Education, which is, that if our Youth were bred in this Manner, they would probably be ſo virtuous as to look on their Anceſtors in a very contemptible Light: But whether this is not better than that all other Nations ſhould look on them ſo, I ſubmit to my Readers.

When the Age of School is over, Boys may be inſtructed by Examples according to the State or Calling in Life, for which they are deſigned. Perhaps they may ſee ſome little of what they ought to avoid in the learned Profeſſions. Indeed ſuch Youths, as are bred up to be Prime Miniſters, are unfortunate in this Reſpect, as they can only be furniſh'd with the admirable; but this Diſadvantage may be ſomewhat compenſated, by diligently reading the *Gazetteers*, wherein ſome Principles may be found; which Perſons, educated to be ſtaunch *Engliſhmen*, may think (as *Shakſpeare* ſays) *beſt honour'd in the Neglect.*

C.

INDEX

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

The following Speech belongs properly to the Journal of the War, but, as few People have much Curioſity, as to what may be expected there, it was thought more adviſeable to place it here.

Serjeant DRILL's Speech to the Mob.

GOOD PEOPLE,

YOU have heard my Drum, and now 'tis my Turn; 'tis a common Saying, that the King can't make a Gentleman: But look you, he that uttered it firſt, whether Herald to *Tom Thumb*, or *Jack the Giant-Killer*, ly'd in his Throat; for whoever can beſtow Arms can make a Gentleman.——Now, ſimple as I ſtand here, the King has beſtowed Arms on me,——wherefore I am a Gentleman, and, if it is my good Will and Pleaſure, I can tranſlate a Score or two of you to the ſame Honour.——And what can you do better?——You are now a Pack of dirty, meagre, Ragamuffin-Scoundrels; Slaves to your Maſters, Drudges to your Wives, and the Property of Gin-ſhops, Ale-houſes, Pawn-brokers, and Exciſemen; whereas, take but this Piece of Gold, and handle this brown Muſket, your Debts are diſcharged, the King's your Pay-maſter, your Wives may hang themſelves, and you may live at free Quarter upon other People's.——To make ſhort of my Story, you become as good Gentlemen as I am, and, on the Strength of your Sword, may take the Wall

of a better Man, when you pleaſe.——But perhaps you have no great Stomach for fighting, you may fancy the *Spaniards* ſeaſon their Oleos with *Engliſhmen's* Ears, and ſo forth.——Never fear!——Threatned Folks live longeſt. And I myſelf have been in the Service, Man and Boy, theſe five and twenty Years, and never once look'd an Enemy in the Face.——Lord help you, if Chelſea-College was to be filled with none but ſuch as had loſt their Eyes, Ears, or Noſes, in the Field of Battle, the Income might, in Time, be turned over to *Greenwich* Hoſpital, and the Building itſelf be occupied by *Nurſes* and *Foundling* Children.——Don't be afraid of fighting then.——My Life for yours, you'll have no Reaſon.——The *Power above*, to whom we owe our *Being*, has taken us into his Protection and Favour, and has *determined* that not a Hair of our Heads ſhall fall to the Ground.——Nay, if we ſeem to be in *Danger*, he makes it his Buſineſs to *deliver* us, and if our *Enemies* plot our *Deſtruction*, he never fails to *confound* them,——Oh! but the *Wags* make themſelves merry with *Muſters* and *Reviews*, *Powder* and *Cockades*, and ſo forth.——Why let them; they pay dear enough for their Jokes, God knows.——And, if they have Wit and Common Senſe on their Side, we have Abuſe and *Billinſgate* on ours:——Among Friends, a whole Legion of *Gazetteers*, Gentlemen who *indite curiouſly*, are bound, by their Articles, to defend us: To defend us from being diſbanded in Time of Peace, and from being employed in Time of War: Nay more, to pen *Chronicles* of our *Exploits*, and take their *Bible-Oaths* that a *Cockle ſhell* is a *Spaniſh Piſtole*.

But, good People, Gentlemen I would call you, but, as I ſaid before, you muſt firſt *bear Arms*: Not to lead you beyond your Depth; fleece or be fleeced is the Word! And whether it is beſt to be the Sheep

or

or the Shearer, judge for yourſelves! You ſee, we Land-Officers don't *preſs* People into the Service, nor clap them under Hatches, or ſtow them in Infirmaries: But I ſay no more.———Step to the Parade! Attend a Review!———There you'll ſee us in our Glory! Let clean Spatterdaſhes, powdered Hair, Drums and Colours, ſpeak for themſelves; and, if you have a Mind to wet your Whiſtles with his Majeſty's double Beer in the mean while, follow me!

About this Time Twelve-month, it was reported, that we ſhould ſoon be viſited with a triple Invaſion from *Sweden*, *France*, and *Spain*; which was given out for a Reaſon why we were ſaddled with *ten Iriſh Regiments* by Way of Supplement to the then ſtanding Army.——Neither of the ſaid Invaſions took place, or, by what appears, was ever likely to take place: Not a ſingle *French Fiſhing-Boat* has lately appeared on the Coaſt, (except by way of privateering off *Falmouth*) and yet, though we have ſince been ſtrengthened with 8000 *Land Forces*, vulgarly called *Marines*, it does not appear that any Steps are taking for the Re-embarkation of the ſaid Regiments to ſubſiſt on their own Eſtabliſhment; or that the 6000 *Danes* in the *Britiſh* Pay, are like to have any *Share* in the preſent War with *Spain*.

'Tis confirmed that *proper Perſons* have contracted with the Government for ſupplying the Army with *Forage:* But whether *Robert Man*, Eſq; has any *Concern* in it, we cannot take upon us to determine; or whether the preſent Contract is after the Model of that formerly taken *Notice* of.

We are aſſured, from very good Authorities, that no leſs than *Six* Pamphlet Shops take in one *Hyp-Doctor* each, and that not above *Three* of thoſe are bought up by the *Author*, to keep the Sale in *Countenance*.

'Tis given out that a certain huge, unweildy Man being blown up with a Sort of Tympany beyond all

reaſonable

reaſonable Compaſs, a Junto of the *College* have taken his Caſe in Hand, and make no Queſtion but to reduce him at laſt to his *proper Size*.

By a Liſt of the *Spaniſh* Fleet, it appears they have fitted out 28 Ships, mounting 1550 Guns, and carrying 13454 Men.

There has been a dangerous Riot in *Dublin*, on Account of the Dearneſs of Proviſions: But, by the Help of the *Army*, it has been quell'd: Which had then an Opportunity of doing ſome *Execution*.

By the following Paſſage, taken from the Memoirs of *Madam de Motteville*, one would think all *Miniſters, as well as all Prieſts, were the ſame*: The Perſon ſpoke of is Cardinal *Richelieu*.

'He had the Maxims of *famous Tyrants*. He regulated his Deſigns, his Thoughts, and his Reſolutions by the Reaſons of State, and the Public Good, which he conſidered no farther than as that public Good *advanced the King's Prerogative, and filled his Coffers. He aimed to make the King Lord and Maſter of his People, and himſelf Lord and Maſter of his King*. The Life and Death of Men concerned him no farther than as it touched his own *Greatneſs* and *Fortune*, on which he thought even *that of the State entirely depended*. Under this Pretext of preſerving the one by the other, he made no Scruple to *ſacrifice every Thing* for his own *Preſervation*.'

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JOURNAL *of the* WAR.

Taken by the SPANIARDS.

The *William* and *Ann*, *Jobſon*, from *Gibraltar* for *London*, and carry'd into *Ferrol*. ——— The

——— *Robert*

——— *Robert Eames* of *Briſtol*, Maſter. ——— The Biddiford, Capt. *Finny*.——And the *Durſley*, Capt. *Wilſon*.

Taken by the ENGLISH.

NONE.

Every Soldier being furniſhed with a *Staff* of *Ammunition-Bread*, the Buſineſs of the *Campaign* at *Hounſlow*, *Newberry*, *&c. &c.* is like to proceed as vigorouſly as Heart can wiſh. And, at the Cloſe, we are told certain Medals will be ſtruck with *proper Devices*; round the Edges of which, will be circumſcribed the important Words, *Decus & Tutamen*.

The Marines are ſtill in *Motion*, and an Expedition is ſtill *talk'd* of.———But what ſays *Shakſpeare*, in the Perſon of *Rumour*, by way of Prologue, to the ſecond Part of *Henry* IV?

I ſpeak of *Peace*, while covert Enmity,
Under the Smile of Safety, wounds the World.
And who but *Rumour*, who but only I
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While the big Year, ſwoll'n with ſome *other Griefs*,
Is thought with Child by the ſtern Tyrant *War*,
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THURSDAY, *June* 12, 1740.

Per varios Casus, per tot Discrimina Rerum.
VIRG.

WHEN first I communicated my Design of taking up the Pen to my Bookseller, who is a Man of much Knowledge in his Profession, he shook his Head, and answered me, *Ah! Sir, there are a great many Papers in the World already.* He is a close Person, and of very few Words: For which Reason, all who know him catch eagerly hold of every Thing he delivers, which, as it is often as obscure, so we treat it with the Reverence of an Oracle.

In the same Manner I behaved to him on this Occasion, I asked him, "If he thought there was "any extraordinary Merit in any, he answered, "*No.* Do you imagine it impossible to excel them? "*No.* Is there so much Weight in Prepossession "and Favour? And are some of them so well "established in the Opinions of the People? *You* "*have it.*"

Indeed, I have had Reason to admire the Sagacity of his Observation; for we were a long Time in the World before we were taken much Notice of, and the *London* and *General Evening Post*, two Papers of most extraordinary Merit, were read in many Coffee-Houses, where the *Champion*'s Name was never heard of.

However,

However, notwithſtanding this Prejudice, and notwithſtanding an Oppoſition which was carried on in the moſt unprecedented, and by the meaneſt Methods, ſuch as deſiring Coffee-Houſes not to take our Paper in, *dealing with* Hawkers not to ſpread it through the Town, and, if asked, to deny there was any ſuch Paper extant, of which we have many Proofs, with many other excellent Devices known only to the Adepts of the preſent Age; notwithſtanding all theſe, we have at length arrived at a Succeſs and Reputation which may juſtly make us vain, and which (after returning Thanks to our Readers for it) we do aſſure them we ſhall endeavour more and more to deſerve.

When I look back on the Precipice of Oblivion (if I may ſo call it) whence this Paper ſo narrowly eſcaped, (our little Stock being at one Time almoſt exhauſted) I muſt own myſelf in a more than ordinary Manner elated with my preſent good Fortune: For, beſides the Diſcouragements I have before mentioned, the Difficulty of pleaſing all Palates will be eaſily acknowledged, not only by thoſe who have attempted it, but even by ſuch ſenſible Perſons as will give themſelves the Trouble of reflecting on it: For firſt, a curſed Spirit of Indignation rages againſt every Writer before he hath eſtabliſhed a Reputation. Another Obſtruction is, the great Difference of Opinion concerning all Works of Wit and Humour, ſo that there is nothing truer than *Shakſpeare's* Obſervation in his *Love's Labours loſt*,

A Jeſt's Proſperity lies in the Ear
Of him that hears it, never in the Tongue
Of him that makes it.

Thus we often hear one Gentleman expreſſing himſelf with a moſt *exquiſitely good, moſt inimitably fine indeed*; and another preſently after, laying down the

the ſame Treatiſe, and crying out, *What curſed Stuff is here!* Thus the Audience at a Play-Houſe are ſometimes divided about what is *low**, and the Critics on *Homer*, *Virgil*, *Milton*, and *Pope*, have been at variance concerning what is *high*. Thus the Characters of ſeveral Authors, and of particular Works, have been controverted thro' Ages; and I have heard the divine Tranſlation of the *Iliad*, which I have lately with *no Diſadvantage to the Tranſlator* COMPARED with the Original, cenſured for too much Deviation, by ſome good Scholars, whoſe Knowledge in the *Greek* hath been unluckily a little deficient in the Alphabet of that Language.

But the greateſt Difficulty with which a miſcellaneous Author muſt ſtruggle, is the Variety of his Readers Palates. If he be ſerious, one half of his Readers cry he is dull; if ludicrous, the other half call him ridiculous, fooliſh, farcical.

All Perſons moreover are deſirous to be entertained with what they are moſt converſant with and beſt underſtand. I believe, I have, ſince my undertaking this Province, received Advertiſements from every Order and Profeſſion among us, reproving me for not taking more Notice of them: From all which, I have the Pleaſure of obſerving the particular Bent which at preſent governs among them. Thus the Ladies, who reprehend me for not ſufficiently inſpecting the ſeveral Aſſemblies (moſt of them at preſent *ſub Dio*) of the polite Perſons of both Sexes, all wonder I do not cenſure the Men for making ſo much Noiſe about a Woman, who hath no other Charms, at firſt Sight, than the moſt beautiful Face,

* A Word much uſed in the Theatre, but of ſuch uncertain Signification, that I could never underſtand the Meaning of it.

and

and one of the fineſt Perſons in the World. Letters in a military Stile and Spelling accuſe me of taking too little Notice of Cockades, Lace, and Hats and Feathers. Several Intimations are likewiſe received, (from what Corner I know not, not from a religious one; for there is not a Word of Religion mentioned, that the Land-Tax falls too heavy on the Clergy. Nor can I omit a Letter from a Country Gentleman, who ſends me Word he is buſy in making Intereſt againſt the next Election, and wonders, I never take an Opportunity of informing the Country of the Number of Employments in the Court and Revenue, with their ſeveral Salaries and Perquiſites.

I have two Epiſtles by the ſame Poſt, the one dated from *Oxford*, the other from *Cambridge*, which when I opened and ſaw the Word *Greek* written in a very diſtinguiſhable Manner, I apprehended I ſhould be deſired to inſert frequent Quotations from that Language; but, to my Surprize, I was only earneſtly entreated never to put any *Greek* Words in my Paper without tranſlating them, kindly aſſuring me in a Poſtſcript, which I had well nigh overlooked, that thoſe learned Bodies did not require me to ſacrifice my whole Paper to their Uſe.

If my Reader already ſhould think me expoſed to ſome Hardſhip, what Opinion will he be of, when he conſiders, that as all Profeſſions ſeldom talk, ſo they ſeldom deſire to hear of any Thing beſides themſelves; and at the ſame time are all ſo involved in Myſteries, that what we write of each particular Profeſſion will be unintelligible to all beſides the Members thereof: For Inſtance in Phyſic † "The

† This is not the Beginning of the Sentence, nor can we well tell which is, there being almoſt two Pages from one full Stop to the next.

"Solids

" Solids (which concentred, conſolidated and con-
" denſed into their real or firſt Formation, Size,
" would not equal a Grain of Sand) are permanent
" and durable, and continue pretty much in that
" State of Elaſticity and Firmneſs they were firſt
" created with; and they are ſtrong or weak, ſmall
" or coarſe, firm or lax, looſe or elaſtic, blunt or
" ſharp, as they were firſt made by the Supreme
" Artificer, or are altered ſomewhat by the origi-
" nal Dyſcraſy or Diſtempers of the Parents. (The
" Mother can only mend or ſpoil their Juices,
" which might be eaſily perfected by long conti-
" nuance of a ſweetening Diet, during their younger
" Days; which, if they ſurvive, they generally
" grow ſtronger as they grow older, become the
" *Genii* and the Governors of the World, becauſe
" the Solids thus purified come from the Father
" alone) and continue much the ſame all the Time
" of their Duration on this Globe, except ſo far
" as the ſmall temporary and fugitive Alteration
" that Diet, Exerciſe, or Evacuation, or mild, pon-
" derous Medicines, long continued, may make on
" them, *&c.*" * Now all this may be Senſe for aught I know, but it can be only underſtood by a Phyſician. Again, in natural (or, as our Author calls it, *conjectural*) Philoſophy. " This ſpiritual
" animal Body, at firſt divinely organized, may be
" rolled up, folded together, and contracted in this
" preſent State of its Duration, into an infinitely
" ſmall *Punctum Saliens*, into a *Miniature of a Mi-*
" *niature, in infinitum*, lodged in the Loins of the
" Male of all Animals, (ſo it is highly probable the
" Female was but a SECONDARY INTENTION
" OR A BUTTRESS TO A FALLING EDIFICE)

* *Cheyne*'s practical Eſſay on the Regimen of Diet, *Pag.* 3.

" and

" and proceeding in a diverging Series, and progreſ-
" ſive Gradation, that in due Time it may be fit to
" be nouriſhed, and increaſed by the Juices of the
" proper Female, and thereby enabled to bear the
" Coarſeneſs and Injuries of this ruinous Globe,
" and groſs Element to which it is condemned for
" a certain Period." * This is a Tid Bit for a philoſophical Palate only. I could give other Inſtances in other Sciences; but I believe it already apparent, that I can oblige but one Set of my Readers at a Time by meddling with the Sciences.

In Politics, I am no leſs at a Loſs: For, while ſome of my Correſpondents furniſh me with Eſſays, which would be in no wiſe reliſhed in *Weſtminſter-Hall*, others adviſe me to let Politics entirely alone, adding that the Poſt is a more expeditious Way of travelling for my Papers than a Waggon or a Stage-Coach.

I take the Opportunity to aſſure my Readers, all poſſible Care ſhall be uſed to pleaſe them all; but if at any Time by obliging one Individual, or a particular Set of Correſpondents, or by complying with the earneſt Requeſt of any one who is ambitious to entertain the Public in our Paper, we ſhould be unintelligible, or appear dull to our Readers in general, we hope they will pardon us, though they ſhould, now and then, not taſte our Eſſay, as it may be compared to an elemoſynary Bottle given by the Maſter of the Houſe; and they will be ſure to find in the Body of this Paper a little better Entertainment than in thoſe of our Cotemporaries.

Laſtly, as to Politics, our Readers are to regard them as their Phyſic, not their Food; and they may be aſſured Dr. *Lilburne* will doſe them as often as

* Id. Philoſ. Conject. on the original animal Body. Pag. 7.

it

it is requiſite. He likewiſe gives them Notice, that he is preparing a *Grand Noſtrum* to be taken by the whole Nation before the next ELECTION.

C.

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

'TIS remarked, with a great deal of Pleaſure, that the preſent *Court Mourning* extends but a very little Way beyond the *Verge*.

The Attention of the Public is fixed in a very particular Manner, on the Court of *Pruſſia*. A Reign begun with ſuch happy *Auſpices*, has raiſed ſuitable Expectations: And 'tis preſumed this very Summer will produce ſome *extraordinary Events* from that Quarter: A Correſpondence having been already opened between two Courts, which, for *Reaſons beſt known to Themſelves*, have long ſeemed eſtranged to each other.

It does not appear that his late *Pruſſian* Majeſty left any WILL, or bequeathed any Legacies, except a fine Horſe to his FAVOURITE, *to make the beſt of his Way off the Premiſes*.

The Affairs of *Europe* are now at ſuch a Criſis, and the great Cardinal has had ſo many unforeſeen Rubs thrown in his Way, that 'tis, *demonſtrably*, in the Power of *Great Britain* to become as *important as ever*, and either procure what *Juſtice*, or take what *Revenge* ſhe pleaſes, *without asking his Eminence's Leave*. Whence we may preſume that *by that Time, the ſo long celebrated Twenty Gun Ships are ready to ſail, and the Marines to embark, we may have no Occaſion for either*.

The Call of Brethren at firſt appointed for *Tueſday*, was poſtponed 'till Yeſterday, on account of the Day of the Month; which is writ down *unlucky* in the *Almanac*.

Almanac. In *Ben Johnſon*'s Fox, there is a Paſſage to this Purpoſe: *Hood an Aſs with reverend Purple, ſo you but hide his too ambitious Ears, and he ſhall paſs for a Cathedral Doctor.*

Dublin, June 3. Laſt Night there were Soldiers in ſeveral of our Watch-houſes, and a Company at our Market-houſe, and a Party of Horſe patroled through the Streets, to prevent Tumults and Riots. *Which ſhews the Benefit of a Standing-Army.*

But to theſe unruly People, we would recommend the following Extract out of *Shakſpeare's Coriolanus:* 'Tis a Converſation between the Citizens of *Rome* in Mutiny, and *Menenius Agrippa.*

2d *Cit.* They (the Senate) ſay poor Suitors have ſtrong Breaths; they ſhall know we have ſtrong Arms too.

Men. Why, Maſters, my good Friends, mine honeſt Neighbours, will you undo yourſelves?

2d *Cit.* We cannot, Sir, *We are undone already.*

Men. I tell you, Friends, moſt charitable Care
Have the *Patricians* of you: For your Wants,
Your Suffering in this *Dearth*, you may as well
Strike at the Heavens with your Staves, as lift them
Againſt the *Roman* State, *whoſe Courſe will on*
The Way it takes, cracking ten thouſand Curbs
Of more ſtrong Links aſunder, than can ever
Appear in your Impediment. For the Dearth,
The Gods, not the *Patricians*, make it: And
Your Knees to them (not Arms) muſt help. Alack!
You are tranſported by *Calamity*
Thither, where more attends you; and you ſlander
The Helms o' th' State, who care for you like *Fathers*,
While you curſe them as *Enemies.*

2d *Cit.* Care for us! * * * They never cared for us yet. Suffer us to famiſh, and their Store-Houſes crammed with Grain; make Edicts for Uſury to ſupport Uſurers; repeal daily any *wholeſome* Act eſtabliſhed

eſtabliſhed againſt the Rich, and provide more *piercing Statutes* daily to chain up and reſtrain the Poor. *If the Wars eat us not up, they will.*

JOURNAL *of the* WAR.

Taken by the SPANIARDS,

The ——— Capt. *Bromart*, bound for *Amſterdam* from *Santa-Crux*, and a Veſſel from *Ireland*, laden with WOOL. The Names of both Ship and Maſter *unknown*.

Taken by the ENGLISH,

A Privateer.

Journal of the WAR *in* Europe.

Though Admiral *Balchen*'s Squadron has been ſo little Time at Sea, Numbers of his Hands are diſabled by Sickneſs; ſome ſay to the Amount of 700: But, as *Othello* ſays, *Is there not a Cauſe?*

We hear there are Perſons in the World ſo fond of a certain *Gladiatorian Farce*, called *Pax in Bello*; that, though at *double Prices*, it will be ſupported during the *whole Seaſon*.

SATURDAY,

SATURDAY, *June* 14, 1740.

The Author of the enſuing Letter not only deſerves our Thanks, but, as we think, thoſe of the whole People of Britain.

To the CHAMPION.

SIR,

A Deciſive Period now draws near, which, as every Man in the Kingdom is highly concern'd in, every Man in the Kingdom ought carefully to attend to: I mean the Election of the next Parliament. I look upon it as a Trial between the *whole Nation Plaintiff*, and *one ſingle Man Defendant*. And I dare affirm that it will be the laſt Hearing, and that the Judgment, then given, will be without Appeal. One fortunate Circumſtance is, that the Nation is to be Judge in its own Cauſe, and that Cauſe a good one; ſo that one would think it impoſſible it ſhould be caſt, and yet paſt Experience makes one fear it is more than poſſible. Nay, the *Defendant* already inſolently boaſts his Certainty of Succeſs, and openly declares that he will not only corrupt the Court, but even the Plaintiff himſelf. Great, undoubtedly, is his Skill in Corruption! Great, undoubtedly too, is his Neceſſity of exerting it upon this Occaſion! And great is this *Diana* of the *Epheſians*, in this neceſſitous, luxurious, and profligate Age! But yet, I cannot conceive how a Man can be brib'd to be litterally *Felo de ſe*, nor what Equivalent it is poſſible to offer him, for his own manifeſt and immediate Deſtruction; which muſt, and only

only can be the Caſe, if, at the approaching Criſis, the Nation ſhould be prevail'd upon to pronounce its own final Sentence of Condemnation. I would, therefore, deſire to put the following Queries to all the Electors of *Great Britain*.

Whether thoſe, who have hitherto ſold their Votes, find themſelves now the richer, for that Price of their Iniquity? And, whether they would not have been in much better Circumſtances, if, by an honeſt and prudent Adminiſtration, during an almoſt Thirty Years Peace, half the national Debt had been diſcharg'd, and, at leaſt, half the Taxes taken off? Which might very well have been.

Whether, if they had not been corrupted, they would have given one ſingle Vote, as they have done, and whether in their Opinion and Conſciences, they were not inclin'd to have voted directly contrary?

Whether they think the Meaſures of the *Defendant* can be good, when nothing but Corruption can ſupport them?

Whether, during the Twenty Years Adminiſtration of the *Defendant*, any one ſingle Meaſure has been taken for the Advantage of the Public? And, whether, on the contrary, his Meaſures in General, could have any other Tendency, than to beggar, and enſlave us?

With what Deſign the Exciſe-Scheme was brought in?

With what Deſign the many Penal Laws have been made?

With what Deſign the Gin Bill was paſs'd?

With what Deſign ſuch great Armies have been conſtantly kept up, when late Experience ſhews us they are not to be employ'd abroad?

With what Deſign Places are ſplit and multiplied, and only given to thoſe who have Seats in Parliament?

With what Deſign all Abuſes and Corruption, in Offices and Companies, are not only unpuniſh'd, but protected and encourag'd by the Defendant?

With what Deſign every Sea-faring or Water-man in the Kingdom was to have been made a Slave?

Why

Why the Merchants are deny'd common Protection, embargo'd and inſulted?

Why the City of *London* is vilified, abus'd, and oppreſs'd by the Defendant, and his avow'd Agents?

Why ſuch immenſe Sums have, for theſe Twenty Years, been rais'd upon the Nation, upon various Pretences, which have conſtantly prov'd to have been groundleſs?

Why the preſent War is carried on in the Manner it is?

Whether all, or any of theſe Things could have been done, if the Electors had not been corrupted, and Places and Penſions been given to the Elected, by the Defendant?

Whether the Defendant, his Relations, Dependants, and Satellites, have not acquir'd immenſe Fortunes out of the public Calamities?

How the Defendant, from owing more than he was worth in the World, ſhould in the Space of Twenty Years, out of an Employment of Five Thouſand Pounds *per Annum* at moſt, have acquir'd an Eſtate in Land of Ten Thouſand Pounds a Year? beſides an immenſe Sum of ready Money? How he ſhould have ſpent, *Communibus Annis*, above Twenty Thouſand Pounds a Year, and how he ſhould have laid out above Two Hundred and Fifty Thouſand Pounds in a Houſe and Gardens?

Whether they know that the Defendant's Sons alone have Sixteen Thouſand Pounds a Year in Employments for Life, and Five Thouſand Pounds a Year in Employments during Pleaſure?

Whether they know that the Defendant's Brother, from not being worth a Groat, has now in Land and Money Three Hundred Thouſand Pounds, and above Five Thouſand Pounds a Year in Employments?

Whether, the Defendant, if innocent, could be poſſibly ſo univerſally obnoxious to the whole Nation?

Whether, being thus hated, he has any other Refuge than the Power of the Crown?

Whether he will not endeavour to increaſe that Power, in order to encreaſe the Probability of his own Safety?

Whether the Crown can be made abſolute but by a Parliament?

Whether, conſequently, the Defendant will not by Corruption endeavour to chuſe ſuch a Parliament?

Whether, conſidering the preſent Situation of Things, ſuch a Parliament, thus choſen by the Defendant, to ſupport and confirm his Power for ſeven Years longer, would not compleat the Work, and give the laſt finiſhing Stroke to our Liberties and Properties?

Laſtly, Whether any Bribe or Temporary Conſideration whatſoever, can make it worth the while of the Electors of *Great Britain*, to chuſe ſuch a Parliament? I am,

Your humble Servant,

B. T.

To the CHAMPION.

SIR,

THO' I approve of your Endeavours to promote Virtue, and to expoſe Fraud, Corruption and Vice in all its Shapes, yet I diſſent from you in ſome of your Characteriſtics.

Your Diſtinction of HIS HONOUR is certainly very juſt and applicable; for who is more deſerving of that Title, than *One* that never *prevaricated*, *trifled*, or *falſified* his *Word* in a *Public Aſſembly*, and is as *eminent* in *all* the *Courts* of *Europe*, as in his own Country, for his *Perſonal* and *Political Reſolution*, *untainted Virtue*, and *Public Spirit*.

But, I cannot agree with you, as to your Appellation of the STATE-PACK-HORSE, which implies, that worthy Perſon, loaded with the Affairs of the Nation, labouring in the *glorious Cauſe of Liberty*

whereas it is notorious to all the World, that he is *drudging* in his HONOUR's *Service* only, and, therefore, in my Opinion, may be more properly deem'd HIS HONOUR's PACK HORSE. If you approve of this Amendment, I desire you will, for the future, stile him accordingly. I am,

SIR, Your constant Reader,
and Well Wisher,
A. PELHAMITE.

To Capt. VINNGAR.

Champion,

BY inserting the following Article in your next Paper, you will oblige your Friends,

A, B, C, *&c.*

THO' the late *Negative*, clapp'd on an *unexceptionable* Person, to all Appearance unanimously approved of by his Fellow-Citizens, may, perhaps, stir up a lasting Spirit of *Discord* in the City, yet, as it so effectually avenged his HONOUR's Quarrel against that Herd of Sturdy Beggars, the L—y M——n of L—— who had the Year before presumed to give his *Champion* a Fall, the Eleven illustrious Hero's, who perform'd so eminent a Service, deserve to be *distinguish'd* to the Public in a more *proper* Light, than they have been yet *exposed* in; that is to say, according to the following List, which both sufficiently accounts for their Conduct, and argues their Weight and Importance.

1. Post-master.
2. Commissioner of Customs.
3. *East-India* Director.
4. Upon his Preferment.
5. A *Bank* Director.
6. 1720.
7. Conventioner, *&c. &c.*

8. *East-India* Director.
9. *Bank* Director.
10. What his HONOUR pleaſes, and the ſooner the better.
11. In his Probation-Year.

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

A Famous *Virtuoſo*, ſometime in the Service of his late Majeſty King *Theodore*, is lately arriv'd here from *Italy*, who pretends to have the Cuſtody of a Secret to weigh *Rumours* of all Sorts, with as great Exactneſs as your *Experiment-Mongers* weigh *Air*: He gives out, that he has already furniſh'd himſelf with a great Variety of Demonſtrations, of the Truth of his Art, taken from thoſe celebrated *political Amuſements*, publiſh'd from Time to Time, in the *Daily Advertiſer*, under the Title of *private Letters* from the *Hague*, *Amſterdam*, *Paris*, *Petersburg*, &c. with which he deſigns to entertain the Public, ſome time before the next Seſſion of Parliament, and promiſes himſelf no ſmall Advantages by way of Conſideration for ſo uſeful a *Diſcovery*.

'Tis affirm'd by thoſe, who affect to be in the *Secrets* of the *Cabinet*, that the ancient and renowned Office of *Court-Fool*, will ſpeedily be reviv'd in Favour of *R. Freeman*, Eſq; He having manifeſted himſelf to be properly *qualify'd* for it, on the Authority of the old Proverb, *That Children and* Fools *tell Truth*; as appears by the following Paragraph, writ by the ſaid *Eſquire* in Yeſterday's *Gazetteer*.—*Common Hatred, like a Senſe of common Danger, hath united oppoſite Factions, and thoſe ſeem now to be the beſt Friends, who, for twenty five Years, have been cutting each others Throats.* Ergo, there is a COALITION of PARTIES.

The Admiralty *overflows* with *Buſineſs*: 'Tis preſum'd, in drawing out a *Bill of Charges*, to be plac'd to

to the Account of *Spain*, and inſerted, among the Preliminaries, as a *Sine qua non*.

The *Gazetteer* of *Thurſday* was *poſted* about Twelve o'Clock on ſeveral Parts of the *Royal Exchange*. *An Honour which both the Author and his Patron equally deſerv'd.*

The ſaid *Gazetteer* had, likewiſe, the Honour to be *burnt* with *great Ceremony* in many of the Coffee-houſes, near the *Exchange*; in which it has been farther reſolv'd *Nem. Con.* never to give it *Admiſſion any more.*

The Right Hon. Sir *Robert Walpole*, being *Chancellor* of the *Exchequer*, The Right Hon. Lord *Walpole*, *Auditor*, and *Edward Walpole*, Eſq; *Clerk of the Pells*; 'tis preſum'd, the *Teller's Place*, lately vacated by the Death of Lord *Onſlow*, will be given to *Horatio Walpole*, Eſq; Jun. that the *Virtues*, not the *Iniquities* of the *Father*, may be rewarded in the *Children* to the *Third* and *Fourth Generation.*

One Day laſt Week, a Sermon was preach'd at *Oxford* on the following Words in *Proverbs*, Chap. 7. Ver. 19, 20, 21.

For the good Man is not at Home, he is gone a long Journey;

He hath taken a Bag of Money with him, and will come at the Day appointed.

With her much fair Speech ſhe cauſed him to yield, with the flattering of her Lips ſhe forced him, &c.

Extract of a Letter from Gibraltar, *dated* May 19, 1740.

'Sir *Chaloner Ogle* with four Men of War is re-
'turned from *Mahon*, and was only ten *Hours ſhort*
'of meeting Clavijo and his five Ships from *Car-*
'*thagena* in his Way. They put out in order to
'intercept Capt. *Oliphant* in a fifty Gun Ship, alſo

'from *Port-Mahon*, that was Convoy to fifty Mer-
'chant-ſhips from that Iſland; but meeting a Gale
'of Wind, the *Spaniſh* Flag carry'd away a Maſt,
'which forc'd him to put into his ſtrong Hold.
'Laſt Week the *Spaniſh* Cruizers took in the *Gut*,
'and in *Sight of the Town and Sir* Chaloner, an
'*Engliſh* Sloop ſeem'd to be loaded and *New-Eng-*
'*land* built, and carry'd her into *Algezeira*, or
'*Old Gibraltar*, in the Bay: We can't yet learn
'who ſhe is, or the Loading. There are now four
'Cruizers, Xabeques and Barcolonga's, cruizing
'conſtantly in the Gut, and by keeping two on
'the *Barbary* and two on the *Spaniſh* Shores, ſeem
'to have block'd up the *Streight*, and every Veſſel
'without Convoy is now in imminent Danger.
'Tis a *hard Caſe* we have none of the twenty *Gun*
'*Ships* on this Station, which, if they were here,
'might effectually clear the *Streights* from thoſe
'Harpies.

Journal of the WAR *in* Europe.

Taken by the SPANIARDS.

The *Expedition*, *Nesbit*, from *Madeira* for *Vir-*
ginia. A *New-England* built Sloop. And a *Dutch*
Dogger.

Taken by the ENGLISH.

Three Prizes in the *Weſt-Indies*; one of which is
ſaid, by the Daily Advertiſer, to be worth 50000 *l.*
A Privateer in the *Streights*, by a Man of War.
And a Tartan, by the *Conſtantine*, Capt. *Whit-*
church, with a Letter of Marque.

The *Fair-Weather-Tent* of a certain *eminent Co-*
lonel, being ſet up in the Gardens of *Montagu*
Houſe,

Houſe, is daily viſited by the Populace, as if 'twas a *Raree-Show:* Inſomuch that there is no Need of inſerting a *Puff* in the Papers to draw in *Cuſtomers.*

TUESDAY, *June* 17, 1740.

——Hunc Medicus multum celer atque fidelis
Excitat hoc Pacto: Menſam poni jubet, atque
Effundi Saccos Nummorum.——

HOR.

THERE is no Enjoyment in this Life equal to Health, indeed it is the Foundation and Support of all our other Enjoyments; nay, it is neceſſary to enable a Man to be of any Service to his Country, or Uſe in his Creation. He who wants it, is uneaſy to himſelf, and a mere Burthen on Society; for which Reaſon, all wiſe Nations have provided, by Laws, to preſerve, as much as in them lay, this Bleſſing to their People.

Our own Laws ſeem to have taken ſome Care in this Regard. Beſides ſeveral Statutes in the Reign of *Henry* VIII. and one in the Time of the late King, giving Power to the College of Phyſicians to correct and puniſh ſuch as ſhall unduly practiſe Phyſic, there have been two remarkable Attempts within theſe few Years to preſerve the Healths of the People; the former of theſe was the Exciſe-Bill, intended *only* to prevent our drinking adulterated Wine; and the latter (more ſucceſsful) the Gin Act, by which an

effectual Stop hath been put to the vending any ſpirituous Liquors among the common People.

Theſe Precautions of our Legiſlature have been however inſufficient; nor can any reaſonable Perſon think the Health of the Subject ſecured, while the moſt illiterate Perſons are ſuffered to ramble about the Kingdom, and diſpenſe their poiſonous Potions to the Populace with impunity.

But beſides the Injury done to the People, and allowing it very probable that a Man, without the Aſſiſtance of any Learning or Experience whatever, ſhall by Accident become a good Phyſician, and be as capable of knowing and curing Diſeaſes as a regular Education, long Study, and Practice could make him; there is another Argument of great Weight, namely, that the Revenue of the Crown is leſſen'd thereby: For as Drugs pay a Duty, and as theſe Quack-Doctors uſe very little, if any, contenting themſelves with the poiſonous Product of our own Soil, this Article of the Cuſtoms muſt be diminiſhed: For which Reaſon, I think, if they are allowed to continue their Practice, they ſhould at leaſt pay ſome Equivalent, ſuch another Sum, for Inſtance, as was paid for the Gin Act.

I have premiſed thus much to the following Account of a notorious Quack, which Dr. *John Vinegar* brought me this Morning, and inſiſted on my inſtantly publiſhing. Who is meant I know not; but believe it can be no other than the great *W——*

To Dr. JOHN VINEGAR.

SIR,

BY getting the encloſed inſerted in the *Champion*, you will diſcharge your Duty to the College, and oblige *Your moſt humble Servant,*

J. NOBOR.

WHEREAS

WHEREAS a certain Quack-Doctor, (tho' one of the moſt ignorant, blundering Fellows that ever mounted a Stage) hath a long Time *diſpenſed his Noſtrums*, to the great Prejudice of his Majeſty's Subjects, ſome of whom have by his Means loſt their Sight, others their Hearing, and others their Underſtanding, I hope you will be ſo kind as to caution the Public againſt him. The Doctor declares himſelf an Enemy to *violent Methods*, and pretends to cure all Diſtempers by a *Noſtrum* that he calls *Aurum potabile*, or *liquid Gold*, by which means ſeveral eminent Tradeſmen and Merchants have languiſhed under his Hands, many of whom are at preſent in very deep Conſumptions, and others reduced to extreme Poverty by the great Expence of his Medicines; when a *moderate Loſs of Blood* would at firſt have cured them immediately. He hath likewiſe confined ſeveral from *going Abroad*, without any Neceſſity for ſo doing, at the ſame time that their Affairs called them, and their Ships were laden, in order, as it is believ'd, to make them *more ſick*. His *Aurum potabile* is thought by Men of Underſtanding, to be no other than the *Jeſuit's Bark diſguiſed*, by which Doſe he hath brought a poor Fellow, called *Old England*, from a ſlight Hurt to ſo deſperate, and inveterate a Degree of the *French Diſeaſe*, that, it is feared, a thorough Salivation is now abſolutely neceſſary to cure him, which the poor Fellow in his preſent diſtreſt Conditions will be hardly able to pay for. The Poor Wretch, from one of the fineſt, ſtouteſt, healthieſt, braveſt Fellows that perhaps was ever ſeen, is now become a moſt miſerable Object, and is indeed almoſt one *entire Maſs of Corruption*, except (what is very remarkable) *his Head*, which, *ſave two or three Pimples or Blotches*, that the Strength of its Conſtitution throws out, ſeems perfectly ſound and untainted, and gives ſome Hopes that the Patient may yet recover by

ſkilful Hands, when the Doctor, whom the old Man 'tis hop'd will *turn off* very ſhortly, ſhall have done with him.

Beſides the *Aurum potabile*, the Doctor hath certain *Charms* to take in weak People, as Ribbands, Feathers, and ſuch like, which ignorant Perſons think, if they do no good, can do no harm: But the Doctor, by theſe Means, conveys an Infection, ſometimes an Itch, which the Man never afterwards gets rid of, and ſometimes the *French Diſeaſe* itſelf, which the Learned agree may be acquired without venereal Enjoyments.

Some have been inclined to think the Doctor a Conjurer, from the long continuance of his Impoſitions on the People: but indeed his Succeſs is entirely owing to an Art which no Man was ever ſo great a Maſter of, I mean that noble Myſtery of Puffing; and this he executes ſeveral Ways.

Firſt, By hiring a Set of low Fellows to attend him in public, and prevent thoſe who have been injured by his Medicines from *unhorſing* him, which would have been otherwiſe accompliſhed long ago. For the only Reaſon, why no good Man attempts to put an End to his poiſoning the Nation is, that whenever he harangues the Mob, he is always ſure to have a Majority of his own Creatures, who are ready to maintain that all he ſays is true.

Secondly, Whenever the Dr. travels, which he doth once in ſo many Years (lately not ſo often as formerly, and 'tis thought ſhortly he will have ſufficiently done his Buſineſs, and will not have Occaſion to travel any more) all over the Kingdom, he diſperſes certain Hirelings and Emiſſaries, who, in all the Borough Towns, extol his Performances, and applaud his *Aurum potabile*. I have heard theſe Perſons aſſert with great Confidence, that the Dr. hath done more good than any of the Faculty before him, and that his *Noſtrums* are very excellent

lent and agreeable to an *Engliſh* Conſtitution; and when poor *Old England*'s Caſe is mentioned, the immediate Anſwer is, that his Conſtitution was never worth a Farthing, and that he cannot be kept alive any otherwiſe than by the *Aurum potabile*.

Laſtly, It is ſaid (but I believe with no Truth, as I have never ſeen any ſuch Bills, nor do I think he needs them) that he diſtributes a great Number of Hand-bills every Day in this Town, and by every Poſt all over the Kingdom, abuſing all regular Phyſicians, crying up his own Merit, and trumpeting forth the Praiſes of his *Aurum potabile*. Some affirm they have ſeen theſe Bills lately POSTED in a *very public* Place, but I apprehend they have miſtaken them for the Bills of ſome other Quack-Doctor.

Having thus deſcribed *the Doctor* and *his Noſtrums*, it is, I think, neceſſary to ſay very little to diſſuade all Perſons from dealing with him. The Caſe of the poor old Man, which is ſo lively and truly deſcribed above, muſt deter every one, who hath the leaſt Conſideration, from dabbling with *ſo pernicious a Noſtrum*, which, if Men will apply themſelves heartily to the EXERCISE of their ſeveral *Trades*, they will not in the leaſt want. This EXERCISE, if the Doctor wiſhed well to the Health of his Countrymen, he would recommend, inſtead of *vilifying and diſcouraging*. The conſtant and regular Supply which they might borrow hence would be as much more valuable than what they can receive from one of *the Doctor's Noſtrums*, as that Strength and Vigour both of Mind and Body, which are the Effects of Temperance, Exerciſe and wholeſome Diet, exceed the ſhort-lived, unequal and forced Spirits, that are only the Fumes of Strong-Waters. This Caution is more particularly requiſite at this time, when I am told ſeveral Emiſſaries are already

ſet

ſet out Eaſt, Weſt, North and South *to prepare the Doctor's Way.*

In ſhort, if we deſire to preſerve our Conſtitution; if we are willing to propagate Children who ſhall not have Reaſon to curſe us for giving them Being; if we are ambitious to retain the Name of a ſtrong, vigorous and warlike People, let us treat the Doctor, his *Zanys* and his *Noſtrums* with the Contempt they deſerve. Let us cultivate the Temperance and plain Diet of our Anceſtors, and ſhun that luxurious Way of Living, which hath been of late introduced among us, and which may incline us to fly to the *Aurum potabile*, for a ſhort, and palliative Relief, ſince we may be aſſured of this, that all ſuch Medicines, tho' they may give us a little preſent Eaſe, will be attended with a bitter and fatal Conſequence, will demoliſh our Nerves, ſlacken our Sinews, and in the End totally deſtroy *our Conſtitution.*

Let us therefore reſolve to imitate our wiſe and brave Anceſtors, in the Temprance of our Lives, and in the due *Exerciſe* of our Trades and Profeſſions, and let us commit the Care of our *Health* to ſuch Phyſicians as act by ancient and eſtabliſh'd Rules. Let us perſiſt in this Behaviour but conſtantly for the ſpace of two Years, and within that Time the Doctor will be *hiſſed off the Stage* with all the Infamy which ſuch a Quack deſerves.

P. S. Mr. *Salmon* tells us, that in ſome of the Eaſtern Countries (I forget which) there is a great Officer, called the POISONER GENERAL, which Poſt, as it may be *ſhortly* convenient for him to travel, I recommend to the Doctor, being what he is very excellently qualified for.

INDEX.

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

THOUGH a more elegant Deſign was hardly ever ſet on foot, than that, at preſent carrying on by Meſſ. *Knapton*, for making a Collection of Prints of the moſt illuſtrious Perſons of *Great-Britain*; and tho' Mr. *Houbraken* has, unqueſtionably, executed his Part of it, ſo as to deſerve the higheſt Applauſe, many ingenious Men are of Opinion it will be far from complete, unleſs the Undertakers will continue it down to our own Time; and the Purchaſers either frame, or bind up the Heads by Way of *Parallels*, as *Plutarch* wrote his Lives; ſomewhat in the Form and Manner following.

Biſhop *Fiſher*	B——p *G*——*n*
Sir *Francis Drake*	L——d *A*——*F*——
Lord *Burleigh*	Sir *R*—— *W*——
Sir *Francis Walſingham*	*H*—— *W*—— Eſq;
Sir *Walter Raleigh*	Ad——l *C*——*ſh*
Lord *Bacon*	L——d *H*——
Ben. Johnſon	*Colley Cibber*
Pym	*Tho. W*——*n*, Eſq;
Hampden	Sir *W*— *Y*—*g*
Cromwell	Without a Parallel
Thurloe	D—ke of *N*——*e*
Sir *William Temple*	Don *Benjamin*
Earl of *Shaftſbury*	L—d *I*——*y*
Lord *Ruſſel*	L—d *H*——*y*
Archbiſhop *Tillotſon*	A—nb—p *P*—*r*, &c.

A certain Right Reverend Prelate having been inſtrumental in bringing about a late important Match, the

the Lady's Grand-father before his Death, is ſaid to have made him a Preſent of three Dozen Silver Plates: On which ought to be engraved by way of Motto, *S—r is decent.* Being a Teſtimonial of Mr. *Pope*'s, 'tis preſumed, in his Favour.

'Tis aſſerted, that not only Prizes are taken in Sight of the Squadron ſtationed in the Streights, but that a little Fleet of Settees, have actually landed Proviſions, *&c.* for the Uſe of thoſe Troops which continue what one may call the Blocade of *Gibraltar*, without *Moleſtation:* With certain other *Aggravations*, which we don't think *proper* to mention.

'Tis whiſper'd, that one of the Preliminaries inſiſted on by the *Spaniards* is; that it ſhall be made *Felony* for any *Britiſh* Subject to carry on an *illicit* Trade to the Weſt-Indies. ——— But, however condeſcending *Mediators* or *Plenipos* may be, 'tis our comfort that an Article of *this Nature* muſt have the Sanction of *Parliament*, as well as the *miniſterial Fiat.*

'Tis computed that a greater Number of *Britiſh Seamen* have periſhed by Sickneſs during the preſent War, than by the *Sword* in any *one Year* of the late Queen *Ann.*

Even the *Daily Gazetteer* informs us, that no leſs than TWO HUNDRED SHIPS are waiting for CONVOY. *Who would wonder therefore if our Merchants ſhould petition for Peace, as eagerly as ever they did for a War?*

JOURNAL *of the* WAR.

Taken by the ENGLISH.

Two *Spaniſh* Prizes of conſiderable Value; by Capt. *Luſh:* Being the ſecond Time of Publication. And a large Scooner-Privateer, with 8000 Pieces of Eight.

Taken

Taken by the SPANIARDS

A *Guinea* Ship with 250 Negroes on Board, and the *Robert and Sarah*, *Darlow*, Maſter, from *Oporto*, with 50 Pipes of Wine.

A new Caravan, with ſix Glaſs-Windows, made and hung eaſy as a Coach, is ſet up for the Convenience of the *Windſor* and *Hounſlow Camps*.

A PROPHECY *of great Conſequence.*

To morrow at 5 o'Clock in the Morning, the three Regiments of Foot-Guards will march off the Parade with all the *Honours of War*, to their Camp at *Hounſlow-Heath*: Where we have ſettled a Correſpondence with the *firſt Rate Hero*, who, if it pleaſes *God* to *ſpare his Life* to the End of the *Campaign*, will furniſh us with all the *material Tranſactions* thereof, as they take Place.

POSTSCRIPT.

Mr. *Barren-Brains*, Secretary to the *Scull-Club*, having, by Order of their Chairman, the weighty Mr. *Lead*, *again* diſh'd up the Affair of Capt. *Hall* at *Port Plata*, by way of Sneer at a worthy Alderman, whoſe Virtue their Patron cannot forgive, and immediately after ſubjoined a very *curiouſly-invented* Paragraph, of *which* the *Champion* is the Subject, it has been thought proper to give this public Notice, that we did not *bribe* the ſaid Mr. *Lead*, or the ſaid Mr. *Barren-Brains*, to do us that *Honour* by way of *Puff*, but that 'tis purely an *Act of Grace* on their Side, and what we ſhall never fail to *acknowledge* on ours as it *deſerves*.

THURSDAY,

THURSDAY, *June* 19, 1740.

The People thought they had Reaſon to cry out againſt thoſe that aim'd at trampling them under Feet.
MEM. OF ANN. OF AUST.

IF a Man, openly, and avowedly, ſets at Defiance all the Obligations of Morality, 'tis to no Purpoſe to expoſtulate with him on the Obſervance of them, or upbraid him with the Breach of them: He is beyond the Reach of your Hypotheſis; and, though your Concluſions are unanſwerable with Reſpect to your ſelf, they loſe all their Force when apply'd to your Adverſary.

Whoever deals with Miniſters, and their Tools is pretty much in this Situation; *juſt* and *fit* are Terms they ſometimes preſs into the Service, but they ſtand them in little Stead: Acting as forc'd Men generally do, making a Shew of Reſiſtance, but deſerting on the firſt Opportunity that offers; or diſcharg'd as beneath the Standard, and unqualify'd for the Duty exacted from them.

Virtue then being in the *Oppoſition*, let us throw her out of the Queſtion, and introduce *Policy*, a more courtly and pliant Lady, in her Stead: Let her for once hold the Scales of Juſtice, and act as Umpire between the M———r and the People. And here let us humble our ſelves to the Duſt, before that great and important Perſonage, and earneſtly entreat him to bear with our Folly, and forgive our Preſump-

Preſumption for daring even to think the People of Importance enough, to be weigh'd againſt his Greatneſs—— We acknowledge our ſelves at *his Mercy*, and are *bound* to ſubmit to his Sentence without Appeal.

But having thus allow'd his Honour's incomparable Superiority, we riſe up, and, as Freemen ſhould, with a becoming Boldneſs firſt demand; wherein we have exceeded our own natural Rights, or broke in on the Pretenſions of Power, ſo as to incur ſuch a Degree of his Honour's Diſpleaſure? or how, his Honour, acknowledg'd on all Hands to be ſo great and conſummate a Politician, can let his Paſſion ſo far get the better of his Prudence, as to avow an Enmity to the People in general, or ſuffer his Tools to affront and libel this great Metropolis in Particular?

It was once ſaid in Parliament, even before the late happy Revolution took Place, *That the Weight of* England *was in the People, and the more they knew the heavier it would be: And I could Wiſh*, proceeds the ſame honeſt Member, *that ſome would be ſo wiſe as to conſider that this Weight hath* ſunk ill Miniſters of State *almoſt in all Ages*.— Now his Honour cannot be ignorant that there is ſome Truth in this Aſſertion, and, therefore, 'tis ſo much the more aſtoniſhing, that his Conduct appears to be ſo little influenc'd by it.—Whatever may be the Fact, he will hardly venture to declare, I believe, that the People are leſs formidable now than they were before the Revolution; and tho' none of our preſent Miniſters, ſhould ſtand ſelf-condemn'd as *ill ones*, 'tis not for their Intereſt, that they ſhould be *thought* ſo.— Granting, therefore, the People, preſuming on their Gains by the ſaid Revolution, were wrong-headed enough to cavil with the memorable Attempt to introduce an *univerſal Exciſe*, and to expreſs their Apprehenſions in Journals and Pamphlets,

phlets, as well as in private and public Converſations, nay even to petition againſt it, and to ſolicite their Repreſentatives in Perſon to throw out the Bill with the Contempt they thought it deſerved, did they take unprecedented Liberties on this Occaſion? Was there no Authority for their Proceedings in the Bill of Rights? Would they have deſerved the Name of Freemen, or been treated any longer as ſuch, if they had not called forth the Remains of that Spirit, for which their Anceſtors were ſo famous? I am afraid not; I am afraid it will appear they had both Reaſon and Authority on their Side: But, if they had neither, they were ſtill the People of *England*, who teſtify'd their Diſlike of that Meaſure, and, therefore, deſerved to be treated with ſome little *Reſpect* however: I mean in Point of *Policy* only: And it muſt be owned the Appellation of *ſturdy Beggars* apply'd to the whole trading Intereſt of the Kingdom, was an Expreſſion rather too coarſe, and what a leſs *courageous Man* than his Honour, would ſcarce have ventur'd to uſe: There being no Example of the like in the *Engliſh* Annals, except in the Mouth of *de la Poole*, Duke of *Suffolk*, who is ſaid to have called the Commons *Tinkers* on a like Occaſion.

Granting, likewiſe, the *Citizens* of LONDON were equally preſumptuous, in ſetting aſide a *Magiſtrate*, they were diſguſted with, tho' ſupported with all the Intereſt and Credit his Honour could obtain in his Favour: Granting, moreover, they improv'd the ſame *Criſis* to witneſs their Diſapprobation of *Placemen* in the Houſe of Commons, and did their Endeavours to remove them, ſtill they were the *Citizens* of *London*; and, tho' not Peers, and Privy-Counſellors, but downright Tradeſmen and Artificers, the printing a Liſt of their Repreſentatives, under ſuch *invidious Miſrepreſentations* as *Warehouſemen*, *Rag-Dyers*, &c. muſt ever be remembred

membred as another impolitic Step, tending rather to inflame Diſcontents, than heal them: And, as an Indication, that, it was not for want of Good-will, if they were not reduc'd as low, as the ſaid Liſt deſcrib'd them.

Granting yet farther, that every St. *Thomas*'s Day is called a *Day of Triumph over Corruption*, and Precedents of C——t Influence in Caſes of a ſuperior Nature, receive very little Countenance within the City-Walls, an unfaſhionable Obſtinacy and Perverſeneſs is the utmoſt I can, even on this Head, lay to their Charge: No Doubt his Honour knows beſt who is fitteſt for their Service, and it would argue the City much improv'd in the Article of good Breeding to act according to order: But, if they will perſiſt in the antiquated, clowniſh Cuſtoms of old *England*, I ſee no Remedy: They certainly have a Right to do it; and this I am poſitive of, that annual Libels, tho' penn'd by Mr. *Lead*'s own Hand, will never bring them to Reaſon, or win over one ſingle Convert.

The City muſt excuſe me, if I likewiſe join in a gentle Complaint againſt them for their extreme Senſibility of the Loſſes they ſuſtain'd from the *Spaniards*, and their importunate and reiterated Demands of Juſtice by Force of Arms: It was what one may call a Force put upon his Honour, and, as he clearly foreſaw the *Remedy* might prove worſe than the *Diſeaſe*, 'tis now not to be wonder'd at, that he *waſhed his Hands*, not of the *Blood* of it, ſcarce any having been drawn, but the Embargoes, Impreſſings, Sickneſſes, Expences, Stagnations, and other co-incident Miſchiefs, that have made the Coffers of the State ring hollow, as well as thoſe of the Subject.

But how wrong ſoever they might be in their Conceptions, That, if the Sword was once drawn, it would be in *earneſt*, nor ever would be ſheath'd again,

again, 'till they had obtain'd *ample Reparation*, as both Houſes of Parliament had, at laſt, adopted this teſty Humour of theirs, as extraordinary Supplies had been granted, extraordinary Preparations made, and all Things ſeem'd to flatter their unreaſonable Wiſhes, I cannot perſuade my ſelf to conclude it was ſo entirely abſurd to ſnatch the firſt Opportunity that offer'd, to join with the Legiſlature, in congratulating his Majeſty on the Succeſs of his Arms; and doing Juſtice to the brave Man, who after ſo many Years of m——l Sloth and Inactivity, had firſt employ'd the *Britiſh* Arms, to avenge the Wrongs of *Britain*, and retrieve her ancient Glory.

Honeſt Men cannot withhold their Praiſe where 'tis manifeſtly due; and he muſt have been long vers'd in the crooked Paths of Policy, who could have conceived that his Honour would have been diſpleaſed with Admiral *Vernon* for his Gallantry, or the *City* for teſtifying a grateful Senſe of his Services.

But ſuppoſing their Zeal blind, their Gratitude impertinent, and their Compliments officious, it was rather too cruel a Reſentment to let looſe the *Wit* of a *whole Party* upon them.——God knows *Wit* is a Commodity they don't affect to deal in, and on the contrary, all the three Kingdoms with one Voice, acknowledge that their Adverſaries, the *Beaux Eſprits* of the *Scull-Club*, for their Talents that Way, are not to be *match'd* in *Europe*: And no Wonder: 'Tis their Trade, the *Craft* they live by, and we have ſeen them with Amazement, explode the beſt Meaſures, and vindicate the worſt, with equal Succeſs in both.

To be cenſur'd few Men can bear; to be laugh'd at none: However juſtly, therefore, the City deſerved a Check for their intemperate Joy on the firſt Dawnings of the Succeſs they had ſo eagerly contended

contended for; it was, I ſay, dealing too ſeverely with them, to make them the But of ſuch pointed Ridicule; and tho', in this one particular, his Honour reſembles the poetical God of *Love*, ſhooting Arrows of *Gold* among his Friends, and of *Lead* among his Enemies, I cannot help concluding, as I began, that he is out in his Politics, and that in the End, he will ſee his Error, and *recall his angry Miniſters of Vengeance.*

Malignant People, indeed, are pleaſed to aſſert, there is as much Hope of the *Son of Perdition*; *That*, as *Milton* ſays in the Perſon of the Devil, *to do aught Good will never be his Task, but to do ill his ſole Delight.* And that however inartificial his preſent Meaſures, with reſpect to the City, may ſeem, it will appear they are quite otherwiſe: His principal Aim being, according to them, to *provoke*; that the Sufferers, ſmarting with continual Affronts and Injuries, may, at laſt, loſe all Patience, and, by ſome raſh, and ill-concerted Meaſures, put it into his Power, to complete the moſt *favoured* of all his *bleſſed Projects*, and ſay to himſelf with the *Epicure* in the Goſpel, *Soul take thy Eaſe*: As having, afterwards, nothing more to apprehend on *this* Side the Grave.

But, if his Honour is really building any ſuch Caſtles, one may be aſſured they have no Foundation any where but in his own clouded Brain: For whatever marvellous Stories *Pliny* has furniſh'd us with, of Cities undermined by Rabbets, *&c.* even he, credulous as he is, gives us no one Inſtance of a Capital, like *London*, ploughed up by *Moles.*

LILBOURNE.

INDEX

INDEX *to the* TIMES.

AS a friendly *Caution* to the Members of the *Scull Club*, it is thought proper to remind them that in the Year 1733, render'd for ever memorable by the Defeat of the *Exciſe Scheme*: Mother OSBORNE, then the *Heroine* of the *Faction*, venturing to appear on the *Royal Exchange*, after having made very free with the *Citizens* in her Writings on that Occaſion, was at *Noon-day*, *joſtled* out of that famous Edifice, not by a few, but the whole Body of Merchants there aſſembled, with a more univerſal Peal of *Hiſſes* and *Execrations* than ever was heard at the Theatre at the damning one of the worſt of Authors.

It appearing by an *Advertiſement of Yeſterday*, that *Ralph Freeman*, Eſq; is the real Name of a Gentleman of great Worth and Fortune, ſtill living in *Hertfordſhire*, and who formerly made a conſiderable Figure in the H. of Commons, it is expected he will call the Publiſher of the *Daily Gazetteer*, to a ſevere Account for prefixing it to a Series of ſuch notorious Papers, as will render it *infamous* as long as they are *remembered*. 'Tis remarkable one Mr. *de la Roche* was formerly induc'd by the M—— to threaten the *Craftſman*, with a Proſecution for having unwittingly prefix'd that Name to one of his moſt obnoxious Papers.

A Patent is talked of for veſting the ſole Uſe and Application of *Scurrility*, *Impudence* and *Nonſenſe*, to the preſent Legion of *Gazetteers* and their Succeſſors *only*.

The *Scull-Club*, who are allowed to be in the Secret of Affairs, in a *pitiful*, *whining* Article have aſſured us *authoritatively*, that there is no Foundation for the Report of *a Suſpenſion of Arms*. That there is no *Reaſon*

Reaſon to doubt of *Succeſs* in the War. That we have a *finer Fleet* than either our own, or any other Nation could ever ſend to Sea before, and that we ſhall *certainly* make a *good* Uſe of it. But withal, *That we ought not to give Credit to every idle Tale that is publiſhed by the* SCRIBLERS *of News-Papers.* N. B. *This Article ſhould have been placed among the Puffs.*

That the *Animoſities* and *Heart-burnings*, too often attending Elections, may have the more Time to cool in every Place alike, it is whiſpered that a Propoſal will be made to the *Electors*, to give their Votes *abſolutely*, not only to thoſe they *return*, but to their *Aſſigns*; that, in caſe of Mortality, no County, Town, or Borough, may have an Advantage over the *Reſt*, in chuſing Repreſentatives more than *once* within the *Seven Years*.

A certain *dextrous Barriſter*, who hopes to make a Fortune out of *Proſecutions* for *Libels*, is about to publiſh a Tract tending to prove that even the Words *Lead us not into Temptation, and deliver us from Evil*, may, in the Hand of a Maſter of Arts, be ſo *repreſented*, as to afford *ſufficient Matter* to ground an *Information*.

The public *Thankſgiving*, ſo long expected for the Succeſs of the War, ſeems now likely to be put off, till the Concluſion of a Peace: When 'tis believed their Mightineſſes the *Fifteen*, will grace the Cavalcade with their Preſence; and, as 'tis impoſſible they ſhould all ſmell to the *ſame Noſegay*, like K. *Phyſ.* and K. *Uſh.* in the *Rehearſal*, the *Principal*, 'tis probable, will, as in other Caſes, *engroſs* the whole *Odour* to himſelf.

JOURNAL *of the* WAR *in* Europe.

Taken by the ENGLISH.

Four Barco Longas.

BRITANNICUM

Taken

Taken by the SPANIARDS.

None ſince our Laſt.

Yeſterday Morning our *Prophecy* was fulfilled: That the Guards would quit their *Winter Quarters* to learn the *Diſcipline of a Camp.*

Councils of War are held daily concerning the Operations of the *Campaign* now opened upon *Hounſlow-Heath.*

And Lodgings in that Neighbourhod are advanced to a moſt extravagant Price: Abundance of Ladies being courageouſly determined to bear an *equal Share* with their Husbands in the *Fatigues* and *Dangers of the Field.*

The End of the Second Volume.

MVSEVM
BRITANNICVM